made by a less pure taste.

ondary topic of dress.

tunity and culture."

marriage festivities.

cordially.

the morning.

was expected to enter.

"I don't see how it can," said the other,

with candor. "I haven't told you of Lilly's

wedding gifts, have I?" she continued, with a mother's pride in her only daughter's

"I shall be delighted to hear," said Isabel,

and am in such haste to make her acquaint-

The balm was soothing to the mother's

little laugh: "The admiration is mutual,

then, for Lilly quite raves over you; that

front rank in her list of gifts," and then

followed a description of the wedding and

trousseau, which occupied the remainder of

In the afternoon more callers came in

Mrs. Harry Dwight among them, another prominent lady in the circle which Isabel

She had tired of Newport, she said, and

had come home to rest; she was a bright,

captivating little body, and, like a bracing

breeze, cheered and cleared the atmosphere

brain, and her deeds of charity and kind-

"We shall have such a delightful oppor

silk apron and come over and bring my knitting, as grandmamma used to da"

formality and come in without ceremony,'

said Isabel, gracefully, meeting her caller's

ever impressed with her new sister's abil-

in a very amiable frame of mind as evening

drew near, which fact Mr. Falconer ob-

"We will spend the evening in the 'home

room,' " he said to Isabel in a low voice, as

the altar fires of home burning," said Mr.

nothing in her elegant home which com-

pared with it for beauty and purity of de-

"It is Isabel's work," said Mr. Falconer.

"Even to the portrait?" said Mrs. Stan-

ford, inquiringly, as she paused before the picture in surprise. She had imagined fair

Mattie's face banished from the new wife'

"That was her thought, also, and a com

"I surrender, Harvey." The sister turned

with tears in her eves toward her brother

and placed her hand upon his arm affection-

ately. She had a tender heart, though, as

we have seen, it was surrounded with a

heavy crust of worldliness. "You have in-

deed found a treasure among women, and

together we will fight her battles, if need

The remainder of Mrs. Stanford's visit

was very pleasant and she seemed striving

to atone for her first unkindness. "If there

to being so that she feared to blunder into i

fess " replied Isabel frankly. "There are

certain forms and ceremonies in society in

which I have hitherto had no need to educate

'THIS IS OUR SNUGGERY."

myself; the folding of a card and such

minutia of etiquette, for instance. Mr. Fal-

coner's education had also been neglected on

"Yes, indeed," laughed Mrs. Stanford.

"Harvey cares no more for such small

etiquettes than as if they did not exist,"

and then followed a condensed compendium

Be sure you spend Christmas with us,'

will be home, and we shall rely on you

"Well, my dear," said Mr. Stanford, as

"Morton," she replied, and she meant

every word fully, "Mrs. Harvey Falconer is

CHAPTER VI

" Of all the notable things on earth,

The queerest one is pride of birth.'

The heated season was over and the

reater portion of the city's people were at

nome again; meantime Isabel had made a

"Then of course I must submit to it, even

"Out of fashion, out of the world," smiled

though I do not like it as well," replied Isa-

such points, I observe."

of fashionable forms.

a remarkable woman."

"She and Gracie planned it all."

plete surprise with the rest.'

be, before the world.

unconsciously.

presence.

they passed out of the dining-room.

served with pleasure.

"But in lieu of knitting, please lay aside

cup of cold water are not forgotten.

"I admire Mrs. Norton so much,

In friendship he's unswerving, And has a social air, Whether in war he's serving, Or love, he must be fair.

A woman's face he should respect. Altough he does not love it, And as for any cruel jest, Why he shhould be above it.

I do not wish him too extreme In any of his ways, Should answer yes where'er he can-Be gentle in his ways. His mind should be alert and bright,

To labor, wait, command, obey, He should do readily. in fact, he must be all a man, Be earnest, free and brave.

His heart be pure and free,

As any who have ruled the land, Or die the weak to save. 'Tis true that my ideal is high, And I may never see him, If I had only been a man,

I'd try, I'm sure, to be him.

# ISABEL;

#### From Shop to Mansion.

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

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD. discoling -\_\_\_\_ [Copyrighted, 1889.

"Certainly nothing but a desire to oblige Mrs. Stanford could be an inducement, and we should miss her very much," replied Isabel, thoughtfully; she had not realized how the little one had crept into her heart. "It would not be at all advisable," rejoined Mr. Falconer, decidedly; but hearing Grace's light step in the hall, "we will leave it to her, and see if she wishes to go. How s it, Gracie?" as the child came in, and, as



IN YOUR TIME."

Isabel held out her arms, nestled in her lap, putting her arms confidingly about her neck. "Would you like to go home with Aunt Emily and be her little girl for a The child looked from one to the other doubtfully, and then at her aunt, who

awaited her answer smilingly. "If you please, papa, I would rather stay with you and mamma," she answered, patting Isabel's cheek with her little white

"So you shall, dear," said Mr. Falconer, in a satisfied tone; he had little doubt of her reply when he put the question. "Don't you remember what a lovely time

said Mrs. Stanford, coaxingly; "the rides in Central Park, and all the other nice things you enjoyed so much?" "Yes, auntie," replied the child, readily, "but I didn't have mamma then."

Mrs. Stanford bit her lip in annovance. What was the charm about this plain, unassuming woman which brought her such love and respect? she asked herself impatiently, and the answer would have been apparent had she not been so blinded by pride and prejudice that she would not see. "Shall we spend the evening in the home room?" said Isabel to her husband, inquiringly. Mrs. Stanford had stepped out upon a small balcony, ostensibly to look at a stand of flowers there, really to recover from her vexation, which her native good sense told her was unladylike and un-

"No," he replied, decidedly, "not until our family wheels have an application of the oil of kindness and love," and he looked significantly at the form on the balcony; "we want no jarring or discordance there."

"Is there any thing I can say or do, Mr. Falconer?" in a low, pained voice. "No, my dear wife," he had never called her that before, and she looked up at him gratefully. "Only be patient and natural. Emily is not showing her better self, and I am sure a little patience and forbearance

will bring it out all right." Mrs. Stanford, even then, was struggling with herself, having the grace to be ashamed of her petulance. "I know I should love of her petulance. "I know I should love her with the rest," she said to herself, "if she had been one of our own rank in society, but-," and that little "but" was

enough to embitter all her thoughts. Mrs. Stanford had two sides to her char was Mrs. Stanford's last words before the carriage drove away. "Lilly and Ralph acter, one a selfish and worldly side, with an overwhelming respect for what they would say or do, the other a charmingly also." friendly and kindly one, which few could resist. This better self was struggling for he came home and found his wife in her pre-eminence, as she absently looked into usual place at the dinner table, "what of the depths of a pure calla lily. that terrible creature, your brother's wife?'

"Oh, papa, let's ride out to Fairmount this evening," said Gracie, as Mrs. Stanford came rustling in with a happier shade upon her handsome face. "Auntie has not

seen the new statuary."
"True, my little girl, that is a happy suggestion," said Mr. Falconer, "if auntie

would like to go."
"It would certainly be a very pleasan

way of spending the evening," said Mrs. Stanford, graciously; she had sensibly de-'ew very pleasant acquaintances, and was ermined that there should be no more fric on friendly, and even intimate, terms with ion for that evening at least, and Mr. Fal-Mrs. Coloael De Long, who had discovered coner went at once to order the horses. hat which Mr. Falconer had hoped she The cool evening air, after the heat of the would in his wife, qualities of more value han mere external graces. fav. and the beauty of the drive insensibly almed Mrs. Stanford's ruffled feelings and Mrs. Harry Dwight, who lived near, had prought out her better self, and she was

also become an informal visitor, and was enthusiastic in her praises of Mrs. Falconer. particularly chatty and agreeable, to Isabel's relief, who responded at once to her Cards were out for a very select party to which the Falconers were invited, and Isabel and Mrs. Dwight were out shopping. "If I were you I should much prefer the un-Gracie delighted in riding, and expressed the happiness of her little heart by a flow of dressed kid," said Mrs. Dwight, "it is more

childish conversation as she nestled close by Isabel's side, laying her cheek lovingly against the soft vervet and chenille of her

wrap, and occasionally looking in her face with a smile of satisfaction. Mrs. Stanford was not slow to observe these signs of affection, and, happily, she was inspired by them to a desire to do her

"Even in so small a matter as gloves, I think sometimes a woman is a perfect martyr to fashion." A rustle of silks at brother's wife justice at least, if no more.

The next morning she arose with a determination to be kind toward the young her side caused Isabel to look up from the hostess, and she succeeded so well that she was unexpectedly agreeable. She was sitting in the drawing-room when Isabel en-

"Don't you let her browbeat you one par

ticle, Mrs. Falconer," and Isabel had re-plied smilingly, with a little pat of the good

woman's motherly shoulder: "Don't be

"Gracie tells me you have been having

a weakness for liking to see pretty cos-

tumes," and, in obedience to the hint, Isa-

bel led the way to her room, and the re-

mainder of the morning was spent in

looking over the new wardrobe and uis-

"If you will allow me to compliment

you," said Mrs. Stanford, as she inspected

cussing styles.

alarmed, Mrs. Montford, on my account."

kids she was examining. Mrs. Hervey, a lady whom she had met and liked particularly, stood beside her, tered from a visit to Mrs. Montford's room. and cordially held out her hand. Another That good woman had divined the state of lady stood by her sine, whose face Isabel did not notice as she took Mrs. Hervey's affairs intuitively, and her sympathies were with the young wife, and she could not rehand. sist the temptation of saying, with a significant nod:

stylish."

bel, laughing.

Mrs. Dwight.

"My dear Mrs. Falconer; so happy to meet you," cooed Mrs. Hervey. "Allow me to present to you my friend, Mrs. Monteith, of New York, Mrs. Falconer."

Mrs. Monteith's eyes had been fixed on Isabel's face in a cold stare of recognition, and, as Mrs. Hervey pronounced the name, she looked for the first time into the cold face, and caught the unwinking stare in its

some new dresses made," Mrs. Stanford was saying, pleasantly. "I must confess to perfection. Every trace of color left her face in her ndignation as she met the look, and was reminded by it of the insults this woman had delighted to heap upon her in the past, but she controlled herself enough to acknowledge the introduction by a coldly civil bow, but Mrs. Monteith tossed her head scornfully, and gave no token of having

the garnet velvet with the eye of an expert, "I must say you have shown the most perfect taste in your selections." She "I have met this Mrs. Falconer before," she said in an aside to puzzled, mortified had half expected to see a gaudy display, Mrs. Hervey.

such a mistake as might easily have been Dwight, too indignant to finish her shopping, drew her away as soon as possible. "For pity's sake, Mrs. Falconer, do tell Isabel received the commendation with a flush of pleasure; she was anxious to be me why that ill-bred woman should treat you in that shameful way," she said, as friendly with this haughty sister-in-law, soon as the carriage was in motion. though she did not intend to cringe, or suc-

"It is a very short story," said Isabel, rifice a shade of her self-respect, to gain her bitterly. "Mr. Falconer first met me behind friendship, and it was pleasant to hear a a millinery counter in New York where this compliment from her, even upon the secwoman was a frequent customer, and "It is the first time I have ever had the where she delighted in heaping insults upon me as a shop-girl. He fancied me, and opportunity of pleasing myself without rebrought me here as his wife. gard to expense," she replied, quietly, "and doubtless my taste will improve with oppor-

"Perhaps, Mrs. Dwight, now that the murder is out, your sympathies will be with Mrs. Monteith,' and she looked sadly in her friend's face. "You do me injustice, Mrs. Falconer," re plied Mrs. Dwight, warmly, laying her hand on Isabel's, which was trembling with ex-

citement. "I trust a fashionable life has not ossified my heart completely, and you may rely upon my friendship and support.' "Believe me, your friendship is appreciated," said Isabel, gratefully, returning the pressure of the friendly hand, "and now heart, and she replied cordially also, with a that you have heard so much of my history,

perhaps you would like to hear more," and picture which you and Harvey sent quite captivated her, and it is a beauty; it takes a she gave a brief sketch of the principal events of her life up to the present "Why, it's a real romance," cried Mrs. Dwight, when she had finished; "lalways liked Mr. Falconer, but I am sure that he is

a perfectly grand man now.' 'So am I." said Isabel, with a sigh. "If I could only love him as he so richly deserves.'

"You will! Love can not help coming to reward such a kind, unselfish character.' Mrs. Hervey and Mrs. Monteith, in the meantime, had left the store. "Pray tell me what you can have against Mrs. Falconer," said Mrs. Hervey, coldly.

wherever she went. Society had quite failed to spoil her, and she carried her "I think you owe me an apology for treat ing a friend of mine so rudely." She was not at all afraid of Mrs. Monteith's elegant warm heart where nature had placed it, in direct communication with her bright, busy apparet or snoobish manners; within her ness will perhaps never be estimated until own recollection she had been forced to live she meets them again in that hereafter, plainly, having only been so prosperous for where even the kindly word and modest a few years. She had always visited Mr. Hervey's family, and his young wife had never inquired upon what ground the actunity to get acquainted before the season quaintance originated. commences," she said, brightly. "If I only knew how to knit I would put on a black "I am not accustomed to treating shop-

girls as equals," replied Mrs. Monteith, disagreeable haughtiness; "your with friend, Mrs. Falconer, was nothing but a common shop-girl when Mr. Falconer took her up and married her, and I made up my mind when I heard the disgraceful story cordiality. Mrs. Stanford was more than from Mme. Arnot, her employer, that if ever I came to Philadelphia I would expose ity to make her way in society, and she was "What disgraceful story?" demanded Mrs.

Hervey; she was still too indignant with Mrs. Monteith to take in the fact of Isabei's low estate in all its terrible significance. "Why, of course, she must have inveigled him into the marriage," replied Mrs. Mon-"Very well," she said, looking up, with a nappy smile. "I have to speak to Mrs. a shop-girl unless unduly influenced." teith; "no man of his wealth would marry

Montford a moment, and will join you "Harvey Falconer isn't a man to be inveigled," asserted Mrs. Hervey, emphat-"This is our snuggery; where we keep ically. "The fact of her being a shop-girl wouldn't influence him against her a mo-Falconer, as he threw open the door and ment if he fancied her otherwise." ushered his sister in. It was a revelation "I pity Mrs. Stanford," said Mrs. Mon-teith. "It must be a terrible blow to have to her, and she looked about her in surprise; as well she might, for there was

such a mesa'liance in the family."
"Yes, poor Mrs. Stanford!" cried Mrs. Hervey, ironically. "She came here and made them a visit, appeared with Mrs. Falconer in public, and went home perfectly charmed with her sister-in-law, as I know on undoubted authority," in a triumphant tone, "and I would advise you, Mrs. Monteith, to keep your knowledge of Mrs. Falconer to yourself, if you have no better grounds to found your antagonism upon Mr. Falconer isn't the first man in our American aristocracy who has married a poor girl, though it isn't every poor girl that can rise from a low position to a higher one with such grace as Mrs. Falconer has done," she added, significantly.

Something in the latter allusion seemed to touch Mrs. Monteith in a tender spot, for she tossed her head and said something sharply about "arrogance" and "upstarts," which Mrs. Hervey did not catch. "What do you think, Aunt Katy," said Mrs. Hervey, an hour later, as she was

is any thing in which I can be of assistance an invalid's chair was drawn up to a sunny to you," she said the following morning as window they were sitting in the library. She spoke "We met that elegant Mrs. Falconer at with a little hesitation; she did not wish to he natronizing, but she was so accustomed gave her the cut direct in such an insolen "I am ignorant on some points, I will con-

fire at Mrs. Monteith." "What grounds does she claim to have I assure you it is a privilege." for such rudeness?" asked Aunt Katy, an elderly woman with white hair and a sweet she cried, with deep emotion, "only do not pale face, sanctified and made lovely by long regret taking me to your home. It would years of suffering.

circumstances of peculiar sadness, and Horace Hervey had taken her to his home when he brought his young bride there, and she down her cheeks and dropped on the fair, had been the family saint ever since. "Why, she says Mrs. Falconer was

shop-girl in New York when Mr. Falconer married her, and she doesn't associate with shop-girls," imitating Mrs. Monteith's arro-"How long since?" said Aunt Katy, laughing merrily in her low sweet voice;

"it seems to me I have seen Mrs. Dolly Monteith when she considered a shop-girl very good society, indeed." "Do tell me, Aunt Katy," said Mrs. Hervey, "who is Mrs. Monteith, and what is her

connection with your family?" Aunt Katy's low laugh rang out again as she replied: "My dear Myrtle, Mrs. Monteith, this haughty dame who doesn't associate with the laboring classes, was once my kitchen girl. She began by washing pots and kettles, but as she was neat and quick I promoted her to the care of the chinacloset and dining-room after a time, where she attacted the attention of a young grocer's clerk, who married her. Her family were miserably poor, and I felt sorry for the girl. and did all I could to help her, but she was always proud and vain, and, after her mar riage, she cut loose from her family entirely,

and I do not suppose she would recognize one of her own sisters now." "But how did Mr. Monterth get his wealth?" asked Mrs. Hervey, after lifting her hands and exclaiming in her astonishment at the story.

"He had a faculty for successful speculastruck oil in the very height of the oil excitement, and made a fortune in a hurry, after which they removed to New York and Dolly Monteith set up for a fashionable

"An unendurable snob!" exclaimed Mrs. Hervey, indignantly; "so that is the foundation of her extreme gentility?" Depend upon it, my snobbish friend, Your family thread you can't ascend Without good reason to apprehend

You may find it waxed (or oiled) at the farther end By some plebeian vocation,"
quoted Aunt Katy, smiling. "Saxe could being made and lost every day, to intility. I always read it as a positive symptom that at some time the person who has such a horror of work or working people has been one of the class himself." "What a dreadful thing it is to be born without common sense," sighed Mrs.



OUT COMMON SENSE."

"actually, auntie, 1 shall be ashamed to look Mrs. Falconer in the face."
"I would suggest to you, now that Mrs. troduce and stand by her." the benefit "That we will," replied Mrs. Hervey. "I of the East.

Isabel's face was a study, and Mrs. am positive Mrs. Colonel De Long will look atitjast as I do, and I am sure there is no one will refuse to follow her lead."

Mrs. Monteith's stay at the Hervey's was not a long one; Aunt Katy carelessly dropped a remark which showed the proud dame that in spite of her diamonds and ieparture in a huff.

could not have gone to Mrs. Durand's within contact with Mrs. Falconer again for the Mrs. Durand's gathering was a complete

to her already elegant costume.

docile flock of sheep who follow their leader submissively over the wall without ques-Mrs. Dwight and Mrs. Hervey, introduced her effusively as "My friend, Mrs. Falthey had heard, and adopted her unanimously and heartily.
"Mr. Falconer." They were sitting in

the home room the evening after the party, and Isabel was rocking Gracie, robed in her daintily-embroidered night-dress, and a loving hand smoothing her soft hair, as into service to convey the crowd over the young step-mother looked thoughtfully the four miles to Fort Hill and what upon her. It was a pleasant picture, and Mr. Fal-

coner's eye rested gratefully upon it, as he replied: "What is it, Isabel?" hard and wicked there." "Then I owe her a debt of gratitude,"

resumed, smiling, "and I hope you are not going to be modest and fear to make it "I have been thinking to-day that, if you were willing, I should be so glad to have her come and live with me," she replied. "Gracie is old enough to begin learning, under a wise governess, who would not overtax her, and Lottie would be such a gentle, patient teacher, as well as a com-

quest vailed under that wistful look," he

panion for me. Teaching was her chosen vocation, but she was obliged to give it up on account of her lameness." "A capital plan," replied Mr. Falconer, heartily. "I am glad you have mentioned "Lottie is proud, as well as poor," re

afford to come independently, she would not be willing to accept what we would so gladiy give her unless she could feel as if she were earning it in some way." "An honorable feeling," said Mr. Faltaste to offer such inducements in such a

manner as you think best."

"I did not look for such hearty co-operation in my plan," and Isabel looked into his kindly face with gratitude. "I will write to Lottie to-morrow." "I do hope, my dear wife, that you will not doubt my readiness to aid you in any

plan you may wish to make for the benefit of those who have befriended you," he said, gravely and earnestly. "Surely, what I have is yours, also, and it is a pleasure to me to know your wishes that I may gratify them. Did I not a short

She looked up at him. Her dark eyes filled with tears. "You are too kind to me, and I do not feel as if I had any right to the endowment not acces of your gos is, but of the unvarying kindness you are ever showing me, when I recognize the fact that I can not meet it with a love which a wife should seated in a pleasant room at home, where give: the sweet love which makes it easy for her to ask and receive her husband's gifts."

"My dear Isabel," he replied, gravely, Cady's this morning, and Mrs. Monteith "I do not wish to hasten you in the least, will he a happy manner. I was so mortified I thought I hour when you can say, truthfully and should sink; Mrs. Harry Dwight was with from your heart: 'I love you;' but do Mrs. Falconer, and her eyes fairly flashed not, I beg, refuse me the pleasure of doing for you and of loving you in the meantime. "Do for me and with me as you will,"

break my heart had I reason to fear that She had been left a childless widow under | you repented our marriage. I am so happy here," and she looked down on the sweet face of the child, and the bright tears ran unconscious head. "Have no fears, Isabel," he replied "your love for the child would alone make that an impossibility. You brighten and

make my home a happy one also; so dry your tears, dear wife, and all will yet be as we would have it." How little one can tell what a day may bring forth; the letter to Lottie was never written, for just as Isabel had seated herself at the desk, Mr. Falconer came in with

a telegram from her aunt, announcing the death of John Harmon, and asking her to come at once. "Poor auntie," she said, with a sigh, "though it is really a blessing, yet it will be such a shock to her, for she loved him, and was always hoping against hope that he

would yet reform. "Do you wish me to go with you, or would you prefer going alone?" he said, as he smoothed her hair with a sympathetic hand.

"I think I had better go alone," she said, slowly, after a moment's thought; "it might distress auntie to have a stranger see her in her sorrowful, straitened circum-"True, your intuitions are finer than mine:

but I dread to have you take the journey "Do not fear for me," she replied, quietly 'I am accustomed to traveling alone, and

shall do nicely." "You will stop in New York and bring tion, not always strictly honorable, either, I fear," replied Aunt Katy, "and finally rogatively. "Yes, I think so," she replied, looking up

at him with a pleased smile; "how readily you plan for me."
"If you find her badly off, I had better meet you in New York, in order to assist her," he suggested. "Thank you; I will telegraph to you in

time should I need your assistance." [To be continued.]

Steve Ryan Behind the Bars. ATLANTA, Ga., July 28.—Stephen A. Ryan, the young Atlanta dry goods merchant, who failed recently for not have described our American aristoc- \$2,000,000, is behind the prison bars. racy better and it looks to me extremely Judge Gober says he is in contempt. silly, in a country where fortunes are The decision in the Ryan contempt case was made this morning, and Judge dulge in such feelings of ultra gen- Gober held that Stephen A. Ryan has cash assets in his possession to the amount of \$120,000, which must be handed over to his creditors.

Ryan testified that he had always been a sport, had lost \$16,000 on the Der sey-Fitzsimmons fight, and had always gambled. This was to show where his money had gone. Ryan claims that he has turned over all the assets in his former custody or control. Judge Gober has ordered him sent to the county jail until he complies with the order of the court and turns over the money which was proven to be in his possession. The decision produced a profound

sensation in the court room. Mr. Ryan's eyes tlashed a little, but he betrayed no other emotion when he was placed in the hands of the sheriff. An appeal from the decision of Judge Gober in demanding more assets will doubtless be made; so there is another chance for Mr. Ryan to get out. Ryan says he has no cash assets. He therefore can turn over nothing more. There is an appeal from the appointment of a receiver. If the supreme

court holds that no receiver should have been appointed, this will release

MILESTONE IN HISTORY. LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE OF

CLEMSON COLLEGE.

The long continued rains had degen-erated all the roads leading to Fort

Hill into mud puddles, and yet through "I have been thinking of Lottie Ford to-day," she said, gently. "I feel sure that if people, some on foot, others on horse or she had means to have proper medical at mule, and the balance in every variety tendance her lameness might be cured, and species of vehicle that could be s," and she looked in his face wistfully. seen in the long procession that wound "She was all that kept me from growing through the valleys and over the hilltops to historic Fort Hill. Excellent stock, most of it was, too, for the farmhe said, kindly. "I think there is a re- ers of Pendleton are famous for the fine horses and mules they raise and own. Many persons rode distances of twenty and thirty miles to be present. A happy crowd it was assembled at the grounds. Almost everybody was

splashed from head to foot with sticky red clay mud. The rain persisted in falling, and yet nobody seemed to mind these set-backs to the perfect pleasures of the occosion. Stalwart, broadshouldered men, bonnie winsome lasses, comely matrons, and men whose hair was whitened with the snows of many winters, and whose faces shone with the wisdom of learning and experience, nies which inaugurate this agricultural all were bright and smiling. Their and mechanical college. sunny faces seemed to fill the place of sumed Isabel; "and, while she could not the hidden king of day.

The chemical laboratory is the only building of Clemson college which has

crowds during the frequent showers. The house of the secretary and treasurer of the board of trusteess, and one of the professors cottages have been comand put up in handsome and substantial style. The venerable old building which was

the home of Calhoun and Clemson, was time since endow you with all my worldly the central object of interest. It was filled all day with persons admiring the old pictures and furniture. A handsome oil painting of the benevolent Clemson, and an antique harpsichord, upon which Calhoun's daughters used to play, were especially admired. MASONIC CEREMONIES.

Porcher, grand steward, Seneca; J. Quinby, grand steward, Aiken; E.

O. Hopkins, grand tiler, Pendleton.

The Masons and the trustees of the college marched from the Mechanical building to the foundation of the main college building, which will crown the highest hill in Fort Hill. THE CORNER-STONE,

a huge block of Carolina granite, was suspended over the place where it was to rest. A platform around it was occupied by the Masons and trustees. Grand Master Izlar conducted the ceremonies. Grand Chaplain Hiott made the opening prayer which was a solemn invocation to the Supreme Architect of the universe to accord his blessing on the college; to bless the grand lodge, and the cause of education, and to en large the minds and broaden the hearts of the people of the state that they might in the future be more liberal to the cause of education. God was asked alike. The poor shall be lifted up and to give wisdom to the trustees that they the rich pulled down, if necessary to might select true and God-fearing men to be the faculty of Clemson and that that we fought so hard last year to they may teach the youth aright. At the couclusion of the prayer the

tin box placed in it.

CONTENTS OF THE BOX. The following things were placed in

sketch of the life John C. Calhoun, by Mr. Clemson; phrenological chart of Mr. Clemson, by Fowler; sketch of the life of Mr. Clemsen, by Col. R. W. Simpson; record of the entire proceed- ter tremendous struggle only by a maings in the case of Isabella Lee vs R. jority of four or five in the house and W. Simpson, executor; copies of several deciding vote of the lieutenant governnewspapers; names of the trustees and or in the senate. executive committee of Clemson College, photoprahs of the trustees; \$4 in continental money donated by J. B. Watson of Seneca; officers of the Grand | tution. Lodge of Ancient Free Masons of South Carolina; names of officers and members of Pendleton Lodge, A. F. M. names of Ancient Free Masons at work on the building; names of officers and of the state want cheap and practical members of Barnett lodge, A. F. M., of Piercetown; names of officers and members of Seneca lodge; gold, silver and people of the Piedmont Lection. I will copper coins of the United States; history of Pendleton by D. U. Sloan; specimens of Confederate money; synoptical history of Clemson college; and ten cent pieces, cigars, flowers and trinkets donated by spectators. THE CORN, WINE AND OIL. The box was then covered with a

marble slab. Then a huge horn of corn and a silver goblet of wine and oil were handed the grand master, and by him poured over the stones. The corn typiied plenty, the wine refreshment and the oil joy, the blessing of God was in- R. W. Simpson, Col. D. K. Norris, Col. yoked to shower over this land. Grand R. E. Bowen, Col. J. L. Orr and Hon. Master Izlar then spoke as follows: GRAND MASTER'S ADDRESS. Men and brethren here assembled:

Be it known unto you that we who have conducted the ceremonies you have witnessed to-day, are true and lawful members of the order of Ancient Ryan from jail. Ryan is taking his Free Masons, true to the laws of our result only in more light and more treatment heroically. He says he is country, and observant of the powers knowledge. I implore more charity right, and all he objects to is missing that be and bound by solemn obligations among you on points whereon you dif-

Jewish church. The antiquity which first opposed the college, but who, when we claim for ourselves is no dream or he found that the people of South Caroidle boast. With unerring precision lina wanted the college, like a states-we trace the golden thread of Masonry man and gentleman came forward to step by step back through the dim cen- its support. Maj Buist made an eloquent turies which he entombed in the eternal | speech. past, until the sound of the gavel is heard falling in the east in the temple erected upon the threshing floor of ened by the gavel in the hand of King

She was beautifully dressed in white, and before leaving home Mr. Falconer had presented her with a set of pearls, exquisitely the corner-stone of Clemson college, the mounted, which added the finishing touch realization of the dream and heart's de- trious Calboun a name, around which in South Carolina, and yet the North clusters memories which should improve the youths of Carolina for all one year already. locile flock of sheep who follow their leader submissively over the wall without question, and as Mrs. Colonel De Long, aided by Mrs. Dwight and Mrs. Hervey, introduced her effusively as "My friend, Mrs. Fallow of the spectators and putting the roads in the pages of the history of our grand old state, Calhoun alone is with ut a peer, and illuminates the immortal page. May this become a place of the day in wandering over the grounds and patronizing the spectators and putting the roads in the pages of the history of our grand old state, Calhoun alone is with ut a peer, and illuminates the immortal page. May this become a place of the day in wandering over the grounds and patronizing the special pages. where good and wise men will for ages over the grounds and patronizing the come to dissemble knowledge and inculcate friendship, morality and broth- promptu picnic parties filled the bugerly love. That their labors may be vies and carriages and buildings. The abundant, pursued in great harmony and bear much fruit to the glory of state. So mote it be. Amen.

THE SPEECH-MAKING. nounced the crowd adjourned from the where today they will hold a business toundation to a stand which was erect- meeting and elect professors for the ed near by. Seats had been arranged college. for large numbers. There were fully 3,000 people on the grounds, but as it was raining only about one-half of the crowd, a large portion was ladies, listernoon train from Atlanta brought You do not know how sweet and good she thought of. Even ox carts could be tened to the speaking. The balance to Calhoun, a little station a mile from were in the various houses. On the stand were the trustees of the college, the members of the Grand lcdge, Col. Polk, president of the National Farmers' Alliance; Senator Buist, of Charleston: Adjutant and Inspector General Farley, Congressma: George John-stone, Rev. Dr. Wilson of Converse college and a number of o'her distinguished gentlemen.

nor Tillman, who spoke as follows: GOVERNOR TILLMAN'S WELCOME. I have been selected in behalf of the trustees of the Clemson college to ex-

tend you a welcome to Fort Hill, the historic home of Calhoun, a name which will be famous as long as time lasts. You meet here to witness the ceremo-The clouds lower and the skies weep. This weather is but typical of the strug-

gle which preceded the establishment of this college. This college was not been completed. It is a very pretty established by chance, but after one of the most desperate conflicts in political curious spectators, who wished to see history; a light for the emancipation of coner, warmly, "and I leave it to your good the place in which hereafter South Car- the common people and the providing olina boys will learn to analyze the soil for them of practic leducation. I conand find out what is necessary to bring it to higher productive powers.

The mechanical building is very near
Around the corner-stone which was ly completed. It, too, sheltered large laid to-day many hopes and grand aspirations are twined. The men was root of the struggle for this college was root of the struggle for the trained simply pirations are twined. The idea at the that men should not be trained simply as men and then left to fight for a pleted. All the buildings are of brick, knowledge of pursuits; but that men should be trained in the pursuits themselves. This college is intended to give practical education at such a slight cost that any boy in South Carolina, if only he be diligent, shall be able to obtain it. The people of South Carolina are agricultural, and are to-day surrounded by conditions almost terrible to con-

template. The lands are old and worn; brought in competition with the virgin soil of the West. The farmers of this state can see not an iota of profit in the About 11 o'clock the Grand Lodge of raising of cotton. This college will do more than simply to teach men how to na, met in the mechanical building farm without diversification. Any dewith Pendleton lodge. The following pression like the present low price of cotton threatens unparalleled poverty, ent: L. T. Izler, grand master, Black-ville; J. T. Barron, as deputy grand college will have a mechanical department, where all branches of engineering and like trades will be practically taught. The foremen of our factories were brought from the North because they had techinical knowledge. Our own people working in our factories are underlings. Likewise in every machine shop. Our people blindly followed agriculture and our leaders never prepared for other education. One million people are dependent up-

on the fields; yet these people know not how to recuperate their fields so as to make them compete with the virgin fields of the West. This college will train men so that it will not be necessary to send to Yankeedom for mechanics, and so that they may know how to strengthen our worn out lands. How is all this to be done? By practical demonstration; first, it is to be demonstrated to the students and the people of the state that it is practicable to raise supplies at home, and do it more cheaply than the same could be bought. Then rotation of crops will be taught as a means of improving the codition of

Stock-raising should be a source of wealth all over the state. More attention should be given this by farmers, and all reliance should not be placed on

cotton. Military training will be given the students, not only because it is required by the law, but to inculcate habits of order. All the boys will be clothed alike, in uniform, so that no poor boy shall feel ashamed because a rich man's son might wear broadcloth, and he only poor clothes. Rich and poor shall fare establish that simon pure democracy establish. Five years ago the idea of an agricul-

tural mechanical college was broached politicians of the state wished to furnish the semblance of such an institution at the Univeasity at Columbia. They scorned our idea, and whipped us in two

Many who fought us most fiercely are now our strongest friends. Many said there was no need or wish for the insti-

The best answer to this is the fact that now six months before the college will be open, there are 628 applications for entrance. This is proof that boys education. Nor is the allegation true that this college will only benefit the various counties: Abbeville 61, Orange-burg 60, Edgefield 42, Greenville 26, Anderson 39, Pickens 25, Ocnee 28, Barnwell 34, Clarendon 15, Hampton 18, Newberry 28, Laurens 26, Sumter 24. These figures show that low country people will reap even more benefit from

the college than the up country boys. The success of the buildings and the fact that they are being build'at onehalf or two thirds ordinary cost is due to the fact that live of the trustees, Col. George Johnstone, who have constantly visited the college grounds and at much trouble to themselves superin tended the work. The weather today is not only typical of the conditions in South Carolina, bu

also in the United States. I hope it will

The rain which was falling probably dampened entlusiasm, for Governor Tillman was received and heard with

ilifeeling between the up country and other speaker.

Governor Tillman introduced Presi-Carolina college has been in operation

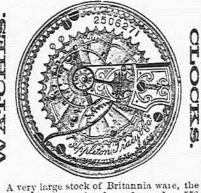
trustees, distinguished visitors and press representatives were most hosresidence by Professor and Mrs. Strode. In the afternoon the crowd broke up; After the benediction was pro- the trustees returned to Pendleton

> A SAD CEREMONIAL Fort Hill, the body of Mrs. Andrew P Calhoun, who died in Atlanta yesterday. She was the wife of a son of John . Calhoun and the mother of John and atrick Calhoun. Her remains were laid to rest in the

relatives of the deceased, who came to Calhoun in Patrick Calhoun's private Col. Simpson then introduced Gover- car, the trusters of Clemson college and a large concourse of sympathizing friends.—Charleston World.

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velve's her reign as kitchen girl in the Three Thousand People Brave the Ele--- MANUFACTURERS OFfamily was not forgotten, and she took her Ornan, the Jebusite. The echo awak- out applause. ments to Witness the Impressive Cere-Senator Buist was frequently inter-"I'm so glad," said Mrs. Hervey; "for I mony-Addresses by Gov. Tillman. Solomon has come sounding down the rupted with applause, It was noted vaulted courts of time, through the in- and commented upon as a refutation of Grand Master Izlar, Msi. Buist and out her, and I would not have brought her tervening centuries, to be lost only on the oft repeated slander that there is

the silent shores of eternity.

FORT HILL, S. C., July 28 .- Today is success so far as Isabel's social appearance was concerned; it was her first formal onwas concerned, it was her historial state that the dearest wish of the farmers, the thing of a test of her position in the future. backbone and sinew of the Palmetto the cornerstone of an institution which sire of the most illustrious of all the Society, as a rule, is very much like a famous sons of South Carolina, John

horrible condition. Notwithstanding the wet and sloppy weather, people poured into Fort Hill all the forenoon. The majority of the visitors from other the child had fallen asleep with the touch of the control of the child had fallen asleep with the touch of the child had fallen asleep with the child had fallen asleep with the touch of the child had fallen asleep with the touch of the child had fallen asleep with the c nasty, sloppy four miles they were.

Ancient Free Masons, of South Carolimembers of the grand lodge were pres master, Columbia; E. P. Dendy, senior grand warden, Walhalla; C. E. Sawyer, junior grand warden, Aiken; H. D. Corbett, as grand treasurer, Maysville; Charles Inglesby, grand secretary, Charleston; Rev. D. W. Hiott, grand chaplain, Williamston; J. C. Watkins, senior grand deacon, Pendleton; W. N. Marchant, senior grand deacon, Granite-ville; T. F. Hill, junior grand deacon, Anderson; S. J. McElroy, junior grand deacon, Greenville; Col. A. J. Litton, grand marshal, Pendleton; J. L. C. Dubree, grand pursuivant, Abbeville; R.

Many members of various lodges. particularly the Pendleton and Seneca lodges, met with the grand lodge and joined in the ceremonies

stone was lowered into position and a

the box: Mr. Clemson's diploma as graduate of the Royal School of Mines at Paris; campaigns; but we didn't give it up

tions to erect magnificent buildings, be fer. Lay aside the bickerering and matter that it can not fail to cause remark,"
resumed Aunt Katy, "that you and other of her friends, whose position in society is incontroversible take special pairs to incontroversible take pairs to incontroversible to the brethren and taught to love God and keep His commandthe pair take pairs to incontroversible to the brethren and taught to love God and keep His commandthe pair take pairs to incontroversible to the brethren and taught to love God and keep His commandments. We stand before you to-day line press forward in the race for prosincontrovertible, take special pains to introduce and stand by her."

"That we will" rowled Mrs. However, the benefit of the rich manufacturers the benefit of the rich manufacturers the benefit of the rich manufacturers the benefit of the rich manufacturers. tory of the world, save that of the tor G. Lamb Buist as one who had at

Then followed a glowing eulogy of low country that the Charleston lawfree Masonry, and in conclusion he yer received more applause than any

old Calhoun burying ground at Fort Hill. The funeral was attended by the