

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year \$1.50, Six Months .75, Four Months .50

ADVERTISING RATES: One square, one time, 5c; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

Communications must be accompanied by the real name and address of the writer in order to receive attention.

No communication of a personal character will be published except as an advertisement.

Entered at the Post Office at Manning as Second-Class Matter.

You can fool some of the people all the time and all of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time.

What's right is right, sooner or later the meaningless boasts and pretenses of jingo merchants will be found out by the people.

We have done what we said. We have but one price, the lowest.



Sumter, S. C. Opposite Bank of Sumter.

IRBY'S MISERABLE EFFORT.

The opening meeting of the Senatorial campaign at Sumter on Monday was a boisterous one, and if the rest of the campaign is to be judged by this meeting, there will be some lively times.

Ex-Senator Irby and Senator McLaurin were the only speakers. Mr. Mayfield not being present, and Senator McLaurin was the first speaker. As is characteristic of him he pitched his speech upon a high and dignified plane, and discussed national issues that are of vital importance to the people of the nation, but when Col. Irby was introduced he immediately went into abuse and criticisms and in his spirit of jealousy and disappointment tried to tear down the reputation of McLaurin, in every respect his superior.

Col. Irby seems to have lost his head, as no well balanced man could have acted as he did. He did not discuss measures, but thrashed over old abuse, N. G. Gonzales, editor of the "State," occupying a good portion of his discussion. Poor Irby! He is a dead issue and cannot realize it. He is catering for the Conservative vote, and even if things were as bitter as they were in 1890, they would not support a man starting out as Irby did on Monday. When a public speaker calls his audience henchmen and has to be rebuked by the chairman of the meeting for his abuse of his hearers as Col. Irby was rebuked by that dignified gentleman, Mr. Purdy, last Monday, and is rebuked by many in the audience, it is a pity that he cannot see and become sufficiently disgusted with himself as to remain quiet hereafter in this race.

SOME PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

For the purpose of settling a disputed question, we propose asking Solicitor J. M. Johnson, who is a candidate for Congress, a few questions and we hope that he will answer them freely and frankly:

- 1. Did you support what was known in 1890 as the Haskell ticket? 2. Was there a fusion ticket in Marion County voted in the election of 1890, and if so, was not that ticket brought out against the ticket nominated in the Democratic primary? 3. Did the fusion County ticket have the negroes upon it? 4. Did you vote the fusion ticket composed of white men and negroes? 5. Did you support Hon. E. T. Stackhouse, the Democratic nominee for Congress? 6. Did you vote for Edmund H. Deas, the negro candidate against Hon. E. T. Stackhouse? These questions are not propounded in a spirit of idle curiosity, nor are they asked at the instance of any candidate who will be in the race with Mr. Johnson, but they are asked at the request of a voter of this County.

The voters of this district have a right to know something of the record of aspirants for high honors, that they may vote intelligently we think a candidate should answer all political made questions as to his political past or present. We know Mr. Johnson slightly, and from what little contact we have had with him, we have found him a most agreeable gentleman and one who, we believe, will be candid enough to deal fairly with the people. If he voted for negroes against regularly nominated white Democrats he will say so, and we will take great pleasure in publishing his reply to the questions we have propounded.

We desire it understood that we do not assert that Mr. Johnson did support the Haskell ticket, nor do we

assert that he did vote for and support a ticket composed of white men and negroes against the regularly nominated Democratic ticket composed of white men. But we do assert it is currently reported that he did do these things. There are many voters of both the Conservative and Reform factions who are willing to forget the mistake made by good men who voted for Judge Haskell, but they will not forget those who went so far as to appeal to and vote for negroes against white men with whom they have always been in political affiliation.

In this County, some of as patriotic citizens as the country has, voted for Judge Haskell, but these men would have scorned the idea of a fusion with the Republicans and negroes; they voted for Haskell principally as a protest to Tillman, and not that they had renounced their fealty to the Democratic party. We think they made a mistake, but the white men who aided and encouraged a fusion County ticket against the regular white man's ticket showed a willingness to resort to any measure to gratify their prejudices, and if J. M. Johnson was one of these men we think he should let the people know it over his own signature.

BRADHAM NOT NARROW-MINDED.

The Marion "Star" has been very freely circulated in this County for the purpose of showing the various complimentary notices given by the newspapers to Mr. J. M. Johnson, of Marion, candidate for Congress, and in order that our readers may not be misled, we will say that these complimentary allusions are not necessarily endorsements. Mr. Johnson, like all the other candidates, requested of the editors an editorial notice, and by reference to The Times it will be noted that we complied with the request, and we also call in this week's issue attention to the announcement of Capt. Ferd D. Bryant, another candidate for Congressional honors. Captain Bryant is receiving the same kind treatment from the newspapers that Mr. Johnson received, and so is our own candidate, Captain Bradham, and if a dozen more candidates should enter the race and place their money in the hands of the editors and their announcement in the papers, kind things will be said of them. It is hardly necessary for us to call attention to this matter, for the people understand these things as well as we do and all this stuff counts for as little with a sensible reader as the shower of letters that are being circulated all over the County. Clarendon has only one candidate in the field; that candidate, of course, has local political enemies the same as all public men, but in a contest of this nature, the County becomes as one family, and they will regard with much suspicion any attempt to divide the vote in this County.

Captain Bradham's nature is open. He is a friend or foe, and when he espouses a cause he does it with a frankness and aggressiveness that even attracts the admiration of those he is fighting. There is no neutral ground with him. He never rode a fence upon any issue, nor has he ever sneaked his opposition, and he is faithful to his friends. Captain Bradham is a broad minded man and when factional strife was at its bitterest and opposition to our present Solicitor, who is a Conservative, began to show itself, Bradham had the manhood to lay aside factional spirit and uphold a man who had made a faithful officer. No opposition to our worthy Solicitor in the days when factional spirit ran high and the lines were distinctly marked was, in a large measure, due to the efforts of Capt. D. J. Bradham, who urged the recognition of merit.

When the issues of 1890 were converted into law, it was Captain Bradham among the first in the State to advocate the putting aside of factional hate and to bring the white people back again into one happy family. He was a member of the famous "Peace and Unity" convention, and there labored for a reunited Democracy. In the Constitutional Convention he won a host of friends by his liberal views and his indomitable energy.

We mention these things to show there is nothing narrow about the candidate of our choice and that instead of being a little narrow minded politician, he is a man with the courage of his convictions, one who can rise high above factional feeling to recognize merit and one who labors for the best interests of the people. His record is known and if Captain Bradham should succeed in winning the Congressional prize Clarendon will feel proud of him.

The Congressional plot is thickening. There is another Richmond in the field. Mr. Ferd D. Bryant, a member of the Marion bar, has his announcement in this issue. He is a native of Union County, and as a member of the Confederate army, he has the confidence of his comrades. Like most of his comrades, he had to struggle for existence after the war ended. He is a successful lawyer and is said to be a most eloquent and magnetic speaker. Mr. Bryant is highly esteemed in his County and he boasts of being the only candidate for Congress not holding office. We are sure he will be courteously received by the people of Clarendon.

Col. J. J. Dargan has emerged from his long retirement to have a two-column communication in the "Sunday News" in which he defends the Northern historians. Colonel Dargan thinks the historians of the North have treated the South fair and that slavery was a sin. He is in line with Trent, who attempted to besmirch his own Southland to win the plaudits of the North. Colonel Dargan misrepresents the South as much as did every other writer of the North. We think it would be far better for the colonel to gather himself together and with his Yankee views take up his abode in the land where his Garrisonian ideas are better appreciated.

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo., "our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave speedy relief." For sale by R. B. Loryea, the druggist.

The Charleston "Post" ironically agrees with Tim Tims in its suggestion that a special commission be provided to draw the juries for Charleston. The "Post" may sneer at the suggestion if it will, but if ever a community needed relief it is Charleston. That unfortunate city is in the hands of politicians who either do not care, or they haven't sense enough to understand that nearly every step they take estranges the people from the country away from them. Does the "Post" for a moment believe the "No Bill, E. Willis, Foreman" grand jury performed its duty in accordance with their oath and the law? We believe the better element of Charleston is opposed to the encouragement of perjury and when grand jurors flagrantly refuse to find a true bill because they are opposed to the law, committed perjury. The better element are not in control politically, and they do not run "blind tigers" either, hence, they have but little voice in the affairs of the government. If the General Assembly, when it meets, will enact a statute authorizing the Governor to appoint three men as a jury commission for Charleston and the Governor appoints three men like General McCarty, J. W. Barnwell and G. W. Williams, we will guarantee that with the proper expert showing, a grand jury will bring in true bills for the violation of the Dispensary law, and furthermore, the petit juries will convict if the evidence is sufficient. A commission of this character would draw the juries according to law and would not tolerate any manipulation with the jury box, such a spectacle as the present "No Bill, E. Willis, Foreman" grand jury would never again be seen and the good people of Charleston would rejoice.

The committee appointed to investigate the charges made by Mr. L. J. Williams against Col. Wiley Jones, chairman of the State Board of Control, have finished their work and a majority exonerated Colonel Jones from the charges made. Mr. J. B. Douthit sustains Mr. Williams' charges and the board is about as near now as they ever will be in getting their jealousies settled. We think the best way out of the trouble is for the whole board to resign and let the Governor replace them with men who have no political grudges to pay or any political aspirations to gratify. As long as the present board have charge of the Dispensary the thing will be a tangle, as it is very evident that harmony among them is impossible, and no business can be a success where there is so much contention in the management. Colonel Jones' showing has every appearance of being a straightforward and an honest presentation of the management and his part in it. His answers to the charges are clear and convincing. Mr. Douthit in his minority report does not attempt to show where Colonel Jones has misrepresented the facts, but he repeats the charges made by Williams and sticks to his friend. We submit that with such a condition there is little chance for harmony and if Douthit and Williams are honest in the belief of the charges against Jones they will be showing to the public more sincerity if they resign themselves. How Williams and Douthit can remain on a board with a man they charge with "official misconduct" is incomprehensible. Some body ought to resign, and if the whole board won't, then the two who are unsustained, should.

It is thought that President McKinley will do something in the Cuban matter very soon, as the government has ordered the steamer Brooklyn to return from England, where she has been frolicking at the Queen's jubilee.

When Queen Victoria ascended the throne of England, the United States had a population of 17,000,000, and now we have 70,000,000.

The Charleston "News and Courier" is making as much ado over the "rolley" as did the Chinaman when he saw his first railroad. He said: "Mexican man glate; he lide without horse to pullee, but he goe like hellee allee samee." The "News and Courier" realizes the fact that Charleston is not deserted, even with a little progressive spirit infused into her veins, and now if she will inculcate a respectful obedience to law and do away with the idea that the world bows down before Charleston, we believe a brighter future will be in store for that city. Why, we actually think if Charleston will get a little more on herself, she will regain the population lost by the driving out of white labor from her only cotton factory to make room for negroes. But of your trolley cars as much as you please and we country folk will rejoice with you in every progressive move. But, old Charleston, when you cast out from your factories white men, women and children to make room for negro labor that can be obtained for a little less money, we weep for the shame you have committed. Can it be possible that this throwing out of white labor is the "advance agent of prosperity" the "News and Courier" predicted if Bryan was defeated?

The printing committee of the Alliance are in a peck of trouble about the "Cotton Plant" the man who has possession of it not only refuses to give it up, but he also gives to the public a lot of confidential matter which passed between the committee and himself. Col. W. A. Neal promptly comes out and denounces many of Crews' statements as being fabrications, and we are forced to believe in Neal, if for no other reason, a man who will expose a private or confidential relation should not be believed upon oath and we have no hesitancy in saying that if everything Crews says is true, he has proven himself a base creature, and he has not placed the committee in an embarrassing position, either.

Cotton bagging and cotton ties have been put on the free list. Farmers, this is something for you. Now, if you can't keep these two necessary articles from getting controlled by the trust or combination, the covering for this year's crop will be bought cheap. Those merchants who made early contracts for bagging and ties will very likely be forced to sell at a loss.

It is now President Woodward of the South Carolina college. He was elected to take the place of Professor Woodward, who resigned. We think the trustees of the college made a wise selection, and what we can learn of President Woodward, he is a man calculated to make that institution popular.

Senator Tillman has accepted an invitation to deliver a series of speeches in Iowa, and he is out there now. It is very evident that Senator Tillman is not going to place himself in an embarrassing position in our Senatorial fight. He will make the winner go it on merit, and leave to the people the sole right of making their Senator. The Senator knows full well that the people have been politically educated, and they know more about public measures than most of the public men, they also keep up with what is going on and the records of men. In this way they are fully competent to be the best judges and are not apt to make a mistake.

The Ohio campaign will be fought out on the financial issue. The overshadowing issue will be bimetallicism. The Democratic convention has reiterated its allegiance to the Chicago platform and its devotion to the party principles. The issue in that State is fairly joined, and Mark Hanna will have to smash in the bung to his "bar" if he really wants to succeed himself in the United States Senate. The leather men of Ohio are carrying a great big knife up their sleeve for the great king maker, and he will have to secure his promises with something more tangible than wind to win back their support. "On with the dance." "Let 'er roll."

The grand jury of Charleston has again made a spectacle of itself by bringing out a strongly worded presentment against the Dispensary officials. The check of these grand jurors cannot be equalled anywhere in the Union; they flagrantly violated their oath in refusing to find true bills upon positive evidence and then turn around and present the Dispensary officials. Such conduct will not help to give the people in the country the confidence they would like to have in Charleston, and probably the citizens of that city will learn some day the causes for her falling off of country trade.

The Associated Press sent out last Sunday a glowing account of the long awaited era of prosperity, and immediately following it came the declaration that the coal miners are struggling for higher wages; two hundred thousand laborers are now on a strike. Surely the country is not ready to throw up its hat to greet prosperity when two hundred thousand workmen are without the necessary means of support, and unless aid is sent them starvation is bound to set in.

It is with much pleasure we make the statement that Captain Bradham is constantly receiving letters of encouragement from all parts of the Congressional district and we feel satisfied that when he gets out before the people he will be a vote-winner. Bradham will be able to show that farmers as well as lawyers can make speeches.

It is thought that President McKinley will do something in the Cuban matter very soon, as the government has ordered the steamer Brooklyn to return from England, where she has been frolicking at the Queen's jubilee.

When Queen Victoria ascended the throne of England, the United States had a population of 17,000,000, and now we have 70,000,000.

Week before last the Marion "Star" published extracts from other newspapers alluding to Hon. J. M. Johnson and some of Mr. Johnson's friends have taken it to mean an endorsement of that gentleman's candidacy. We therefore reproduce what the same paper has to say about our candidate, Captain D. J. Bradham, and Captain Ferd D. Bryant, another contestant for the Congressional honor:

"In this issue of the 'Star' appears the announcement of Daniel J. Bradham, of Manning, S. C., as a candidate to represent the Sixth Congressional District in Congress. Mr. Bradham is a Confederate Veteran with an empty sleeve, which speaks volumes for the Southern cause which he so faithfully represented. He claims to be in thorough accord with Hon. John L. McLaurin and Hon. B. T. Tillman upon all national questions, which, he says, will enable them to work together in perfect harmony for the best interests of South Carolina. He says he is a firm believer in the doctrine of 'equal rights to all and special privileges to none,' the fundamental principle of the reform movement, and he elected he will continue to work for the principles so gallantly maintained by that greatest of leaders, William Jennings Bryan."

The formal announcement of F. D. Bryant, Esq., for Congress, appears in the "Star" today. We concur in the opinion expressed some days ago by the Marion correspondent of the Columbia "Register," that Mr. Bryant will prove an important factor in the campaign for Congress. Mr. Bryant is too well known in this County to need an introduction at our hands. As a lawyer, he is able and fearless. As a speaker, he enjoys a reputation second to none in this section of the State. He was a Confederate soldier, and, although a homeless boy, made for himself a record that has gone down upon the pages of history. He has never before sought office, and if elected, will serve his constituents honorably and well."

REASONS WHY CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY IS THE BEST.

- 1. Because it affords almost instant relief in cases of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus. 2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea. 3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea. 4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic. 5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemic dysentery. 6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum. 7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in the world for bowel complaints. 8. Because it produces no bad results. 9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take. 10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50 size for sale by R. B. Loryea, the druggist.

The Times office is prepared to do all kinds of job work, and satisfaction is guaranteed. Any work entrusted to us will be done quickly and with neatness.

Candidates' Cards.

FOR CONGRESS. TO THE PEOPLE OF THE SIXTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA:

I never expected to become a candidate for Congress, as my political ambitions have only been to serve the people of Clarendon who have never refused to honor me. The numerous letters, however, which I am receiving not only from the Sixth district, but other parts of the State, convince me that it is my duty not to disregard the expectations of my friends in Clarendon, therefore, to announce that I will be a candidate for Congress.

It is not to be expected for many years, another representative who will rival in brilliancy, tact and force the Hon. John L. McLaurin, but I can at least claim that I am in thorough accord with him upon all national questions, and that if elected my personal and political relations with our Senators will enable us all to work in perfect harmony for the interests of South Carolina.

I have for several years kept close track of national legislation, and I believe that our representatives are a credit to our State, and I also firmly believe that the attitude of our Senators recently upon the tariff question marks a new era in political relations, and the production of great good to the South. We have been preaching for years that money and not the tariff was the paramount issue. The old political hacks in this country have forced the tariff as an issue, and to Tillman and McLaurin is due the credit, more than any two men in the United States, of eliminating the tariff as an issue and forcing the next campaign to be fought upon an issue that will make the Democratic party triumphant. My views were recently expressed in a public correspondence, and I shall take occasion to more fully expound them in the coming campaign. I am a believer in the doctrine of "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none," a principle of the Reform movement which all must recognize as just. I am glad to feel that the factious divisions which heretofore existed are now a thing of the past, and that the people have been educated to vote their convictions at the ballot box. Many of the causes of local dissension have been eliminated during the past few years; the divisions are now upon broad lines of national policy, and the people should be sure to have representatives in thorough accord with present conditions. Some of those who were opposed to us on local issues are with us on national issues.

There are a number of good men in the race. If I am elected I shall esteem it a high honor, and I shall not "cut in the tent," but continue to work for the platform of principles so gallantly maintained by that greatest of leaders—William Jennings Bryan.

DANIEL J. BRADHAM. Manning, S. C., June 22, 1897.

All newspapers published in the Sixth Congressional District, subject to the usual rules of the Democratic Party, and send bill with copy of paper to Daniel J. Bradham, Manning, S. C.

FOR CONGRESS. Encouraged by many friends, I hereby announce my candidacy, subject to the rules of the Democratic Party, for the seat in Congress from the Sixth District of South Carolina, which has been left vacant by the appointment of Hon. John L. McLaurin to the United States Senate.

Very respectfully, J. M. JOHNSON. Editor, MANNING TIMES.

FOR CONGRESS. I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress from the Sixth Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Democratic Party.

FERD D. BRYANT.

FOR STATE SENATE. At the earnest solicitation of many friends I announce myself a candidate to represent Clarendon in the State Senate, to fill the unexpired term made vacant by the resignation of Hon. L. M. Ragin.

I. M. WOODS.

A Tribute to the People of Manning. Will you kindly lend me a small space in your valuable paper, that I may express a high honor and a good heart more than my head will guide my pen.

It has come to my knowledge, in a mysterious way, that while visiting my former home in Manning, S. C., a national and unfortunately made or left the impression upon the minds of some of her people that I had cancelled all relations with her people and all obligations to them; that I would probably never return, and that I never to see the place or the people again. And these upon whom this impression was made have spoken of it to others.

I do not believe there was any intention on my part to misrepresent myself, or do me any injustice. I cannot rest under this false impression, therefore, I hasten to place myself in a true light before the friends I left behind me, and for whom I entertain the most genuine friendship and affection. My children have all been raised in their midst and my heart is burdened with their death. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stood by the "dier and pall," I was not alone; kind friends ministered to my needs, and my heart was lifted by their cheer. The severest and saddest trials of life came upon me while in their midst, and in all these trials the purest kindness and deepest sympathy was extended to me. God forbid that these kindnesses I would be guilty of one of the most odious of vices—ingratitude. I would not rend asunder the veil through which I love to let memory and affection gaze, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were shown me and went so far toward helping to make up the sum of my happiness. "Long, long will my mind with such memories be filled. Like the vase in which roses have been placed, you may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will, but the scent of the roses will cling to you still. They gave me comfort and courage amid the trials of life, and in those dark hours when I stand by the graves of those who have passed on, and I think of the many sweet courtesies and kind acts that were