CHAPTER V.

YOUR UNCLE JONATHAN TURNER. Melvin was more fortunate than he had dared hope, for he had gone but a road and after following that a little

It is true it was not much of a house being merely a small log cabin, and its surroundings were meager and unin viting, promising little in the way of comforts; but, for all that, it would afford shelter and food, and that was a great deal under the earcumstances,

He rode up to the tumble down rail fence that stood between the yard and let his presence be known when a man came around a corner of the house, He was a little, wiry, weather beaten old chap, almost hidden under a mammoth broad brimmed straw hat. He was not expecting a strange visitor. and the appearance of Melvin was a great surprise to him. He stopped short, his mouth and eyes flew wide open, and he stood staring in perfect

It was Melvin who spoke first. "I have lost my way," he said, "and I am looking for a place to spend the night. What chance is there for stopping with you?"

If Melvin expected this man to prove as retleent and morose as the one he had just passed, his mind was soon disabused of that idea, for the response to his speech, although not altogether relevant, was prompt, vigorous and effu-

"Lord a-massy" be exclaimed. "You mean to tell me that you done plumb up an lost your way an took to wan- yere to"derin round in the woods for all the world like a stray suckin calf? Great sich a thing as that?" "For the reason that I couldn't help

it, I presume," Melvin answered. "Couldn't help it! Why, Lord a-mas sy, man, what do you mean? You ain't aimin to tell me you couldn't help

gittin lost, are you?" "I guess I am. "Waal, I'll be dad switched! That shore beats my time, as the feller says. The idea of any human critter havin little enough sense to go an git lost in

the woods! Why, say, a cat knows "Very likely," Melvin replied. "But what of it?"

"Nothin, only it shore stumps me that a growed up man like you'd go an git lost like this." "Isn't it just barely possible that you

might do such a thing?" "Do sich a thing as what?"

"Me git lost! Your Uncle Jonathan Turner git lost! Waal, that's a good un shore. Say, did you ever hear tell of a groun' hog gittin lost?" "I don't know that I ever did."

"Waal, when you do hear of sich a thing you may then begin to figger out that it's jest barely possible that Jonathan Turner mought some day lose hisself in the woods."

"Do you think it impossible for you to lose your way in a strange wood? 'No. I don't think nothin bout it I jest know it's impossible." "How would you keep from losing

"Jest like I'd roll offen a log. I'd fest do it."

"Suppose you were in a strange place, and, coming to two roads, you didn't know which one to take. Then what?

"Oh, I'd know all right which one to

"How would you know?"

"Jest have sense enough to know as the feller says." "Would you? Well, all right. I am anxious just now to learn whether or not you can give me shelter for the

"I guess that's so. Rid a right smart piece today, I reckon?" "Yes, quite a way."

"Jedgin from appearances, I'd take you to be a stranger in these parts?" "I am."

"Waal, whar mought you hall from, if I may make so bold as to ask?" "I'm from the north."

"From the north, eh? Waal, that's a right smart big spread out sort of a place, as I understand it, an a feller mought come from that an still not come from nowhar in particular. Reckon you ain't no reason for not tellin lest what identical spot in the north you mought hail from?"

"None in the world. I'm from Chi-"Are, ch? I've hearn tell of that

place. Consid'able little town, I jedge?" "Yes." "More account than Beckett's Mill likely?"

"I think so." "Reckoned from what I'd hearn tell of it that it shorely must be. S'pose, now, you have business in these

"Yes, some." "Guess you ain't one of them preach-

in fellers come down yere sorter figgerin on holdin some meetin's over at the Coon Run meetin house?"

"Never preach none, eh?"

"I never have." "Uh, huh! Jest a plain ever'day common cussin man, I reckon?"

"I haven't ever made it a practice to do much 'cussin,' as you say, but I've almost been tempted today to wish I was an expert in that line. But, say how about stopping with you tonight? I've got to find lodging some place, and It's about time I was knowing where,"

"That's so, stranger; yes, sir-ee. Jest about time you was findin out whar; yes, sir. Reckon you ain't sorter figgerin on tryin to git to teach our school,

, I'm no schoolteacher."

"Hain't, eh? Guess mebby you mought be kinder lookin round with a notion of buyin a farm in these parts?" "No. All I'm looking around for now is a place to spend the night."

"Edzackly. Naturally you'd be more interested in that than anything else iest now."

"Yes, and I asked if I could stop "That's a fact, stranger. You shore done that very identical thing. I ain't

a-pretendin to say you didn't." 'But you haven't answered me." "No, I guess I ain't. I'm glad you jogged my memory, stranger, 'cause I got my mind to runnin on them other things, an I clean forgot all about it. You know how sick things are some"Yes, but are you going to answ-

"Why, to be shore I am. What rea son under the sun could I have for not answerin you, I'd like to know? Yes, short distance when he came into a sir-ee, I 'low you hain't none of them peddler fellers what comes around sellin of pills, are you, stranger?"

"Reckoned most shore you couldn't be. Ingen'rally them pill peddiers is right smart, peart lookin fellers. Guess now more likely you mought be one of them doctor chaps huntin a place to set up in business?"

"No. I'm nothing of the kind. But see here, are you going to compel me to the road and was preparing to call to | spend the night out here in the road?" "Why, I reckon not. I hain't no right

to compel you to do nothin the way 1 figger it, as the feller says. You're your own boss, I s'pose, an I 'low you go or stay jest whar you please. "Sometimes 1 do."

"Guess you're a gold jest whar you please now, ain't you?" "Perhaps."

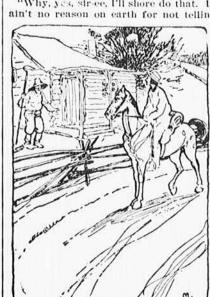
"An I reckon you make it out that i ain't a blamed bit of my business what you're a-goin nor what you're a-goin

"I rather suspect you are about cor rect there, Mr. Turner." "Jest so, an 1 guess mebby you're plumb right too. At the same time I low you can't be a part of the war come down to try to lick we uns?"

"Certainly not." "I knowed you couldn't hardly be but with all them soldiers an armies a-goin about the way they are a felle can't be much shore about nothin no more. Mebby, now, you've come down

"Great Scott! It doesn't matter i the least to you what I came down here granny, man, what made you go an do for, but as you seem determined to know I'll tell you and be done with it. I represent a company of capitalists who believe there are rich deposits of mineral in this section, and my business here is to investigate and learn whether or not their surmises are correct. Now you know why I am here, and I hope you'll tell me without any further delay whether you are going to give me shalter for the night."

"Why, yes, str-ee, I'll shore do that. I



you, as I can see, nary a speck. But I wonder, now, what kind of mineral them fellers thinks they're a-goin to find down yere?"

"Great Cresar, man! Let me have some supper and a place to rest, and I'll tell you everything I know. I've been in the saddle all day, and I'm dreadfully hungry and tired."

"Why, to be shore you must be. It stan's to reason a feller would be hungry an tired after ridin all day. Yes, sir-ee. Guess them fellers hain't no notion that they're a-goin to find gold around here, have they?"

"No. Say, I'm tired of all this fooling. and I'm just going to dismount and spend the night with you, anyhow." "Why, shorely. Lord a-massy, man,

you mought jest as well 'a' done that long ago 'stead of settin thar chewin the rag all this time." "Why didn't you tell me long ago that I might stop?"

"I was aimin to; but, as I said while ago, my mind got to runnin on somethin else, an I forgot it. Wonder if them fellers are 'lowin to find silver in

these parts?" "No. Where shall I put my horse?" "Jest leave him thar at the fence. I'll tote bim to the stable direckly. Reckon if them fellers hain't calculating to find gold nor silver 'bout yere they

must be a figgerin on findin somethin "Naturally."

"Guess mebby it moughtn't be iron,

now, mought it?" In spite of the fact that he was tired, hungry and annoyed, Melvin burst into a roar of laughter. Turner's questioning was so persistent and ridiculous that it had become amusing. Presently Melvin said:

"Now, Mr. Turner, I am positively not going to answer another question until I have had supper, so you need not put yourself to the trouble of asking me another thing. Do you under-

"To be shore I do, an you'll find I aln't the wan to go on askin a feller questions when I see he don't want to be bothered with 'em. Nary time I sin't. But, by gravy, stranger, it puzzles me to figger out what kind of mineral them men are countin on findin yere—it does shore! Reckon they can't be spectin to find copper nor lead, car they?"

Melvin rushed into the house, leaving Turner outside to put away the horse and ponder all alone the questions that, though they did not affect him in the least, interested him deeply. And as Turner pondered an idea came to him, for he lacked a great deal of being as much of a fool as he seemed. He stopped on his way to the stable with the horse and, nodding his head knowingly, muttered to himself these words:

"Come down yere to smell roun' for mineral! Powerful likely story, that is, when thar ain't as much mineral th this hull blame section as a feller could put in a flea's ear. Come down yere for some rich fellers jest to loaf about an see what he can scent in the ground! That thar's all moughty reasonable, an of course I believe it-in a pig's eye! You are a slick un, young feller, but you ain't quite slick enough slide down your Uncle Jonathan Tihrner's throat, not quite. Your Unche Jonathan mayn't be much to look at, but he lacks a hull passel of bein a

derned idiot asylum, with no more a liar, a dirty, cowardly, miserable, ense than a gate ost, an his opinion is that you are a-lyin an that thar's a good deal back of you that you bain't vantin knowed.'

CHAPTER VI.

SIM SURPRISES HIS NEIGHBORS. Sim Banks did not go home at once, but passed on down the street in the direction of Hicks' store. It had been his custom to go there every night to join the little group of men who al ways congregated around the stor stove in the winter and on the platform n front of the door in the summer to loaf away their idle hours. He had long been one of the leading

spirits in these meetings, and herete fore he had come to them boldly, and in the talks that followed his voice had been heard taking an important part. But tonight be approached with halting step and shamed face and sat down quietly on the edge of the platform on the very outskirts of the group. He hoped no one would notice his presence, and he was careful to do nothing to attract attention to it.

Pap Sampson was there and Jason Roberts and Jim Thorn and a number of others, and most prominent among them all and most in evidence in the conversation was Ebenezer Sparks. Very naturally, the subject under dis-

cussion was the war and the battle that had that day been fought in their hearing. Ebenezer, with wonderful effrontery, seized the first opportunity to begin a rehash of the oft told stories of brave deeds performed by him in the Mexican war and to reannounce his consuming desire to again take up a soldier's life and join in the fight and experience the dangers and hardships of war as he had done in days gone by Sim listened to Ebenezer in astonish ment. It was a mystery to him how a man could have the assurance to boast of his bravery when only a few bours that lick." ago he had shown the very men to whom he was talking that he was an arrant coward. Sim knew that he had acted the part of a coward, and he knew that every man there knew it, and he was resolved that if no one mentioned that event until he did it

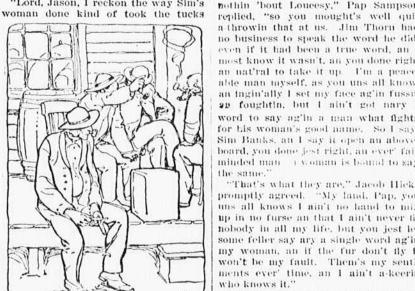
Ebenezer talked on for some time be fore Pap Sampson brought his cane down with a thump and said:

would never be mentioned.

"Thar, Ebenezer Sparks, that'll do. We all know how brave you are, so thar ain't a grain of use in the world for you to waste your breath a-tellin us about it. Lord, you made that all plumb plain to us today, you an Sim Banks both." "Sim don't seem to be doin much

talkin 'bout the way he done," Jason observed, with a laugh. "Guess he believes in lettin his actions speak for themselves.'

"Lord, Jason, I reckon the way Sim's



He hoped no one would notice his presouten him," Pap said. Then, turning to Sim, he added, "She kind of hit you pooty hard, didn't she, Sim?"

"No harder'n I deserved I guess Sim replied dryly. "I did act the miserable coward, an it ain't no wonder she was ashamed of me."

"Say, by granny, but that's one way to talk, ain't it?" Jason said after a short silence. "You ain't a bit like Ebenezer, Sim. He done more coward!y than you, but you won't ketch him ownin of it, nary a time."

"I can't help nothin bout what Eb enezer does," Sim replied. "It don't do no good to deny the truth when ev-

er body knows what I done." "You're right thar, Sim," Pap Sampson said heartly. "Addin vinegar to a sound puddin ain't goin to make it no sweeter, an addin a lie to another fault ain't goin to make the other fault no less. Them is gospel truths if thar ever was one outside of the Holy Writ, an it'd be a good thing for you, Ebenezer sparks, to take 'em info your craw

an digest 'em along at odd speris." "P ip Sampson," Ebenezer exclaimed, bristling up, "do you low to insinuate that I been advin?"

"Lord, no, Ebenezer! I ain't no hand to insinuate, but when a coward makes out like he's brave if he ain't lyin he's gittin right slap next door to it."

"You better be keerful, Pap," Jim



Pap Sampson and the rest interfered. you'll have Ebenezer's old woman down on you. Can't nobody make her think he ain't brave, you bet!"

"She ain't much like Sim's wife, is she?" Jason asked. Then he added: "By jinks, I think Sim's wife cut up too rough with him. I tell you right now I'd like to see my woman try any sich capers as them on me, especially right afore folks. Lord, I'd leave 'er so quick that it'd make her head swim."

"You all hearn what Mary Mann said. I guess," Jim Thorn remarked. "I been thinkin 'bout that, an I don't know if the word she spoke wa'n't a true word. Sim's woman did 'pear to be a right smart struck with the looks of that stranger, an"-

"Jim Thorn, you are a liar!"
They all looked up in astonishment, and there was Sim Banks standing amona them, his eyes ablaze with anger and his form trembling with suppressed age.
"Jim Norn," he repeated, "you are

sneakin liar, an you'll take back them words or I'll knock your head clean

down your throat!" Thorn sprang to his feet and started to run, but in an instant Sim had hold of his collar with one hand and with the other had given him a blow on the side of the head that sent him to the floor as limp as a rag. Sim would have followed up his advantage and pounded Thorn unmercifully, but Pap Sampson and the rest interfered, and five or six of them held him while the others

got Thorn away. been released they stood about him for some time, looking at him in silence and with a kind of awe. To them he had suddenly become a new man, and they felt that they did not know him. It was Hicks who broke the pause.

'Why, Sim," he said, "what's come over you? Who'd 'a' ever dreamed of you doin sich a thing as that?" "Let him keep his mouth shet an

hit anybody else that does it, an I'll hit Sheffield, Ala., with a large circle of rel "Well, that's all right, Sim, but you

jest cool down now. Jim Thorn was you've done hit him, so thar ain't no was for many years Senator from York more to do, an you'd jest as well git district and one of the leaders in State "My land, Sim, you shore hit him a

good un!" Jason said. "I never see a purtier liek struck in all my life." "An it was all done so quick," another observed. "Why, them words wasn't much more'n outen Jim Thorn's mouth till Sim was a-standin up here an sayin, 'Jim Thorn, you are a liar!' run, an afore I knowed it Sim had with James Lowndes, Benjamin gathered him by the collar an give him

'An wasn't it a lick, though?" Jason "Why, say, it jest keeled Jim over thar so quick that I bet he never partnership with the late Wm. B. Wil knowed what done it "

"I bet he didn't know nothin touched success him-jest flopped down than for all the world like a shot hog. Didn't 'low it was in you to hit a feller like that

"Lord, I reckon Sim never knowed it either," Pap Sampson said, "but be knows it now, an you all better look out. No matter how harmless a dog is while he's asleep, he may be the wust kind of a dog when you wake him up. An Sim Banks is awake now."

"An you'd all better not fool with m if you don't want to git hurt.' "You'd all better not say nothin 'bout

Leneesy," Sim said, "'less'n von all

wants to git your heads punched." "Guess nobody hain't goin to say nothin 'bout Loueesy," Pap Sampson replied, "so you mought's well quit a throwin that at us. Jim Thorn had no business to speak the word he did, even if it had been a true word, an I an nat'ral to take it up. I'm a peaceable man myself, as you uns all know. an ingin'ally I set my face ag'in fussin an foughtin, but I ain't got pary a word to say ag'in a man what fights for his woman's good name. So I say,

minded man a voman is bound to say "That's what they are," Jacob Hicks promptly agreed. "My land, Pap, you ms all knows I min't no hand to mix up in no furse an that I ain't never fit nobody in all my life, but you jest let resumed the practice of law. He was some feller say ary a single word ag'in my woman, an if the fur don't fly it won't be my fault. Them's my sentiments ever' time, an I ain't a-keerin

board, you done jest right, an ever' fair

who knows it." "Course, Sim done right," another tain railroad. He had two children, Dr. said, with that ready sympathy people are apt to feel for the victor as against the vanquished. "I'd 'a' done jest like him if I'd 'a' been in his place, only I bet I'd 'a' laid Jim Thorn out so's he wouldn't 'a' got up no more for a

month." "By granny," said another, "I 'low Jim got off pow'ful easy myself! It were a good thing it wa'n't me he had

"An you can bet your hide it was moughty fortunate for him," remarked a third, "that it wa'n't me." Pap Sampson thumped his cane

against the floor and laughed. "You ums are all a-talkin pow'ful big," he said, "but you ums better not forgit that Jim Thorn ain't dead yit. "Tain't sensible to go foolia roun' a mulc's heels 'less you got business

thar." As Sim Banks walked home that night he felt greatly elated, and in his soul there was a kind of feeling closely akin to intoxication. He stood erect. with a bearing proud and disdainful, held his head well up and walked with a step firm and confident.

In knocking Jim Thorn down the way he did he had demonstrated to his neighbors that he was not so much a coward as they had supposed. That within itself was a great deal to be proud of, for he felt that in removing the stain of cowardice from his name, he had raised an almost insupportable burden from his soul. But that was not all nor yet the chief cause of his

elation. Louisa would learn what he had done, and she would know that he had done it for her sake. He would not tell her, but others would. His knowledge of human nature was limited, but it was broad enough to tell him that his praises sung by others would be far more effective than if sung by himself. That she would be pleased he felt assured, for she would understand how well he loved her and how more ready he was than any one else on earth to stand up in her defense. Then, too, she would realize that he was not the contemptible coward she had thought him and, because of which she had spoken of him and to him in such harsh terms. Perhaps she would even speak words of praise for his conduct, and perhapsoh, happy thought!-she might put her arms about his neck and kiss him. That would be a reward indeed, and for such a reward he would be willing to fight

the whole world. Fond, sweet hope! But how many of our most precious hopes are born only to perish with their first breath of

When Sim reached home, he found the house dark and Louisa in bed. He went in and struck a light and prepared to retire. His wife was asleep, and he moved about noiselessly so as not to wake her. Presently his eye fell on a scrap of

paper lying on the floor. Mechanically he took it up and glanced at the writing it bore. Instantly he sat up and read it eagerly through. Then, puzzled and mystified, he read it again and again. These were the words the paper contained: My Dear Louisa-Never let anybody know that you know me, and for God's sake don't tell a liv-ing squl who I am. So soon as possible I will see

What did it mean? [TO BE CONTINUED.] HON. ISAAC D WITHERSPOON

"A Christian Gentleman and True Nobleman "-Sketch of His

Yorkville, passed peacefully away on Sunday morning, 24th inst, after an llness of twelve days with pleurisy. The Yorkville correspondent of The State says that " his death was as calm as the slumbering of a babe upon the breast of its mother. His age was 65 After it was all over and Sim had years. Judge Witherspoon was an elder of the First Presbyterian church at this place, a Christian gentleman and true, noble man. No worthy object o charity or benevolence was turned away by him, and in his legal practice he never refused to give advice on account of the poverty of the applicant. Dur-ing the dark days of '76' he was the leader of this county in the redemption of the State from Radical rule. He was quit a-lyin 'bout Loueesy, then." Sim replied, not exactly in line with Hicks' questions. "I'll hit him ag'in if he dast to say sich another thing, an I'll and Dr. William I. Witherspoon, of atives and many friends to mourn his departure."

Isaac Donnom Witherspoon was born

the only one that said anything, an Hon. Isaac Donnom Witherspoon, who politics. His mother was Miss Reid of North Caro ina. He belonged to the historic family of Witherspoons which the Rev. John Witherspoon, or Princeton college, signer of the Declars tion of Independence, was one of the most conspicuous members and Robert Witherspoon, Congressman from South Carolina, another. The young Donnom Witherspoon entered the South Carolina jest that a way. Then Jim starts to college and graduated in 1854 along Stuart, J. H. Brooks, Hayne McMeekin, Rev J. R. Riley, former Judge C. P. Townsend, J. H. Whitner and others Then he pursued the study of law, and on his admission to the bar entered into on, and the firm practiced with great

At the beginning of the war, Judge Witherspoon enlisted in the Twelfth regiment and served until delicate realth caused a transfer to the branch of the treasury department of the Confed

eracy stationed in Columbia York County was spared by the Fed eral armies, but suffered worse devasta-tion, if possib c, in 1871 and 1872 because of the brutal Ku Klux raids of the Federal troops, when Major Merrill, an officer in the United States army, received \$200 reward for the arrest of every alleged Ku Klux, innocent or guilty. Judge Witnerspoon had his guilty. Judge Witherspoon had his hands full assisting his friends and clients. Not for years did the county

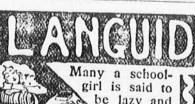
recover from this dragoonade.

In 1876 a determined effort was made to throw off the Radical yoke in York, Judge Witherspoon was nominated for Senator by the Democrats and after a stirring canvass was elected with the legislative and county tickets. He went to Columbia and was of great service as one of the Democratic leaders in the most know it wasn't, an you done right an nat'ral to take it up. I'm a peace. members and the Democrats 12, and were trying to seat Senators Gary, Todd and Maxwell, besides placing Lieutenant Governor Simpson over the Senate The struggle was long, but was attended with success at last. After Senator Jeter became acting Governor, Judge Witherspoon was chosen president pro tem of the Senate and served as such until he was e ected judge of the Sixth circuit in place of the unique Thomas J. Mackey. He had previously formed a partnership with Charles E. Spencer, which was now dissolved. After serv ing several terms, Judge Witherspoon voluntarily retired to private life and actively engaged at the bar at the time of his death.

Judge Witherspoon married Miss Wright, daughter of Col. William Wright, who was the president and chief builder and owner of the King's Moun William I Witherspoon and Miss Leslie Witherspoon, both of whom, with their mother, survive him. He has two broth ers living, Dr. J. Harvey Witherspoon

and Mr. Joseph R. Witherspoon. Judge Witherspoon was a conserva-tive man, a good citizen and a safe counsellor. He had many friends through out the State who will be doubly grieved that he has so seen followed h triend and colleague, Judge W. H. Wal A monthly publication of inestimable value to the student of every day lace. Judge Fraser, another contemporary in the reconstruction and subsequently on the bench died not four months ago.

-A queer instance of improper in fluence said to have been exerted upon jurymen comes from New Haven. The jury in a certain civil case went to Fair haven to visit the house of the defen dants. There, according to the counsel for the plaintiff, one of the parties to the suit gave one of the jurors a piece This piece of pie is the ground of pie. upon which a motion to set aside the verdict is founded.



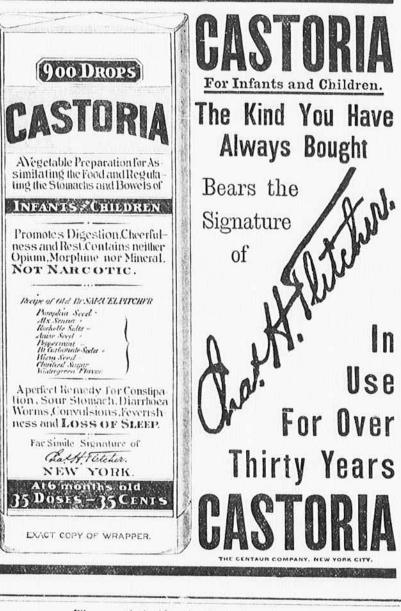
be lazy and shiftless when she doesn't deserve the least bit of it. She can't study, easily falls asleep, is nervous and tired all the time. And what can you expect? Her brain is being fed with impure blood and her whole system is suffering from poisoning. Such girls are wonder-

fully helped and greatly changed, by taking Hundreds of thousands []

of schoolgirls have taken it during the past 50 years. Many of these girls now ! have homes of their own. They remember what cured them, and now they give the same medicine to their own children. You can afford to trust a Sarsaparilla that has been tested for half a century. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your bowels are constipated take Ayer's Pills. You can't have good health unless you have daily action of the 25 cts. a box. "One box of Ayer's l'ills cured my dyspepsia." L.D. CARDWILL, Jan. 12, 1899. Bath, N. Y. Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the heat medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.





The practical side of science is reflected in

scientific problems, the mechanic, the industrial expert, the manufacturer, the inventor - in fact, to every wide-awake person who hopes to better his condition by using his brains. The inventor, especially, will find in The Patent Record a guide, philosopher and friend. Nothing of importance escapes the vigilant eyes of its corps of expert editors. Everything is presented in clean, concise fashion, so that the busiest may take time to read and comprehend. The scientific and industrial progress of the age is accurately mirrored in the columns of The Patent Record, and it is the only publication in the country that prints the official news of the U. S. Patent Office and the latest developements in the field of invention without fear SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

By a recent vote of the Commons the pronation oath of King Edward will be so changed from the oath of former sovereigns as to contain nothing offensive to the Roman Catholics of his empire. The clause requiring the King to express ly repudiate the doctrine of transubstantiation and to declare the invocation and adoration of the virgin and the saints to be idolatrous was embodied in the corona ion oath in 1688 and has been retained until this time The new King will have to swear to nothing that signi-

fies any kind of religious intolerance. The Southern Railway has instituted a novelty in railroad operation a solid mail train. This train, composed solely of mail cars, stops only at junction points. It is scheduled to make fifty an hour. The limited trains of the road. with passenger cars attached, were too heavy to make the schedule for the Southern's fast mail. The local trains were not fast enough to make the time re qt ired, so the train of mail cars, scheduled at fifty miles, was put on.

-Washington State is now receiving more immigrants than any other part of the country. A dispatch from St Paul reports that in one day recently not less han 1,200 home scekers left that city, going West, and that of the whole num

CASTORIA.



New Orleans, and Points South and West IN EFFECT FEB. 24, 1901. SOUTHBOUND.

Lv New York, P. R. R. 12 55pm 12 10an Lv Philadelphia, 329pm 35 and Lv Baltimore, 5 545pm 6 22am

 x Philadelphia, "
 3 29pm
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 x Wasaington, P. R. R. 6 55pm
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 x Richmond, S.A. L. 10 40pm
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 x Pe ersburg "
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 x Norlina Junction
 2 95am
 3 35pm

 x Henderson
 2 30am
 3 55pm

 x Raleigh
 3 46am
 5 09pm

 x V SO Pines
 6 37am
 6 57pm

 x Hamlet
 6 30am
 8 10pm

 Lv Raleigh 346am 500pm
Lv So Pines 537am 657pm
Lv Hamlet 6330am 8 10pm
Lv Columbia; 840am 10 30pm
ArSavannah 12 10pm 2 20am
ArJacksonville 350pm 6 30am (Central time, Skastern Time.

ArTampa 5 00am 5 00pm Lv New York, N.Y P.XN. 17 55gm | 855pm Lv Philadelphia, " | 10 20gm | 11 26pm Lv New York, O.D.S. Co. | 3 60pm Lv Wash ton, N & W 8 B 6 30pm
Lv Portsmouth S.A. L 9 00pm 10 05an
Lv Weldon 11 33am 12 35pm
Lv Norlina June 12 55am 2 10pm
Lv Henderson 12 am 2 4 pm
Lv Rateigh 30 2am 4 27, m
Lv Hamlet 5 18am 6 45pm
Lv Hamlet 6 45am 8 15pm
Lv Wilmington, 3 30pn
ArCharlotte 9 LyGreenwood. 12 07pm 1 32sm LyGreenwood. 12 07pm 1 32sm Ly Athens. 2 19pm 4 08sm

Ar New York, "8 40pm 8 00am

y Tampa, S A L Ry..... 8 0 pm 8 00an
 Jacksonville
 10 20am

 Savannah
 1 50pm

 Columbia, \$
 6 27pm

 Hamlet
 9 40pm
 Southern Pines......10 32pm 10 sam Norlina Junction 2 1 am 2 1 Petersburg, 4 09am 4 4 Richmond, 4 56am 5 3 Richmond, 4 56am 5 50pm WashingtonviaPennRR 8 45am 9 30pm Baltimore " 10 63am 11 25pm Philadelphia " 12 27pm 2 56am New York, " 3 15pm 6 30am

Imitation thunderstorms, with the electricity generated by Niagara Falls, will be one of the features of the Buffalo exposition. The thunder is produced by means of large glass condensers, and while realistic, is warranted to be harm SOUTHERN SR RAILWAY. Condensed Schedule of Passenger Trains. In Effect Jan. 27, 1901. Greenville, Washington and the East. Northbound, Daily Daily Daily. Daily. Lv. Atlanta, C. T. 7 50 a 12 00 m 12 20 p 11 50 p

Atlanta, E. T. 8 50 a 1 00 p 1 20 p 12 50 p

Gamewille. 10 35 a 2 25 p 8 68 p 2 18 s

Atlanta. 10 58 a 2 45 p 8 33 p 2 288 s

Luia. 10 58 a 2 45 p 8 33 p 2 288 s

Toccoa. 11 53 a 8 33 p 4 10 p 8 23 f

Senera. 12 52 p 4 15 p 5 05 p 4 28 s

Greenville. 2 34 p 5 52 p 6 15 p 6 02 a

Spartanburg. 3 37 p 6 13 p 7 07 p 7 03 s

Gaffney. 4 28 b 6 40 p 7 43 p 7 45 p 7 65 11 25 p 11 53 p 12 51 a 1 38 p Ar. Danville

Baptist clergyman of New York who

has made it his practice in all his pastorates to write his resignation within a week of his entrance upon a new field, sign, seal and deliver it to the proper official with the remark: "There, now!

Never ask me for my resignation. Whenever you want me to go, just break open this envelope, write in a date to the document and offer it to the con-

gregation.

Southbound, No. 35 No. 37 No. 11 No. 35 Daily. Daily Daily Ly. Richmond ... 12 01na 11 00 p 11 00 p 11 00

Ly Norfolk 9 35 p 7 40 p 7 40 p 7 40 p Ly Greensboro 7 10 p 7 05 a 7 37 a 5 52 a Ar. Charlotte 9 45 p 9 25 a 12 05 m 805 a 6 12 05 m 805 a 12 05 p 10 05 a 2 24 p 9 30 a 12 05 p 10 05 a 2 24 p 9 30 a 12 05 p 10 05 a 12 05 p 10 15 p 10 15

" Birmingham, 12 00 m 10 00 p Ar. New Orleans 7 45 p 8 30 a Ar. Columbus, Ga 9 50 a 8 35 p 12 55 a 7 00 f

Lv. Savannah Ar . . 5 00 s Abbeville Ar 8 10 p 12 25 1 15 p 12 30 p Ar . Greenville. Lv 5 10 p 16 15 a

"A" a. m. "P" p. m. "M" noon. "N" night.
Trains leave Kingville, daily except Sundays
for Camden 10:15 a. m. and 4:50 p. m. Return
ing leave Camden for Kingville, daily except
Sunday, 8:35 a. m. art 2:50 p. m. Also for Sun
ter daily except Sun. ay 8:00 a. m. 10:15 a. m. and
4:50 p. m. Returning leave Sunter at 8:60 a.
m. 10:05 a. m. and 4:30 p. m., making connection
at Kingville with trains between Columbia and
Trains leave Sun.

"A" a. m. "P" p. m. "M" noon. "N" night.

Ly Athens ... 2 19pm 4 32am
Ly Athens ... 2 19pm 4 30an
Ar Atlanta : ... 350m 5 30an
Ar Atlanta : ... 350m 5 30an
Ar Angusta, C & W C ... 5 10pm ...
Ar Macon, Cof va... 7 20pmil 10am
Ar Montgomery, A & W P ... 2 5 am 41 pm
Ar Mobile, L & N ... 2 5 am 41 pm
Ar New Orleans, L & N ... 7 30am 8 30pm
Ar Nashville, N C & St L.. 5 35am 6 55pm
Ar Memphis, ... 4 00pm 8 10am

Northbound.

sonville; also Pullma, sleeping car for Bruns wick.

Connection made h. Spartanburg with through Pullman sleeper for Asheville, Knox ville and Cheinnatt; also t Columbia for Savanah and Jacksonville. FRANKS. GANNON, S. H. HARDWICK,
Third V.P. & Gen. Mgr.,
Washington, D. C.
Washington, D. C.
Washington, D. C.

W. H. TAYLOE,
Ass't Gen'l Pass. Ag's.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Atlanta, Ga.

(Pressville, B. C. MONEY TO LOAN

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