CHAPTER XIX.

Continued.

"As you please, Gilmer," replied the gentleman whose powers of observation were thus rudely aspersed; "but my dullness has permitted me to notice what marked attention Mr. Price pays to Miss Marsh; and that is a subject on which I have heard nobody speak. Look at them now! By Jove, he is putting a ring on her finger."

"Wrong again," said Mr. Gilmer; "he is taking one off."

I looked to the corner where Mr. Price and Miss Marsh were standing apart from the numerous small groups into which the assemblage was broken up. The last speaker was right. To my utter mystification I saw Mr. Price withdraw a ring from one of the fingers of Miss Marsh's left hand, a proceeding against which she seemed to protest. But my rival succeeded in obtaining the ring, though apparently not without offending the lady; for she turned from him in a chilling manner, and, walking across the room, joined her sister.

What could this mean? It looked like-nay, it must have been-a lover's quarrel. And yet how strange! Surely no lady, and least of all Constance Marsh, would object to return to a gentleman a ring which he no longer desired her to wear; and it is equally certain no gentleman would be so ungracious as to press a lady to return a ring which she desired to retain. I could make nothing of it, and by the blank looks of my uncle and his companions I concluded they were

equally at a loss. "What do you say to that, Truman?" asked Mr. Mather, after a

pause.

"Nothing." answered uncle Sam, so coldly that nobody cared to pursue the subject further.

'A minute or so afterwards our little group broke up, Mr. Rosenberg and Mr. O'Connor going over to Miss Kennedy and Miss Juarrez, while uncle Sam sought Miss Marsh, leaving me with Mr. Gilmer and Mr. Mather.

I watched my uncle very closely, and noticed that he questioned his sister-in-law. She related something to him; and while she was speaking her mood seemed compounded of vexation and amusement, for at one moment she would frown and stamp her little foot impatiently, and at another break out into a merry laugh. Uncle Sam's face, at first serious, gradually relaxed into a broad smile as he listened, and indicated a man relieved of some anxiety.

When he returned he asked me to take a seat by my aunt. "She would like to speak with you," he said, "and now is a good opportunity; see, she is alone. Go over there and sit down by her"-a surprising request, for I knew that my uncle had not exchanged word with his wife for at least an hour. However, I was only too pleased to obey him; and for the next ten or fifteen minutes I enjoyed an interesting chat with my amiable vonng aun : which occupation, agreeable as it was, was yet more agreeably interrupted by Miss Marsh, who

came and sat down by her sister. "Come ber, dear," said aunt Gertrade, as she made room for her sister on the settee; "where have you been all this long time?"

"Oh, hiding away from that horrid man," replied Miss Marsh in tones of anmistakable annoyance. Herface was dushed and her lips slightly parted. and she was fanning herself with a vigor suggestive of anger.

"Hush! here is a friend of Mr. Price," said aunt Gertrude, looking at me. "No, not at all," I asserted; "I know very little of him, and don't desire to know more."

The sisters exchanged glances. "I am glad of that for your sake," said Miss Marsh. "He bothers me dreadfully whenever he comes here, and today he has made me downright cross." "How was that?" inquired aunt Ger-

trude. "He, has a diamond," said Miss Marsh-"a large, beautiful stone, I betieve, but I haven't properly looked at it-which he is going to have set in a ring for me. I told him plainly that I had all the jewelry I required, and would prefer not to accept it; but he wouldn't heed my refusal, and asked me twenty times to lend him one of my rings as a guide to the size of my finger. Finding I really wouldn't do so, he caught hold of my hand unex-

pectedly, and drew from my finger that little dress ring set with seven pearls which poor dear ma used to wear." Oh, how I would have gloried in going to the Rev. Mr. Evan Price, and after demanding and receiving back the ring he had taken from Miss Marsh, administering a condign thrashing to that relapsed humbug. But such a course was not to be thought of, for Mr. Price could have thrown

me out of the window with the utmost "Never mind; he will return it to you,

Connie." said my aunt. "No doubt; and the other ring that what to do with it," added the young she remains unmarried; should Miss lady, smiling. "Sam has promised to Christison marry, the money which ing up to date.

return it for me, and he expects to get a lot of fun out of it."

"What a pity it is that so well-look ing a gentleman as Mr. Price should bestow his attentions where they are not appreciated, especially when there are so many young ladies here quite unnoticed. Pauline Jackson has been all the afternoon seeking an opportunity to speak to him," remarked must tell me before then. Come with aunt Gertrude.

"Oh, help her to accomplish her wish for my sake, Gertle, there's a dear!" exclaimed Miss Marsh.

Mrs. Truman rose and crossed the room to where Miss Jackson was standing alone toying with her fan, and at once entered into conversation with that lady-a tail, handsome blonde of twenty or thereabouts, who neutralized her natural advantages by an air of conscious beauty.

When I parted from you at the door of my uncle's house in London. I did not think it would be so long before I should see you again, Constance," I said, seizing my first opportunity to speak with her alone.

"Nor I," replied Miss Marsh, looking down.

"But it has been absolutely unavoidable; I could not belp myself." "Could you not have written?" she asked, suddenly turning her clear blue eyes full upon me.

"Hardly," I urged; "at least not in a way that would have presented matters fairly to you. Of course, you heard of the trouble between my father and his brother?"

"I heard there was some trouble between them, and that all intercourse was broken off almost as soon as it had been renewed; but I have no idea what it was about."

"I will gladly tell you the whole miserable story; but not now-it is too long. Meanwhile, you think as well had told him without reserve, and as of me as ever, do you not?" I asked with great earnestness.

"I can't say, really. I am not quite sure that I do."

"But you will when I have acquainted you with my experiences. When will you give me an opportunity to

"These people will be gone by seven o'clock, and then I will gladly attend to anything you wish to say. My sister tells me you are going to stay in your uncle's house for some time."

"Oh, thank you ever so much! Yes, my uncle has kindly, invited me to stay with him for a while. Look. here he comes."

uncle Sam, bustling up to me. "Do Trueman's treasurer to your father you wish your countrymen to lose their the evening I first saw you is true; and reputation for gallantry? Come with I believe it is true that I again menme and I will introduce you more tioned it when I went with him particularly to some of the ladies."

here, thank you, uncle," I answered vided me with a lamp, that he after-

"Oh, you would, would you? Well, then, I'll stay with you;" and as he uttered the words my uncle seated himself at my side. "That tall dark young lady you see talking with Mrs. Holliston is Miss Inez Juarrez, daughter of a rich Paraguayan mine-owner who was shot by the despot Lopez in hurst Hall once, and once only, since 1870; she enjoys a pension from the Paraguayan Government, and owns then, as I have said, I was accoma silver mine in her own right. That panied by your father. Whether stout young lady talking with Mr. Rosenberg is Miss Bertha Kallman, heiress of the largest brewer in America; her father's brewery near Cincinnati is like a small city. The lady on all that I have just learned from you, the right of them, with your aunt and we had still been friends, and his se-Mr. Price, is Paulina Jackson; her quins might easily have been recovfather is a banker in Chicago. That ered; now one is impossible, and the shrill-voiced little miss sitting next to Mr. Thomas is Eily Kennedy, daughter of Michael Kennedy the Congressman."

"What sort of man is Mr. Rosenberg?" I asked, desiring to exhibit to Miss in your bedroom?" Marsh my indifference to all other

"A stockbroker," answered uncle Sam. "He is a German by birth, but has lived in New York nearly all his life. Without exception, Rosenberg is the sharpest fellow I have ever encountered. My admiration for his talents is unbounded. In matters of business I approach him only with extreme caution. Mather, Voorhees, and Gilmer are also stockbrokers; they operate together, but the combination can't hold a candle to Rosy. O'Connor edits the New York Moon and Ellis Thomas lives at his ease on an enormous property his father left him; he don't engage in any business. Mr. Stuyvesant Wollaston is Professor of Cosmogony at Harvard University, and Mr. Wollaston lectures on

Women's Rights." "You have not told your nephew about Miss Christison," said Miss have not thought out some plan which Marsh, smiling.

"Ah, how stupid of me!" exclaimed uncle Sam; "I quite forgot her. Miss Christison is a doctor of medicine, and has practiced surgery in I don't know how many hospitals. By her skill she prolonged for several years the worthless life of a wealthy cantaukerous asthmatical old maid, chief pillar of the Women's Emancipation League, who bequeathed her fifty den't want with it. But I know thousand dollar a year for so long as

produces the income goes in bulk to the League.'

I looked at the lady spoken of. She was not more than thirty, and her face wore a quiet, thoughtful expres-

sion. "You look sympathetic," observed my

uncle, who was watching me. "Yes, I am sorry for her. The condition imposed by the old lady is absurd, and I am surprised Miss Christison accepted it, especially as she has a profession and is clever in it."

Would you have taken the money on such terms. Con?" asked uncle Sam maliciously.

"Don't ask riddles," said Miss Marsh, rising. "See, our company are prepar

ing to leave.' "So they are," said uncle Sam, consulting his watch; "I did not think it was so late. Con, my dear, oblige me by assisting your sister to bid these people farewell, and excuse me to all inquirers. Ernest, it wants but little more than an hour of our dinner-time, and there is much you

I followed my uncle out of the room and up the staircase, and so on to the roof of the house, which to my astonishment I found was flat, and provided with two banboo rocking chairs, a table, a hammock supported on poles, and a canvas screen for protection from the sun when necessary. It was a beautifully clear evening, the sky being one expanse of unbroken blue, and the temperature not uncomfortably warm. Though still quite light, the electric lamps with which the Brooklyn bridge is festooned were already aglow, and showed like strings of pearls stretched at great height across the East River. I stood for some moments contemplating this sight and the great city generally, until recalled to myself by a tap on my shoulder. It was uncle Sam, and he motioned me to a seat, at the same time handing me a cigar. Having lighted one for himself, he sank wearily into a chair, placed his feet upon the table, and said-

"I want you to tell me all you know about those sequins."

CHAPTER XX.

THE OLD STORY.

"This is worse than I feared. My judgment has misled me; I was too precipitate."

Such was the comment of uncle Sam on my story of the sequins. I accurately as I could, all that I had read, heard, seen, and experienced in respect of those fatal coins. He listened with deep attention, uttered the words I have set down, and then fell into a reverie in which he remained so long that at last I reminded him that we should soon be expected downstairs.

"Frnest" said my uncle, without

noticing my observation, "from what you tell me I am now assured that your father was robbed of a quarter of a million sequins five or ten days before I left Holdenhurst; and I am equally positive that the thief is none other than that lying hypocrite Adams, "You are very quiet, Ernest," said That I mentioned the legend of Roger through the crypt a "I think I would prefer to remain The statements of Adams that he prowards found me in the crypt and spoke with me there, and yet later knew me to spend the greater part of a night in that place, are simply lies, which I could disprove to his confusion if only I had an opportunity to cross-examine him. As I live, I swear I have been in the crypt of Holden-I first set foot on this continent; and Adams has confederates or not puzzles me to decide. It is a great pity that so much money should be lost to other improbable."

"If Adams is indeed the thief," I said, "it is clear that he has confederates. How about the sequin which a housemaid told my father she found

"If Adams is the thief!" exclaimed uncle Sam bitterly. "But, of course," he added, after a pause; "however well you may think of me, you cannot at present know positively, and of your own knowledge, as I do, that the account of my doings supplied by that rogue Adams is lies, lies, nothing but lies. Why should that old man, whom I have never offended, so glaringly perjure himself in throwing suspicion of a crime upon me if not to shield himself? With regard to the sequin in the bedroom, it was placed there that it might be found and taken to your father. O Ernest, your father's want of acumen has played the very nuisance with his affairs; his patrimony alone has saved him from starvation. If he were here, no man would give a dollar for any service he could render. I must be growing like him if by to-morrow morning I will checkmate a plot conceived and worked by a senile Suffolk thief. Let us talk no more of this matter to-

night. Follow me." To be continued.

Money Changes.

The man who starts into active business with a beautiful nature and comes out with great wealth seldom brings the same nature with him.-Indianapolis News.

The calendar has no trouble in keep-

IN SOUTH CAROLINA

Occurrences of Interest in Various Parts of the State.

Orphanage Meeting.

Greenwood, Special.-The board of rustees of the Connie Maxwell orphanage held their annual meeting Monday afternoon in the new office building at the orphanage. The following members of the board were present: G. B. Bull of Charleston, president; Rev. C. P. Ervin. D. D., of Landrums, secretary; J. K. Durst of Greenwood, auditor; Orlando Sheppard of Edgefield, A. G. Youngblood of Greenwood, Rev. G. H. Burton of Troy, S. B. Ezell of Spartanburg, Rev. D. W. Key, D. D., of Greenville, W. M. Graham of Sumter, C. B. Edwards of Darlington, Col. Joseph N. Brown of Anderson, Col. J. J. Waters of Rock Hill, Rev. R. N. Pratt of Columbia and D. A. Williams of Lancaster. The only other member of the board, Col. W. H. Hunt, was in Spartanburg, where, as special judge, he is holding an extra term of court. The trustees heard with great interest and pleasure the report of the superintendent, Rev. A. T. Jamison. During the past year seven new buildings have been erected, consisting of barns, the office, the E. P. McKissick library and the Maxwell home, foreman's cottage and store room. A fact which was noted was that during the year \$16,000 had been expended which had been contributed by Greenwood. This sum is distributed by J. K. Durst, \$1,500; Edward P. McKissick library, by Mrs. McKissick in honor of the late E. P. McKissick, \$3,000; the Maxwell home, to be used as a school building, and now in course of completion, \$10,000, and the rest of it in minor buildings. Greenwood rallies to the support of her pet institution.

A Cheese Factory.

Ten miles from Greenville in the Bushy creek section there is in operation a notably successful cheese factory. The plant began operation last November, and with the exception of two days, has been running full time for a period of eight months. C. J. Ellison, the master spirit of the enterprise, is a successful breeder of Jersey cattle, Berkshire hogs and White Leghorn chickens. He is a hardworking farmer, a man who has builded upon his native soil until now he has an investment that pays dividends as large as a bank or cotton mill. About a year ago Mr. Ellison got interested in the cheese industry and getting together four of his neighbors he organized the Brushy creek cheese factory.

Palmetto Gleanings.

Paxville, Special,-On last Monday, the 4th, about two and a half miles from here, near the line of Sumter and Clarendon, Warren Fillmore, colored, was shot and killed. Some time in the afternoon Fillmore and his son-in-law, Robert Stukes, quarreled and fought over a hog. About 5 o'clock p. m., not far from the place where the quarrel occurred in the morning, Fillmore was shot in the back from ambush. The load was of buckshot and entered the body from the lower edge of the left shoulder blade to the top of the skull. Magistrate H. B. Bateman, acting coroner, held an inquest yesterday but could reach no decision. They will meet again tomorrow. Stukes has not been seen since about 9 o'clock that your father. If only he had told me | night, when he was seen near Bethel Church, not far from the M. A. rail-

Old Firm Fails.

Lynchburg, Va., Special.-Joseph Cohn's Sons, gents' furnishers, of this city, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy here. The assets scheduled are \$45,650.83, while the liabilities are placed at \$44,725.75. The assets scheduled include the stock, which is valued by petitioner at \$52,000, and open was one of the oldest in Lynchburg.

Shows Large Seizures.

Spartanburg, Special.-The monthly report of Chief Constable Fant for June shows the largest seizures since be has been in Spartanburg county. It is as follows: Actual number of gallons of liquor seized, 39%; number of dozen gallons of beer seized, 6%; number of teams, 1; stills, 10; gallons of beer destroyed, 20,700; number of convictions, 18; fines imposed, \$1,260; fines paid, \$560; on chaingang, 2; fermenters paid, \$560; on chaingang, 2; termenters webb, 3. S. Dalsy, 4. destroyed, 111; ten doublers destroyed; C. Bryan, S. T. Zemp, J. B. Bailey, A. Catimer, T. N. 781/2 gallons of low wine, destroyed; one music box valued at \$3.75 was

Alleged Assault Compromised. Darlington, Special.-An alleged at-

tempted criminal assault on a little 8year-old mulatto child by a young negro man aroused some interest here. The affair happened in town and the dusky youth was promptly arrested and locked up for a few hours. The child was uninjured and its mother accepted a compromise. The accused was released upon payment of a sum of money satisfactory to all parties concerned. There was no excitement.

SOUTH CAROLINA CROPS

Good Rains and Warmer Weather Prevailed.

The week ending 8 a. m. July 4, had a mean temperature of eighty degrees, which is practically normal. The extremes were a minimum of 60 at Greenville on the first, and a maximum of 97 at Blackville, Spartanburg, and Yemasee on the 28th, 29th and 30th, respectively.

The sunshine was normal, or slightly below; the relative humidity about normal, and the winds light to fresh and variable as to direction.

Showers occurred over the erdire State: they were heavy in the northern counties and at places along the coast, and they were fairly heavy to Aght in all other sections; drought continues in parts of Colleton, Greenwood, Kershaw and Bamberg counties and over very limited areas in a few other counties, but generally the rainfall was sufficient for the needs of all crops, and in places the drought was thoroughly relieved. The rainfall was heaviest in Chesterfield and Marlboro counties, where the amounts ranged from three to nearly five inches. Damaging hail occurred in a few small widely separated localities.

The general condition of all crops is better than last week, and the rains interfered but little with farmwork except in the two counties named above, and in parts of adjacent counties. Field crops continue clean and well cultivated.

In the droughty sections corn is "firing" and turning yellow and is tasseling low, but the crop as a whole has improved; early corn is in the silk and tassel stage and has been laid by in good condition. Corn planted on stubble lands has good stands.

Cotton is growing rapidly and fruiting heavily, with some blooms noted over the entire State; on sandy lands the crop is fine and is as far advanced as usual, but it is small and about two weeks late on clay and red lands. Soa Island cotton is doing well re-

Tobacco curing has become general. In places the crop was damaged by hail; new and undesirable growth has started in places after the recent rains. The early rice crop has deteriorated slightly owing to the scarcity of fresh water for harvest flooding, but the crop is still fairly promising. Peas sown on stubble lands and planted with corn have good stands. Sweet potato slips have been set out extensively and are doing well. Pastures and gardens improved where the rainfall was sufficient, but are scant and poor in the dry sections. Peach shipments continue heavy, but peaches are scarce in many localities; berries are plentiful. Melons are being marketed.-J. W. Bauer, Section Director.

Clemson Cadets.

Clemson College.-The following are appointed in the corps of Clemson calets for the approaching session:

To be lieutenant and adjutant, Cadet E. R. McIver; to be lieutenant and quartermaster, Cadet J. W. Ruff; to be sergeant major, Cadet A. M. Williams; to be quartermaster sergeant, Cadet O. L. Derrick; to be color sergeant, Cadet J. E. Johnson; to be chief musician, Cadet L. P. Slattery; to be drum major, Cadet W. A. C. DeLorme; to be captains, Cadets B. O. Kennedy. H. S. Barre, A. J. Speer, L. E. Boykin, C. J. Lemmon, E. H. Jones, C. P. Bel-

To be lieutenants, Cadets J. M. Jenkins, F. M. Routh, J. G. Parker, E. B. Dibble, E. E. Porter, T. K. Elliot, R. L. Link, W. S. Beaty, S. Sorentrue, C. E. Lathrope, F. E. Cope, G. B. Holland.

To be first sergeants, Cadets F. T. Barton, I. W. Bull, W. A. Keenan, M. A. Savage, J. A. Killian, B. H. Martin.

To be sergeant, Cadets W. C. Wilber, L. R. Hoyt, C. B. Abel, W. R. Smith, W. A. Sanders, J. M. Moss, A. G. Ellison, S. P. Harper, J. C. Boesch, T. E. Stokes, C. A. Grainger, W. P. White, E. L. Johnson, W. D. Anderson, F. M. accounts amounting to \$9,000. The firm Dwight, P. S. Cromer, J. A. McKeown, C. W. Mack, J. C. Summers, C. Coles, J. L. Woodruff, J. A. Gelzer, R. D. Graham, D. G. Adams, H. A. Phelps, T. L. Goodwin, H. W. Schumpert, S. F. Reid, J. A. Brice, L. G. Southard.

To be corporals, Cadets O. McKinney, S. R. Perrin, L. S. Horton, C. E. Jones, W. P. Sloan, W. O. Scott, F. M. Furtick, A. B. Taylor, F. M. Stephenson, R. L. Scott, L. W. Perrin, D. S. Hollis, E. V. Garrett, F. C. Bryant, A. H. Agnew, J. M. Symmes, P. J. Quattlebaum, E. A. Crawford, G. D. Curtin, J. P. Duckett, C. T. Pottinger, W. W. Webb, J. S. Darby, J. O. Freeman, D. S. Heyward, W. A. Latimer, T. N. Bristow, J. W. Shealy, J. W. McLendon, H. P. Moses, L. C. Boone, C. W. Wannamaker, J. P Carev.

Finding of Jury.

Florence, Special.-The body of Cairo Williams, the negro who was taken from train No. 32 Thursday evening was found in a bay near Scranton and Coroner Baldwin notified of the fact. The body was riddled with bullets and the coroner's verdict was in accordance with the facts already stated. This may settle the public mind as to what has become of the negro.



Cook asparagus in boiling salted water until tender; drain and cool; when cool cut off all the tender parts in half-inch pieces, place them on lettuce leaves and serve cold.

Vinaigrette Sauce.

Three tablespoonfuls of oil, one tablespoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful each of grated onion, chopped parsley and capers, one saltspoonful each of salt and pepper, mix well and pour over asparagus salad.

Souffle of Peaches.

Remove the kernels from half a dozen ripe peaches and press through a sleve; put what you have thus obtained in a dish, adding one pound powdered sugar and whites of two eggs; beat for five minutes with egg beater; then take whites of five eggs and beat to a stiff froth; mix all together well; put on a dish and put in a hot oven for five cr six minutes before serving; sprinkle powdered sugar on top; plums, bananas, apricots and other soft fruits can be served in the same way; apple or other fruits to be cooked and then pressed through a sieve, and then treated like peaches.

Chicken Pie.

Clean and cut up 'your 'chicken; cover with boiling water and stew until tender: remove from the bones and lay in bottom of dish; sprinkle with salt and pepper; set the dish where the chicken will keep warm. Now for crust and broth. Broth-Four cups of water the chicken was stewed in, one cup milk; thicken with a tablespoonful of butter and two of flour blended together; when thick and very hot pour over chicken, reserving bone for gravy boat. Crust -Two cups flour, two tablespoonfuls baking powder sifted together three times; rub in one tablespoonful butter and wet with cup of milk to which one beaten egg has been added and a little salt; cover top of baking dish with batter and bake in hot oven fifteen minutes. This is simple but very nice.

Pot Roast of Beef.

Procure six pounds of the round of beef, season with pepper and salt and dredge thoroughly with flour: melt one tablespoonful butter and one tablespoonful beef dripping in a flatbottomed iron kettle; add one medium sized onion sliced and fry to a golden brown; skim out the opion, put in the meat and brown on all sides, adding more butter when necessary; when done add sufficient boiling water to half cover the meat; then add one small carrot and one small turnip finely sliced, half a cup shaved celery, three the browned onions, cloves, three whole allspice, six peppercorns, one bay leaf, a grating of nutmeg and one tablespoonful mushroom catsup; simmer slowly for six hours, turning the meat occasionally, and adding more water if it boils away too much; put the meat on a hot platter, strain the liquor, skim off the fat, thicken with flour and serve in a separate dish.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER. TO SECONO

Grass stains may be removed with alcohol.

Green and white striped awnings are most used for porches or windows. Basswood furniture, stained mauve, with silver handles and mountings, is

among the novelties offered for dainty country house bedrooms. Natural colored linen, adorned with Mexican drawn work patterns, makes exceedingly effective summer cushion

covers, and launders nicely. Where space and means will permit, a pergola is one of the most effective lawn additions, and is in high

favor with fashionable folk. For sweetbread cutlets prepare as for croquettes, adding a grating of nutmeg to the seasoning. Form into cutlets, crumb, egg and crumb again, fry in boiling fat and serve with sauce

Bechamel. Kerosene will take iron rust and fruit stains from almost every kind of goods without injuring the fabric. Wash the soiled spots in kerosene as you would in water before any water

has touched them. A good housewife is equally familiar with the flower garden and the flour barrel. She prefers a yard of shrubbery to a yard of satin; while her husband is a sower of grain, she is a sewer of garments; while he keeps his, hoes bright she keeps the hose of the

whole family in order. A good way to restore white silk articles that have become yellow in washing is to dip them in tepid soft water containing to each quart a tablespoonful of ammonia water and a few drops of blueing. Wring them out, and if still yellow add a little more blueing to the water until they are fully restored. Hang in the shade to dry partially and press with a hot iron between folds of cotton while damp.