complicated kind of machinery. The

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Mathematic and Southron, or apply at Office, to N. G. OSTEEN, Business Manager.

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA R. R.

A TOMORIO CHDERSED SCHEDULE. TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Daily.	Daily.
9 50 pm	11 10 pm
1 50 "	ZVIRE
4 37 "	
NORTH.	
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Train He. 43 stops at all Stations. 15 and 47 stops only at Brinkley's, wille, Flemington, Fair Bluff, Marion, Tammodeville, Sunter, Camden June Jacobser for Columbia and all points on L. G. B. R. C. C. & A. R. R. Stations.

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Foregate Pallman Sloopers for Charleston for Augusts on trains 48 and 47.

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IGHN W. DIVINE General Sep't. T. M. EMERSON, Gen. Passenger Ag't.

RTH-EASTERN R. R. CO. TPENTENDENT'S OFFICE,

MORTHEASTERN RAILROAD CO. CHARLESTOK, S. C., April 29, 1883. and after this date the following Schewell be rea: Arrive Florence. ... 4 20 P M. 2 30 P. M. 1 20 A. M.

..... 7 00 P. M. Arrive Charleston. Leave Floresce. 6 50 A. M. ...6 30 P. M. 9 00 A. M. only at Kingstree and Moncks Corner.

Q	Dailmor	- 00
Gerl Ticket Agt.		Supt.
T. M. ENERSON,	J. F. DIVIN	E,
Arrive at Charleston		
Lene's	4	03 p m
Leave Sumter	8	45 a m
Arrive at Sumter	5	50 p m
" Lanes	2	50 p m
Loave Charleston	12	00 m
SUNDAYS EX	CEPTED.	
CENTERL BALLSO	A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH	OHA.

South Carolina Kallway Co.

TOMMENCING February 4th. 1883, Pas J senger Trains will ran as follows, until fur-

Artiso at Columbia 11 28 a m 10 35 p m PROM COLUMBIA Arrive Comden Junction 11 35 a m. 6 58 p m
Arrive Camden Junction 11 35 a m. 8 48 p m
Arrive at Camden 1 40 p m. 10 12 p m

TOTCHARLESTON Lesve Camden June' 8 45 a m 4 30 p m Arrive at Charleston 1 00 pm 11 30 pm

PROM CHARLESTON

PROM AUGUSTA

COMMECTIONS. one made at Columbia with Colum and Greenville Railroad both ways, to and

bis and Greenville Railroad both ways, to and from all points on that Road and on the Spartanburg, Union and Columbia and Spartanburg and Ashville Railroads, also with the Charlette Columbia and Augusta Railroad to and from all points North by trains leaving Camden at 6 45 a m, and arriving at 10 12 p m.

Compations made at Augusta to all Points West and South; also at Charleston with Sterney for New York on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Also with Charleston and Savannah Reliway for Savannah and all points South. made at Blackville with Barn-B. B. to and from Barnwell by all trains

On Saturdays ROUND TRIP TICKETS are sold to and from all Stations at one first als Lore for the round trip-tickets being good till Monday noss, to return. Exercision tickets good to 16 days are regularly on sale to and from all stations at 6 cents per mile for round

THROUGH TICKETS to all points, can be Canden D. C. All.PN General Passenger and Ticket Agent. JOHN B. PECK, General Manager. Charleston, S. C.

SAUDLERY AND HARNESS.

THE PINEST LEATHER ON HAND Ready to be worked up at the lowest living HARNESS of the latest style and of my Iso prepared to do all kinds of Jobs in

my line of business. All Orders received will be promptly attended to, and with the grestest care. READY-MADE HARNESS. SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS, MARTIN-

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EVERYTHING ELSE pertaining to a First-class Harness Shop. OLD HARNESS made to look as good

COVERING and REPAIRING Old TRUNKS -A SPECIALTY .-All WORK in my line GUARANTEED to give SATISPACTION.

T. O. WROTEN. Corner of Main and Republican Streets.

The Executive Committee would respect fally represent to the public that they have all the marble for slabs and shields; have And, by extracting, and them? To pull-to tughad the inscription slab cut and inserted, and the four shields ready to be inserted-and here the funds have given out, and the work must stop unless we can procure \$225.00 to To tug! perchance to break-aye, there's the rub; complete the monument.

This amount will be required to cut the When we have haif-dislodged the stubborn foe, names over 400 Confederate Dead of the Must give us pause; there's the respect District of Sumter upon the three slabs, and insert the same in the Monument. This will complete the work-in fact was the object for | The range of hope deferred, kind sleep delay, which the work was begun.

We now earnestly appeal to all who desire to perpetuate the names of Sumter's illustrious Dead, and particularly to those to whom such names are most dear, to aid us by giving such subscriptions as they can afford. Subscriptions can be paid to Judge Fraser, Pressurer of the Monumental Association, or

to either member of the Committee. J. D. BLANDING, Chairman. L. P. LORING.

GUIGNARD RICHARDSON.

E. W. MOISE.

OFFICE COUNTY TREASURER, SUMTER COUNTY, APRIL 16, 1883. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the office of the Treasurer of Sumter County will be open at Sumter Court House from the FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1883, however, but instead, close against the to the FIRST DAY OF JUNE, 1883, for the door jamb, a basket lined with wool and collection of State. County, School, Poll, and covered with a blanket, in which lay a Special Taxes for the Fiscal Year commencing

For State Purposes-Four and three fourth mills on each dollar of the valuation of the

property represented on the Tax Duplicate for the said Fiscal Year. Year-Two and one half wills on each dollar

of said valuation. For Special County Purposes-to wit: For Deficiencies in the Fiscal Year commencing

November 1, 1881, one fourth of one mill and one and one-half mill for funded indebt edness prior to November, 1879. dollar of said valuation; also Poll Tax of

each male citizen between the ages of 21 and 50 years, except such as are exempt by law. The said Taxes are to be paid in the following ands, and no other, viz: Gold and Silver Coin. United States Currency, National Bank Notes. and Coupons which shall become payable luring the year 1883, on the Valid Consolidated Bonds of this State, known as "Brown Bonds" turned to his cottage. and on the Bonds of this State known as the "Deficiency Bonds,"-and Jury Certificates.

ments: one-half from the first day of May, to the first day of June 1883, the other half from the 15th of September to the 20th day of October, 1883, and it is optional with any tax payer to pay the whole or one-half of said Taxes at the time first mentioned, but if one per centum will be added thereon.

W. F. B. HAYNSWORTH. Tressarer Sumter County.

ENGINE FOR SALE.

ONE FIRST CLASS 25-HORSE POWER Portable Engine, in good order. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to
Apr 10 C. T. MASON, JR.

FOR SALE FOR CASH.

two-borse wagon and body. Apply at this

FOR SALE.

TWO HOUSES AND LOTS, ON WASH-W. G. KENNEDY.

-ALSO-A Horse and Buggy

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

the undersigned will apply to W. H. pin, but more smakking," thus describ-Cuttino, Esq., Clerk of the Court for Sumter ASSOCIATION, as provided for by the Gen-

eral Statutes, sections 1,376 and 1,377. J. R. Mayes, W. J. McLeod, Jr., J. W. Dennis, J. H. Garland. J. C. McKinney, J. A. Mayes, N. G. DuBose, J. W. Hudson. F. J. Maves, T. D. Foxworth J. E. Atkins. J. B. Cochrane J. E. Mayes, H. H. Wilson, J. J. Muller, E. M. Cooper, i R Trimnal. and others.

April 5 THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS are wasted on physicians' fees by the dyspeptic when a dollar expended on that unapproachable vegetable tonic and alterative, DR. SIM-MONS' HEPATIC COMPOUND, or LIVER AND KIDNEY CURE, would in every case

FULLY WON THE CONFIDENCE

OF MANKIND AS SIMMONS' HEPATIC COMPOUND

LIVER AND KIDNEY CURE, For the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, little black shawl over to Constipation and all Troubles arising from her purple calico gown. the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder.

Taken two or three times a day it prevents Fever and Ague, Malarial Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever and Cholera. OH. WOMAN!

Why will you allow yourself to be prostrated, your system enervated, your health completely destroyed by the gaunt strides of those insidious and oft times fatal diseases called "Female Weaknesses," when you can be entirely cured by using SIMMONS' HE-PATIC COMPOUND. It will remove Pimples and Blotches, purify your Blood, and make your Skin clear and healthy.

For sale every where. In Sumter by Dr. A. J. CHINA. In Mayesville by Dr. F. J. MAYES. In Bishopville by Dr. R. Y. McLEOD. DOWIE & MOISE, Proprietors, Wholesale Druggists, Charleston, S. C.

Bellemonte Cotton Mani'g Co. COTTON BATTING PREPARED IN ROLLS

FOR COMFORTS, QUILTS AND twenty-four old wives." MATTRESSES. SOLD AT THE FACTORY AND BY merchants in Sumter at 10 cents per

Liberal discount to the trade allowed. D. JAMES WINN. Sept 19-1y

TOOTHACHE. To have it out or not-that is the question; Whether 'tis better for the jaws to suffer The pangs and terments of an aching tooth, Or to take steel against a host of troubles No more; and by a tug to say we end The to thache, and a thousand natural ills The jaw is beir to-'tis a consummation Devoutly to be wished. To pull-to tug-For in that wrench what agonies may come. That makes an aching tooth of so long a life: For who would bear the whips and stings of pain, The old wife's nostram, dentists' contamely, When he himself might his quietus make For one poor shilling? Who would fardels bear, To groan and sink beneath a load of pain, But that the dread of something longed within, The Spen-twisted forceps, from whose pangs No jaw at case returns, puzz'es the will And makes it rather bear the ills it has Than fiv to others that it knows not of? Thus dentists do make cowards of us all: And thus the native hoe of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of fear; And many a one, whose courage seeks the door

With this regard, his footsteps turns away, Scared at the name of destist

AN OLD DREAM STORY. One snowy winter night an English farmer, named Robin Cartwright, sitting with his wife before his blazing fire of oak wood, funcied that he heard the faint bleating of a sheep outside his door, and, anxious for his flock, took his lantern and went out to look for the poor creature. No sheep was there, very young child.

There were footsteps in the snow which led up to the door, and other steps which led away from it. Holding his lantern low, the farmer followed these until they ceased abruptly beside the marcin of the river, which lay at the For Ordinary County Purposes for said Fiscal foot of his land. Lifting his lantern over his head, the good man shouted aloud half a dozen times: "Hullo!" he cried-"Hullo!" but the deep silence of the winter night alone answered him. As he stood listening in vain, a shudder ran through his stout frame. His imagination pictured a young woman, trembling, unhappy, shame-stricken, who, having laid her infant at his door, one dollar on each taxable poll, to wit: of had sped away toward this dark water to hide her woes within its bosom.

"Friends here!" he shouted again. "Friends here! Only friends!" But again he heard no sound; and, after searching the banks carefully, he re-

His wife, meanwhile, had taken the child to the fire and cared for it kindly. and the per diem of State witnesses in the It was a pretty little boy, dressed in Circuit Courts, for County taxes, not including good and comfortable garments, and fastened about its neck by a cord was one-half of a very peculiar silver clasp

It seemed evident that the clasp was intended to be a token by which the infant's identity might one day be proven. and the farmer's wife put it away carehalf thereof be not then paid, a penalty of five fully. Inquiries were made in the neighborhood, but they led to no discoveries, and Cartwrights kept the child, though they did not deem it wise to adopt him as their own. He was kindly cared for, but brought up as a servant. He had been christened Reger, and knew no other

A- stor as he was old enough he was put to out-door work, and, though taught to read and write, was otherwise on a par with his fellow-laborers. He had never seen any place more elegant than FINE, MEDIUM SIZE MULE, IN the farm-house parlor, nor any dress good order and a good second hand more costly than that his mistress wore to the church on Sunday; yet his dreams, which he was fond of telling, were all of magnificence and splendor.

Often in his steep he found himself in inton Street. Titles guaranteed. Ap- an elegant room, furnished in yellow at Sumter Book and Variety Store, to satin. There were old portraits on the walls, and beautiful ornaments everywhere. Here he always saw a lady dressed in black, but wearing diamonds, who was very beantiful, and who often wept, and a gentleman who were something on his breast -as he explained to THIRTY DAYS AFTER DATE HEREOF. Mrs. Cartwright, "like your best breasting an order, as it seemed. He appeared always to be himself invisible, and cree a man in a livery, who had only one eye, seemed to walk straight

through him without knowing it. Mrs. Cartwright always believed that these dreams "meant something," but her husband laughed at the matter.

"Poor Roger is no nobleman's child," he used to say. "No doubt his mother drowned herself the night she left him here-poor soul!"

So the boy's sixteenth birthday came,

and on it he dreamed this dream: He thought he was in London, and stood before a row of rough stone houses, which were plainly very old. Across the front were some raised letters, quaint and queer enough to puzzle him, but he made out the words: "Lady Armytage." Before him was one of the low doors with the number en on it, and at it stood an old woman with a black silk cap on her head, and a little black shawl over the shoulders of

showed it to him. It was a piece of a silver buckle.

"Bring me the other half," she said, and I'll tell you a tale will please you." Then the lad awoke, determined to go to London. He was so excited by the dream that he could scarcely wait until morning to tell it to his mistress, who, on hearing it, at once brought out the silver half buckle that she had kept ever since he had been left at her door. and vowed that she would go to London with him to see what came of this strange dream.

Together the woman and boy made the journey, and, after many inquiries and much wandering about the strange city, they learned that there existed in its very heart an old-time charity called. queerly enough, "Lady Armytage's Twenty-four old women, who had

been reputable wives and mothers, were fed, clothed and lodged in these buildings-the funds for the purpose having been bequeathed by a certain pious Laxly President. Armytage, long dead.

That Bad Boy

To this row of buildings the two country folk made their way, and the boveried out with something very like terror when he saw the houses of his dream. and on one low door the number ten that he had read in those very white letters. He knocked at it with trembling hand, and an old woman in a black silk cap, purple gown and a little black shawl, opened it at once. She made a courtesy such as humble Englishwomen

"Be Just and Fear not--Let all the Ends thou Aims't at, be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's."

give their superiors, and said: "What can I do for you, ma'am?" And the boy staggered back against the door-post, too faint to speak; but Mrs. Cartwright walked bravely into the poor little apartment.

"Dame," she said, "we've come a long way to ask you a little question. Have you the other half of a bit of a buckle like this?"

The old woman looked at her a moment and answered:

"I have, ma'am, and a parcel, too, for one that shows it to me. Sit down and I'll tell you about it."

Mrs. Cartwright seated herself; the boy drew near. The old woman went to a chest which stood in a recess, unlocked it, and took thence a parcel, well

"There's two of us in this home alvays, ma'am," she said. "The last one died here. She was an old nurse-woman-Hannah Glegg she called herselfand in her last illness, she was greatly put about by something that was on her conscience. Before she died she gave me a card, with a name and place on it, and this parcel. 'When I'm dead,' she said, 'not before, write to that place and

"If you want the other half of one comes, if they show you half of a

silver buckle, give them this parcel." "It's all she said, ma'am. She died very soon. Of course I was upset, and, when all was over, I found that, though I had the parcel safe. I had not the card; that was gone. I've been thinking to go to the minister and show the parcel to him, for it's full of writing, and there's a bit of a buckle in it, too. But it seems some one must have told you about it. I think it's yours by right, and I should give it over."

The farmer's wife was wise enough to keep her own counsel. She gave a gift to the old woman that made her feel herself paid for any trouble she had had, and took the parcel away with her. At the hotel where they stopped for the night the two anxious travelers read the paper it contained. It was to this

I. Martha Grev. who have been living in the City of London for ten years or more under the name of Hannah Glegg, do hereby swear and affirm that sixteen years ago, being then employed as nurse for my Lady Marlowe, of Marlowe Hall, -shire, I was desirous of purishing Lord Marlowe for trifling with the affections of my niece. Kate Grev, who died, as I know, of a broken heart, because of his Lordship's fickleness-for he had no mind to marry a poor, ignorant girl, but only to make love to her-and being nurse to my Lady Marlowe, I one night contrived to steal the child and leave the place with it unseen; and, taking a boat, I rowed, with my own hands, stopped near the house of one Robin Cartwright, farmer, and laid the child at his door, and then departed as I came, knowing well that it would be believed that the mother who had left her child had drowned herself. Since this I have changed my name and lived unsuspected; but, being in dread of death. I now make confession, lest I be punished for the deed in the world to which I am going. The half of the buckie, which is in this parcel, will mate that which I hung about the child's neck, and my Lady Marlowe will know it well, since it is a family heirloom. This statement I swear is true; I make it on

by good Mrs. Cartwright. mends who had seemed so beautiful to

A FISH STOET. She held something in her hand and and with a handful of crumbs feed them from her chubby hand. They have for their mistres by holding up her

THE first newspaper published in

His Pa's Marvelous Escape. Got any vaseline!' said the bad boy to the grocery man, as he went into the store one cold morning, leaving the door open, and picked up a eigar stub that had been thrown down by the stove and begun to smoke it. 'Shut the door, dag-gan you. Was

you brought up in a saw mill? No, I havn't got vaseline. What do you want of vaseline?' said the grocery man, as he set the syrup keg on a chair by the stove where it would thaw 'Want to rub it on pa's leg,' said

the boy, as he tried to draw smoke through the cigar stub. 'Why, what is the matter with your pa's legs? Rheumatiz'

hind legs you ever saw. You see, since there has been so many fires na has got awful scared, and has bought three fire escapes made out of ropes with knots in them, and he has been telling us every day how he could rescue the whole family in case of fire. He told us to be cool, whatever happened, and to rely on him. If the house

got on fire we were all to run to pa, and he would save us. Well, last night ma had to go to one of the neighbors. Pa he got asleep, and slept till about eight o'clock in the morning, and the blinds were closed, and it was dark in the room, and I had waited for my breakfast till I was hungry as a wolf, and the girl told me to wake pa up, so I went up stairs, and I don't know the weekle, come to me." When any | what made me think of it, but I had some of the powder they make red fire with in the theatre, that me and my chum had the Fourth of July, and put it in a wash-dish in the bath room. and I touched it off and hollered fire. I guess there was too much fire, or I yelled too loud,' cause pa jumped out of bed and grabbed a rope and rushed

> to the back window to tell him there the window. He had one end of the rope tied to the leg of the wash-stand and he was climbing down the back side of the shed by the kitchen, with nothing on but his night shirt, and he was the horriblest looking object ever was, with his legs flying and trying to stick his toe-nails into the rope and the

His legs were badly chilled but I guess

nothin' was froze. He lays it all to

that if a man is cool and collected, in

case of fire, and goes deliberately to

work to save himself, he will come out

·Well, you are the meanest boy

ever heard of,' said the grocery man.

But what about your pa's dancing

a clog dance in church Sunday. The

minister's hired girl was in here after

some codfish yesterday morning, and

mouth when the minister pronounces

the benediction, and then when they

get out of doors he is ready to spit. He

always does that. Well, my chum had

and all you have to do is touch a spring

and it play's, 'She's a Daisy. She's a

dumpling.' I borrowed it and I put it

in Pa's pistol pocket, where he keeps

his tobacco box and when the choir got

most through singing pa reached his

hand in his pocket and began to fumble

around for a chew. He touched the

spring and just as everybody bowed

down their heads to receive the benedic-

tion, and it was so still you could hear

a pin a drop, the music box began to

play, and in the stillness it sounded as

loud as a church organ. Well, I

thought ma would sink. The minister

the source of that wordly music, and

they took pa into the room back of the

buy my chum a new one. Well.

cent piece bearing the date of 1635, on it.

On one side it has a head and the word

leg will suffer. Good-day.

Courier.

church in the worst way.'

side of the house. I dont think a man looks well in society with nothing on but his night-shirt. I don't blame the hired girls for being scared when they went down to the kitchen, and they said a crazy man with no clothes but a nillow-case around his neck was trying to kick the window in, and they ran into the parlor, and I opened the door and let pa in the kitchen. He asked me if anybody else was saved, and, told him there was no fire, and he said he must have dreamed he was in heli or somewhere. Well, pa was astonished, and said he must be wrong in the head, and I left him thawing out by the stove while I went after his clothes.

ma, and says if she would stay at home and let people run their own baby shows there would be more comfort in the house. Ma came in with a snawl over her head and a bowl full of somethat smelled frowy, and after she had told us what the result of the visit was MARTHA GRET. she sent me after vaseline to rub pa's legs. Pa says be has demonstrated

Of course the poor boy, who had been led so far by this strange dream, lost no time in going to -shire, still cared for

They found Marlowe Castle easily. and on entering it the boy's visions again came into the story, for the oneeved footman opened the door for them. All was familiar to the young fellow. The stairway, the passages, the yellowsatin drawing-room - he had seen them all in his dreams. He had no doubt whatever that he stood in his father's home, or that his mother would prove to he the lady of the black robes and dia-

And this in fact was actually the case. the grief which the Marlowes had suffered for years on account of the strange disappearance of their child being well known by all the county. The letter and the clasp proved his identity, and the servant boy became the heir to s fortune and a title, and found parental love and tenderness at last. The story a present on Christmas of a music box, was not universally known, but it is just about as big as pa's tobacco box, carefully recorded in the private diary of Dennis Archer, then Vicar of Marlowe Church, who avers his belief in its

A man has an artificial pond with at least 3,000 fish, each weighing from half a pound to two pounds, more or less. He also has a little girl, 5 years old, who has succeeded in training the fish so that she can go to the edge of the pond, learned to jump out of the water and snatch worms from her fingers, and they are extremely fond of their little mistress. One day she lost her balance, and pitched headlong into the water where it was deep. She says that when she went "away down," she called lustily for help. Her cries quickly attracted her parents, and they were horrified at seeing the little girl floating upon the surface of the pond. The father rushed to the water's edge and reached out for his pet, and as he raised her from the water a perfectly solid mass of trout was found beneath her. These faithful subjects of the little Queen, as she fell, quickly gathered beneath her, and thus showed their love body until aid meaned, thus preventing her from meeting a watery grave.-

America was the Boston News Letter, published at Boston, Mass., in 1704.

SUMTER, S. C., TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1883. Is He Correct?

> A reporter of the Atlanta Constitu-I asked Judge Bleckley the other night what he thought would be the direction of inventions and progress in the next thirty years. 'I should say,' he replied, 'the application of the principle of the telephone

to the other senses. A few years ago the distance at which you could hear a sound was limited. Now it is practical- the Legislature provide for the regular Lower only at a short distance. I do Circuit Courts of the State. The sugnot see why a telephone for the nose gestion is a good one. As an economic might not enable you to smell a rose in measure, the presence of stenographers New York, even though you were loca- is highly expedient. The actual savted in Atlanta. So of the taste and ing, in the per diem of jurors and wittouch. A new application of the prin- nesses, would go far towards making 'Worse nor rheumatiz, said the in London, or taste a berr; in Paris. promoted. We trust the Legislature glasses. boy as he threw away the cigar stub The telescope has already made a clumand drew some cider in a broken tea cup. 'Pa has got the worst looking sy step in this direction for the sight. We would have thought the man crazy a decade ago who said you could stand in New York in 1883 and hear every note of a concert in Boston. Quite as crazy as the man who now predicts that in 1903 you may sit down in Atlanta, see a theatrical representation in Cincinna-

Losing a Wife in a London

ti, smell a bouquet in New Orleans.

taste a fresh ovster in Baltimore, and

shake hands with a friend in Savannah,

all at the same time. In these days it is only the impossible that bappens.' Fog. A few days ago a countryman friend with his wife, who is young and handsomer than he is, essayed to go out for a little shopping. The fog was dreadful. In attempting to cross the street they got cut off and separated by an intervening cab. The husband landed on the opposite curb and supposed his wife to be at his heels. Astonished to find she was not, he rushed back. Meantime his wife had crossed in pursuit of him. He became alarmed and ran up the street and down again through the hall toward the back win- in fruitless search. The aid of the dow, that goes out on a shed. I tried police was invoked, and after a vain to say something, but pa ran over me search somebody suggested that 'Madand told me to save myself, and I got am might have take a cab and gone to the hotel.' Visions of an elopewas no fire just as he let himself out ment haunted the mind of the jealous gies have no commercial value. Nothwithout having a string to her .- [Lon- It is said that both hollered. don Correspondence New York Tri-

Wanted to Know Whether Enoch's Chariot Was a Two

Wagon. A well-known minister exchanged pulpits with an interior preacher the other day, and the town preacher declares that while he is willing to struggle for the suppression of sin, he is not willing to distribute gospel facts to a congregation of such polemic inclination. During the sermon a man whose most prominent feature of wardrobe was a checked shirt with wooden buttons arose and said:

'Cap'n, wush you'd reshuck that 'I don't understand you,' replied the preacher.'

'I ax you let out your back band a little on that last statement.' 'My friend, I am totally in the dark as to your meaning.' 'You said that Enoch went to heaven in a chariot of fire. Strip a little more of the bark off and let me un-

is a sort of a wagon, ain't it?' 'Yes,' replied the preacher.

she said your pa had scandalized the horse wagon?" 'O. he didn't dance in church. He was a little excited, that's all. You see, pa chews tobacco, and its pretty hard on him to sit all through the sermon without taking a chew, and he gets consequently I didn't rekiver damages. | was William Joseph Lynch, that he is | nervous. He always reaches around when they stand up to sing the last Since then I'se been more careful. time, and he feels in his tobacco box So I want this chariot business setand gets out a chew and puts it in his

tled right here.' 'My poor friend-'

but settle the wagin question.' 'I say that the chariot makes no difference, so far as our interest in heaven is concerned. All we need to know about it is that it ascended up

the servants of the Lord.' pardner, but when a man comes into white friends in the South would never this neighborhood with pints, he's got have been able to return. Their suf- the time brought their pack of cards to specify. If you say the wagin had ferings have been incredible, and none and bottle for company. Eucher was two horses, we'll accept your state- of the promises held out to them original- the game and they played for a stake, ment and let your business go on, or ly were realised. On the contrary, they the winner to drink on scoring the game, it will be the same if you say that the lived like dogs in that inhospitable clime and the loser to stay dry. The luck vehicle only had one hoss. All we and drag back to North Carolina frames ran one-sided. Seated on either side of want to know is that the thing has been settled. Can you square the ner of wretchedness. We are told by difikilty, cap'n?'

heard it, and he looked toward pa, too, 'I cannot.' and pa turned red, and the music box 'Then come from behind the box.' kept up 'She's a Daisy,' and the min-The minister obeyed, and the quesister looked mad and said, Amen, and tion remains unsettled .--- Arkansaw people began to put on their coats, and the minister told the deacon to hunt up

What a Lady Gets.

pulpit and searched him, and ma says 'What has become of my silk handpa will have to be churched. They kerchief?' howled Mr. Grinley, turnkept the music box; and I have got to ing angrily to his wife. carry in coal to get money enough to shall have to get the vaseline, or pa's on the bureau last night.

number of old coins. The most curious ! there?" 'I dunno, sah. Neber seed no name is a brass piece about the size of a one

"Cæzar," and curiously enough on the other side has the words "E Pluribus folks.'- Arkansaw Traveller.

.Where did you get it?'

DOMESTIC ECONOMY. News and Gossip.

MUFFINS.-One pint of sour milk, Prof. Henry Morton of New York. has showed by experiments that electwo teaspoonfuls saleratus, flour enough tricity is a motive power that can be used at slight expense, not merely to for a stiff batter.

propel street cars, but to run the most CAULIFLOWER .- This is a very pretty addition to a jar of pickled cabbage. energy stored in a box a cubic foot large but it must be put in sait and water for could take a car full of passengers from two days first before it is added to the one end of New York city to the other. cabbage.

The Abbeville Medium suggests that TEA CARE. - Four cups flour, four ly without limit. You can smell a employment of stenographers in all the fuls cream of tartar, one teaspoonful salyou like.

ciple of the telephone might enable you up the salary, while the convenience pint of thick, rich cream. Set on ice. to remain in Atlanta and kiss your wife and the interests of all parties would be whip to a strong froth, and serve in will act favorably upon the suggestions well, one green chili cut fine, the inside

of the Medium at its very next session. The New York Sun says the English tories are bitterly disappointed by the action of the Irish League convention in Philadeiphia, having expected action in favor of the dynamite policy which would justify the repressive legislation desired against Ireland. The London Times dwells on the fact that the only mention of dynamite war by the convention was an attempt to palliate it by butter; pass the whole through a sieve.

Baltimore Methodists are excited over a new departure of the Mount Vernon Place Methodist church, which has adopted a ritual including the singing of the Gloria Patri, the repeating of the Creed and reponsive reading of the Psalms, standing, as in the Episcopal churches. The congregation was decidedly awkward with the service which was had for the first time last Put a large piece of butter, rolled in Sunday, but approves the innovation flour, in a stewpan, slightly rubbed with and is being steadily drilled by the garlie; add mushrooms and a little Pastor. They indignantly deny that chopped shalot; moisten with equal they are as charged by their brethern quantities of vinegar and broth; add salt of other churches, 'going over to the and grated nutmeg; strain, boil it up; Enisconalians'

There is an old gentleman living not husband, but he drove to the hotel. a hundred miles from here who has a six large apples, trimming them so as to Madam was there, and she was in a mortal fear of mad dogs. Once on a get them all of asize; drop them as they 'state of mind.' She was mad, very time he was walking along the road and are done into cold water with the juice mad, and anyone with the usual ex- he saw coming meeting him a large of a lemon squeezed into it to prevent perience can image how tropical she dog. Although armed with a big hickmade it for him. He told me confi- ory stick, he concluded to take a tree. dently that the little episode cost him | When the dog got underneath the well on to fifty pounds. Of course apolo- aforesaid tree, the old gentleman concluded to give the dog a scare and gave ing less than one of those fifty-guinea the limb upon which he had sought re-Regent street fur dolmans restores har- fuge a shake, the limb broke uncere- as they are cooked—great care must be mony in such a case. Nothing less did | moniously and our friend came down | taken that they do not break-take them in this, at any rate. Moral: Don't go at once. No one knows which was out and dispose them, concave side upthe window, and when they yelled I out shopping in London on a foggy day scared the worst, the man or the dog. permost, on a glass dish; place a piece

A Miss Martin, living near Auburn, Mass, being thrown upon her own resources for support by the failure of her of it as is necessary under the apples. father, who was at one time very Horse or a Single Horse ness of pickling and preserving. Her by a clever cook: Pound some loaf friends, knowing what an excellent house-keeper she was, took all she like fine dust. Beat some whites of could make the first year. The second year she made more, and sold all. The third year she made more yet, and was unable to supply the demand. The fourth year she increased her facilities, and her reputation by this time spread so far that she dida very large business. and even sold to some of the larger from the oven lay the white icing stores of New York. Now her profit smoothly all over; then, through a cone from pickles and preserves reach the of stiff notepaper, squeeze the pink icing very comfortable sum of \$6,000 to \$10,- in patterns on the top of the white.

dynamite conspirators who are extenpublic buildings and destroy innocent proportions are, for the icing described, one another. Informers are ready to betray their associates in every case in this miserable business, and the details derstand the timber better. A chariot of the plot given in full. Two weeks ago the London police discovered a nitro-glycerine factory almost under the 'Was it a two horse or a single shadow of the court of St. James. A few days ago a man passing by the name of Norman was arrested as one of sent there to engage in the work of death and destruction by O'Donovan Rossa and his league in New York. 'I know I'm poor, without enough He stated the money to carry on the corn to run me through the nex crap, work is furnished by contributions in this country, and the conspiracies are formulated and their execution directed

from the city of New York. A party of North Carolina negroes have reached their old homes from to the home prepared for the bliss of | Liberia, after an abscence of two years. They were deluded into going to that 'That talk sounds well enough, God-forsaken place, and but for kind racked with discase, filth, and all man- the corpse, with the coffin between them the Journal and Observer that 'their feet are strangely afflicted, being swollen to three times the usual size, presenting a mass of ugly looking sores. Some of them had lost their toes, that had dropped off as if through leprosy. This strange disease is said to be caused by a certain species of insect which the right bower on the coffin, he exattacks the people of Liberia. In some claimed: "There, now it's my turn!" instances these insects attack the whole With a hasty motion he reached for the body of a person, but as a general thing bottle, but at that instant consternation they are confined to the feet.' They filled the breast of both friends as the 'I don't know, I'm sure. I saw it are evidently afflicted with what is supposed corpse rose up and said. "Not known as elephantiasis, or it may be a drop till I've had mine." With a 'What's that the negro woman's got that the malignant chigger insect of on her head?" referring to the cook the torrid or tropic zones made a lair of The workmen in turning up the earth | who had entered the room. 'Aiu't that | their extremities. They stated that many in Marion Square have come across a my handerchief that you've got Southern negroes had lost their feet altogether, many had died and many were in despair and degradation in Liberia. It certainly was very kind of the North Carolina people to bring these colored Years have clapsed. Both the watch-'Foun' it on de bureau, sah, but people back. It is to be hoped, that rather dan hab any 'scussion 'bout it after such generosity and when cured, supposed to be dead still lives, an ec-Unum," The coins have all been pre- ye ken hab de thing. Dat's what a they will not return the benefaction centric, aged man, who is now a compublican commonwealth.

piece of melted butter size of an egg,

cups sweet milk, two eggs, two spooneratus, small piece of butter, sweeten if WHIP CREAM.—Half a pound of

powdered sugar, juice of two lemons, one gill of sherry. Mix and add one CRAIGIE TOAST .- Three eggs, beaten

of two tometoes cut into small pieces, s little milk and one ounce butter, all mixed together with a little salt, then heated and served on hot toast. SHEIMP SAUCE. - Take half a pint of shrimps, pick out all the meat from the tails, pound the rest in a mortar with the juice of half a lemon and a piece of

speaking of it as caused by English | Make a pint of melted butter; put the atrocities and having English prece- meat from the tails into it, add a dust of dent. O'Donovan Rossa refuses to talk | cayenne, and when the sauce boils stir but says the dynamite advocates are un- into it the shrimp butter that has come dismayed and active and will soon be through the sieve, with or without a table-spoonful of cream. PORK CHOPS.—Cut some cutlets from a neck of pork, trim them neatly and

take off the chine bone; give them a few blows with the bat, and grill them on or in front of the fire; sprinkle them with salt and arrange them in a circle on a dish, with mashed potatoes in the center and the following sauce round them: APPLE COMPOTE. -Peel, core and halve

their turning brown. Have ready a strong sirup (made with one pound of sugar and quart of water) boiling hot; put the apples into this, with the thin rind of a lemon and two or three cloves. As soon of currant jelly or quince jelly in the hollow of each apple, then well reduce the sirup and when cold pour as much ICED CAKES.—The following mode of

wealthy, determined to go into the busi- icing cakes was taught many years ago sugar in a mortar, then sift it till it is eggs to a froth, and mix the sugar with them till the whole is a stiff paste. Take a little of this paste and place it in another dish; add to it a very little prepared oatmeal, just enough to give it a pink tinge. When the cakes are drawn 000, and she only works from May to Stand the cakes in a cool oven for ten minutes, then put away in a dry place. So deprayed and unprincipled are the To give greater consistency to the icing, some people add powdered starch, but sively engaged in efforts to blow up it is not, of course, so nice to eat. The lives in Europe, that they cannot trust one-half pound of sugar to the whites of two eggs. For safe traveling the cake should be parked in a round cake-tin which fits it, that again being inclosed

in a wooden bex.

THE FRIENDLESS PRINTERS. The Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post vouches for 'Wall, you must tell. Some time the party engaged in the dynamite busi- the truth of the following story: A ago a fellow driv a wagin over one of ness. He at once turned informer and great many years ago, before the presmy hogs and killed him, and when I has given in detail the scheme for de- ent Government Printing Office was fotch up a suit, I couldn't tell whether stroying all the government buildings established, three printers engaged on it was a one or two horse wagon, and in the city. He testified that his name Government work who were fast friends and constant associates. They neither a native of the state of New York, and had nor cared to have other acquaintances. One day, one of the three fell sick and died. Then the question was who would perform the usual rites of friendship for the dead. Nobody outside took any interest in the matter, so that the two friends were obliged to care for the body themselves. Now, all these printers were very fond of liquor, and, though they were never to be seen in public bar-rooms, had many a bout

> by themselves in a quiet nook. The two remaining friends then sat up with the corpse, and to while away as a table, the players played and recounted the virtues of their dead friend. But the one who never won was getting more and more thirsty. The cards had run steadily against him, and not a drop of liquor had passed his lips. Finally the luck changed, and, slapping down scream of horror the two friends jumped up and rushed, one to the door and the other to the window. The latter leaped to the ground in his terror and broke a leg, the other gained the street without misadventure and disappeared.

ers have died, but the friend who was sented to Mayor Courtnay .- News and lady gits by workin' fur po' white by helping make North Carolina a Re- positor in the Government printing house.