

Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881.]

SUMTER, S. C., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1885.

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ical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAK-ING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st., N. Y.

This and Water

The Watchman and Southron | CARRISTON'S GIFT. thing I could do to remove them. By HUGH CONWAY. At last we reached our temporary abods. It was a substantial, low-built house, owned Author of "Called Back," "Dark Days," and inhabited by a thrifty middle-aged "A Family Affair," etc. widow, who, although well-to-lo, so far as the simple ideas of her neighbors went, was [TOLD BY PHILIP BRAND, M. D., LONDON.] nevertheless always willing to add to her resources by accommodating such stray tourists as wished to bury themselves for a day PART THE FIRST. or two in solitude, or artists who, like our-

CHAPTER IIL

flowing stream of sightseers. In the spring of 1865 I went down to Bournemouth, to see for the last time an old if homely, was good enough for two single friend who was dying of consumption. Durmen; the fare was plentiful, and our rooms ing a great part of the journey down I had were the picture of cleanliness. After a gentlemanly man of about 40 years of age. We were alone in the compartment, and these quarters. after interchanging some small civilities,

such as the barter of newspapers, slid into conversation. My fellow traveler seemed to be an intel-

lectual man, and well posted up in the doings of the day. He talked fluently and easily on various topics, and, judging by his talk, must have moved in good society. Although I fancied his features bore traces of hard living and dissipation, he was not unprepossessing in appearance. The greatest faults in his face were the remarkable thinness of his lips, and his eyes being a shade closer together than one cares to see. With a casual acquaintance such peculiarities are of little imment, but for my part I should not choose one who possessed them for a friend without due trial and searching proof.

At this time the English public were much interested in an important will case which was now being tried. The reversion to a vast sum of money depended upor the testa-tor's sanity or insanity. Like most offer people, we daly discussed the matter. I suppose, from some of my remarks, my on understood that I was a doctor. companion understood that I was a doctor. He asked me a good many technical ques-tions, and I described several curious cases of mania which had come under my notice. He seemed greatly interested in the subject.

"You must sometimes find it hard to say where sanity ends and insanity begins," he "Yes. The boundary line is in some in-

stances hard to define. To give in such a dubious case an opinion which would satisfy myself I should want to have known the patient at the time he was considered quite

"To mark the difference?"

"Exactly: And to know the bent of the character. For instance, there is a friend of mine. He was perfectly sane when last I saw him, but for all I know he may have made great progress the other way in the interval."

Then, without mentioning names, dates or places, I described Carriston's peculiar disposition to my intelligent listener. He heard me with rapt interest.

As it made no difference to me by what name he chose to call himself, I dropped the subject. I knew of old that some of his days envied the boy's good fortune? strange prejudices were proof against any-I saw a great deal of Madeline Rowan.

As Carriston asserted, the accommodation.

not I could not as yet say.

How strange and out-of-place her name and face seemed amid our surroundings. If at first somewhat shy and retiring, she soon, if only for Carriston's sake, consented to look upon me as a friend, and takked to me freely and unreservedly. Then I found that her nature was as sweet as her face. Such a conquest did she make of me that, save for one chimerical reason, I should have felt quite certain that Carriston had chosen selves, preferred to enjoy the beauties of well, and would be happy in wedding the Nature undisturbed by the usual ebbing and girl of his choice, heelless of her humble position in the world, and absence of befitting wealth. When once his wif. I felt sure that if he cared for her to win social success her looks and bearing would insure it; and from the great improvement which, cursory inspection I felt sure that I could as I have already said, I noticed in his health for a few weeks make myself very happy in and spirits, I believed that his marriage would make his life longer, happier and bet-

I had not been twenty-four hours in the house before I found out one reason for the Now for my objection, which seems almost great change for the better in Charles Cara laughable one. I objected on the score of riston's demeanor; knew why his step was the extraordinary resemblance, which, so lighter, his eye brighter, his voice gayer, far as a man may resemble a woman, exand his whole bearing altered. Whether the isted between Charles Carriston and Madereason was a subject for congratulation or line Rowan. The more I saw them together, the more I was struck by it. A stranger The boy was in love; in love as only a passionate, romantic, imaginative nature can might well have taken them for twin brother and sister. The same delicate feabe; and even then only once in a lifetime. tures, drawn in the same lines; the same Heedless, headstrong, impulsive, and entirely his own master, he had given h.s very soft, dark, dreamy eyes; even the same shaped heads. Comparing the two, it heart and soul into the keeping of a woman. needed no phrenologist or physiognomist

to tell you where one excelled, the other excelled; where one failed, the other was CHAPTER IV. wanting. Now could I have selected a wife That a man of Carriston's rank, breeding for my friend, I would have chosen one with and refinement should meet his fate within habits and constitution entirely different the walls of a lonely farm-house beyond the Trossachs, seems incredible. One would from his own. She should have been a bright, scarcel expect to find among such humble | bustling woman, with lots of energy and comsurroundings a wife suitable to a man of his mon sense-one who would have rattled stamp. And yet when I saw the women him about and kept him going-not a lovely, who had won him, I neither wondered at the dark-eyed, dreamy girl, who could for hours conquest, nor did I blams him for weakness, at a stretch make herself supremely happy I made the great-discovery on the morning | if only sitting at her lover's feet and speakafter my arrival. Lager to taste the fresh ing no word. Yet they were a handsome ness of the morning air, I rose betimes and couple, and never have I seen two people so went for a short strong. I returned, and utterly devoted to each other as those two seemed to be during those autumn days while standing at the door of the house, was positively startled by the beauty of a which I spent with them.

girl who passed me and entered, as if she I soon had a clear proof of the closenes were a regular inhabitant of the place, of their mental resemblanco. One evening Not a rosy Scotch lassie, such as one would | Carriston, Madeline and I were sitting out expect to find indigenous to the soil; but a of doors watching the gray mist deepening slim, graceful girl, with delicate classical in the valley at our feet. Two of the party features. A girl with a mass of knotted were, of course, hand in hand, the third light hair, yet with the apparent anomaly, seated at a discreet distance-not so far dark eyes, eyelashas and eyebrows-a combi- away as to preclude conversation, but far nation which, to my mind, makes a style of enough off to be able to pretend that he saw beauty rare, irresistible and dangerous above and heard only what was intended for his There was grief, excitement, want of rest in all others. The features which filled the ex- eyes and ears. quisite oval of her face were refined and

How certain topics, which I would have pallor in no way suggested anything save perfect health. To cut my enthusiastic de-scription short, I may at once say it has never been my good fortune to cast my eyes er and even more solitary regions than ourssome ridiculous tale of H on a lovelier creature than this young girl. Although her dress was of the plainest and no doubt, embellished and simplest description, no one could have mis- each one who repeated taken her for a servant; and much as I ad- From her awed talk I soo mire the bonny, healthy Scotch country las- eline Rowan, perhaps Scotch blood in her sies. I felt sure that mountain air had never reared a being of this ethereally beautiful liever in things y ture type. As she passed me I raised my hat in- as ever Charles Carr mostinctively. She gracefully bent her golden ments could be. As soon as I c the talk, and the next day, finling the girl bead, and bade me a quiet but unembarrassed good-morning. My eyes followed her for a few minutes alone, told her plainly until she vanished at the end of the dark that subjects of this kind should be kept as passage which led to the back of the bouse. | far as possible from her future husland's thoughts. She promised obedience, with Even during the brief glimpse I enjoyed of this fair unknown a strange idea occurred dreamy eyes which looked as far away and full of visions as Carriston's. to me. There was a remarkable likeness be-"By-the-by," I said, "has he ever spoken tween her delicate features and those, to you about seeing strange things?" scarcely less delicate, of Carriston. This re-"Yes; he has hinted at it." mblance may have added to the interest "And you believe him?" . the girl's appearance awoke in my mind. "Of course I do-he told me so." Any way, I entered our sitting-room, and, a This was unanswerable. "A pretty pair prey to curiosity and perhaps hunger, awaited they will make!" I muttered, as Madeline slipped from me to welcome her lover, who with much impatience the appearance of was approaching. "They will see ghosts in every conner, and goblins behind every cur-Carriston-and breakfast. toin. Nevertheless, the young people had no doubts al cut their coming bliss. Everything was going smoothly and pl-asantly for them. Carriston had at once spoken to Madeline's aunt, and obtained the old Scotch women's ready consent to their union. I was rather vexed at his still keeping to his absurd whim, and concealing his true name. He said he was afraid of alarming the aunt by telling her he was passing under an alias, while if he gave Madeline his true reason for so doing she would be miscrable. Moreover, I found he had formed the romantic plan of marrying her without telling her in what an enviable position she would be placed, so far as worldly gear went. A kind of Lord of Burleigh surprise no doubt commended itself to his imaginative brain. The last day of my holiday came. I bade a long and sad farewell to lake and mountain, and, accompanied by Carriston, started for home. I did not see the parting proper Letween the young people-that was far too sacred a thing to be intrusted upon-but even

piease, and if he made a rash step, only him- | I was deep in a new and clever treatise on | self to blame for the consequences. And zymotics, a man haggard, wild, unshorn and why should I have dissuaded-I who in two unkempt rushed past my startled servant and entered the room in which I sat. He threw himself into a chair, and I was horri-

He threw himself into a chair. fied to recognize in the intruder my clover | with the owner and the present occupier of and brilliant triend Charles Carriston!

"The end has come sooner than I expected." These were the sad words I muttered to myself as, waving my frightened servant away, I closed the door and stood alone with the supposed maniac. He rose and wrung my hand, then without a word sank back in sort of nervous trembling seemed to run | that day, almost without warning. The through his frame. Deeply distressed, I frew his hand; from his face.

could, "look up and tell me what all this means. Look up, I say, man, and speak to me "

there, while a ghastly smile-a phantom of humor-flickerel across his white face. No loubt his native quickness told him what I suspected, so he looked me full and steadily

in the face." "No," he said, "not as you think. Eut let there be no mistake. Question me. Talk to me. Put me to any test. Satisfy yourself, once for all, that I am as sane as you are.' He spoke so rationally, his eyes met mine so unflinchingly, that I was rejoiced to know that my fears were as yet ungrounded. his appearance, but his general manner told

"Thank heaven you can speak to me and look at me like this!" I exclaimed.

omised.

the refusal of a house, which, from the glowing description given, seemed the one above all others he wanted. As an early decision was insisted upon, my impulsive young

friend thought nothing of crossing the channel and running down to the south of France to see with his own eyes that the muchlauded place was worthy of the fair being who was to be its temporary mistress.

He wrote to Madeline and told her he was going from home for a few days. He said he should be traveling the greatest part of the time, so it would be no use her writing to him until his return. He did not reveal the object of his journey. Were Madeline to know it was to choose a winter residence at Cannes, she would be filled with amazement, and the innocent deception he was still keeping up would not be carried wise good citizens, have under very through to the romantic end which he picgreat excitement and provocation partured to himself.

The day before he started for France, ticipated in mobs who would not have Madeline wrote that her aunt was very unwell, but said nothing as to her malady causing any alarm. Perhaps Carriston thought less about the old Scotch widow than her relationship and kindness to Miss Rowan merited. He started on his travels without any forebodings of evil.

His journey to Cannes and back was hurried-he wasted no time .on the road, but was delayed for two days at the place itself before he could make final arrangements ished. the house. Thinking he was going to start every moment, he did not write to Madeline. At the rate at which he meant to return, a letter posted in England would reach her almost as quickly as if posted at Cannes. He reached his home, which for the last few weeks had been Oxford, and found two etters waiting for him. The first, dated on the day he left England, was from Madeline. It told him that her aunt's illness had suddenly taken a fatal turn-that she had died

It was written apparently by a woman, and advised Mr. Carr to look sharply after his lady love, or he would find himself left their hands. in the lurch. The writer would not be surprised to hear some fine day that she had eloped with a certain gentleman who should be nameless. This precious epistle, probably an emanation of feminine spite, Carriston treated it as it deserved-he tore it up and threw the pieces to the wind.

But the thought of Madeline being alone at that lonely house troubled him greatly. The dead womai had no sons or daughtersall the anxiety and responsibility connected with her affairs would fall on the poor girl. The next day he threw himself into the Scotch express and started for her far-away home.

On arriving there he found it occupied only by the rough farm servants. They derer, and the immediate punishment of seemed in a state of wonderment, and volubly questioned Carriston as to the whereabouts of Madelins. The question sent a groes until the affair in its own city was chill of fear to his heart. He answered their questions by others, and soon learned all attended to.

they had to communicate.

What Our Editors Say.

The Cause of Mob Law Wilmington Star

men, instead of setting a good example There is not the slightest doubt that to others more uncouth, when they go the prevalence of mob law in the South | out, will take their seats in church, pull s mainly owing to the immunity from out their tobacco and chaw, chaw away all danger or prosecution that has at- as if their very life depended upon it. tended those who have engaged in un- and seem to enjoy the luxury most as lawful designs and acts. If in the be- the yellow but filthy juice is squirted ginning all law abiding citizens had promisenously over the neat and sacred been active in ferreting out the viola- floors. Perhaps it is the cause of many tors of law there would not have been tears being shed over the ruin of many one case of lynching where there has pretty dresses. We wish the practice been ten. Thousands of men, other- could be stopped for it is filthy:

Country Shops. Williamsburg Herald.

parlor or sitting room, and who look as

if they could not do a fithy practice;

and yet how often do we see the same

done so if they had thought that trial; There is a growing thing in Wile conviction and ten years in the peni-tentiary awaited them. They would large, which assuredly is also an evil not have taken a hand in killing a fel- under the sun. We refer to the putlow-being if they had even believed ting up of petty catch-penny shops all that the probabilities of discovery were over the country. They are lifting against them, and that they stood an their unblushing fronts to beaven front equal chance of being severely pun- every practical "stand." One of our correspondents, a short while since The country needs a more faithful said he thought they had better abbrozexecution of law. Judge Walter Clark imate in his heighborhood and form 4 is setting the older Judges a noble ex- sort of town.

ample of firmness, fairness and prompt- These "stores" are mostly being put ness. There will be no complaint of up and run by negroes with the trading the law's delay or of partiality for crim- instinct assisted by a very little "writin imals under his administration of the and figgerin'." Their whole tendency law. Let the laws be executed prompt-is devilish. A legitimate business catily, and let a trial be had at once in all not be carried on as the proprietors of cases of a very offensive character. Let these establishments run them. We the Solicitors discharge their important may fairly say they are abetting the duties with decision, zeal and ability, robbing of henroosts and the stealing of and all law abiding citizens will uphold seed cotton, encouraging idleness, and engendering vice in various ways. Our Legislature need pass no Act to "regulate" the buying of seed cotton, while these "stores" are let be for the encour-

We are not disposed to blame the agement of stealing it. News and Courier much for the light- We are not speaking of the reputable ness with which it has editorially and country stores, which in many places locally handled the Bellinger case. But are supplying a need and doing a thrivdecency requires a measure of consis- ing business. No, we mean to attack tency, and we do think it would have those dirty little sinks into which the been more dignified and decent and streams of stealing flow, and numerousgenerally better if our Charleston friend ly with doubtful outsides are covering s had refrained from demanding the multitude of sin against the public putbanging of Walsh, the Savannah mur- rity and welfare.

the Laurens men who whipped the ne- The 'Mother Hubbard' Dresit

We do not like the 'Mother linkbard' fright, called a lady's dress. It might do for the old to wear them, but we thinkeit very

1144C

t and tall;

From "grandma" to the baby;

In the "Mother Hubbard" dress:

Women fair and graceful,

With figures trim and slight.

At church, or evening party,

They'll dress in peater styl

"It isn't worth the while."

In whose ungraceful fold

Eternally are rolled,

Make all due haste to hide them.

In a "Mother Hubbard" plight:

But at home, for "pa and husband."

You baggy "Mother Hubbard,"

Cur pretty maids and matrois

Then, welcome, good old fishioit

Unswathe your precious treasures

And with some passing breeze,

Inflate your flopping flounces And sail to unknown seas !

Of dresses trim and tight; With pretty waists, encircled

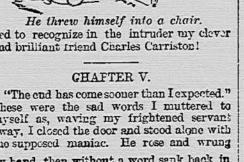
With aprons snowy white.

They wear them one and all !

Women, big as Jumbo,

And weigh but little less;

Drape themselves serenely



his chair and buried his face in his hands. A

"Now, Carriston," I said, as firmly as I

He raised his eyes to mine and kept them

me he was, as he said, as sane as I was.

"You are satisfied, then?" he said. "On this point, yes. Now tell me what is

second letter was anonymous.

tien Springs Mineral Water.

Testimonials of Eminent Physicians of the State.

The following are selected from many sim-

ilar ones : DR. L. C. KEXNEDY, of Spartanburg, writes the Proprietors : "The remedial qualities of Glenn Springs I have known for over forty years, and can attest to its value in Dyspepsia from gastric or functionni derangement of the Liver, General Debility, Dropsical Effusions. Uterine Irregularity and Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder. To the last discases I would particularly call attention, as the waters have shown large curative powers. in these complaints."

DR. O. B. MAYER, of Newberry, S. C. says: "I have sent more than fifty persons suffering with Jaundice to these Springs, and have never been disappointed in any case; they all speedily recovered. I cannot find words to express my confidence in the Glenn Springs water, as a remedy for the Liver. when functionally derangea. - Dyspepsia, Dropsy, certain skin diseases, troubles in the Kidneys and Spleen, if produced by the Liver, have all, as I know, disappeared at the Springs."

Dr. JAMES MCINTOSH, President of the Med--ical Association of South Carolina, in his annual address before that body remarks: "Gleon Springs, for diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, deserves to rank with any other on the continent."

PRICE OF WATER.

Per case of two dozen quart bottles, securely packed and delivered on the train at Spartanburg, \$4.00. Per gallon, by the barrel, delivered at

Spartanburg, 20 cents. Per gallon, for less than a barrel, 25 cents. Address SIMPSON & SIMPSON. Glena Springs, S. C.

----- ANNUAL MEETING County Commissioners, SUMTER COUNTY.

SUMTER, S. C., October 6th. 1885.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the County Commissioners of Sumter County, will be held on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3d 1885

All persons holding demands of any kind against said County, will deposit same with Clerk of Board on or before the 1st Novem-

By order of Board. T. V. WALSH. Clerk Board Co., Commissioners. Adrance Copy. Oct 6-4t

The State of South Carolina. COUNTY OF SUMTER.

By T. V Walsh, Esq., Probate Judge. WHEREAS, MRS. AMANTHIS M. DA-VIS, of said County and State. made suit to me to grant her Letters of Administration of the Estate and effects of MRS. PENELOPE COGHLAN, deceased, with her last Will and Testament annexed de bonis non.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Penelope Coghlan' dec'd, late of Sumter Connty in said State, dec'd, that they be and appear before me. in the Court of Probate, to be held at Samter C. H., on October 23th, 1835, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to shew cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

She ought to be in bed and asleep." tation. This and Charles Carriston's haughty TO BE CONTINUED.] I spoke lightly, thinking it better to try Given under my hand, this 13th day of the strange feeling, and I believe have got rid Cost of the Imperial Meeting. didates themselves. The Columbia is be that the squirrels are in search of Then, with the liberty a close friend may and laugh him out of his folly. He took no had been a duchess. reply, did not make the affection between October, A. D., 1885. T. V. WALSH, of it-at least I hope so." ake, I drew toward me a portfolio, full, I rotice of my sorry joke. I said no more on the subject. Carriston the cousins any stronger. Moreover, short-October 14-2t. Judge of Probate. lunged into a series of vivid and mimetic No," he said, quictly, "I am not g ing to iv afterward the younger man heard on the presumed, of sketches of surrounding scenery. inquiries were being made in the neighbor-State of South Carolina, As to the expense to the emperor descriptions of the varieties of Scotch chartry. But I know now what was wanting. To my surprise, Carriston jumped up hastily hood of Madeline's home as to her posiacter which he had met with during his Love-such love as mine-such love as hersof Austria of the imperial meeting it and snatched it from me. "They are too bad SUMTER COUNTY. tion and parentage. Feeling sure that only stay. He depicted his experiences so amusmakes the connecting link, and enables must have Leen something awful. It to look at," he said. As I struggled to regain his cousin Ralph could have had the curioingly that I laughed heartily for many a sight or some other sense to cross over space IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. possession sundry strings broke, and lo and must, in fact have been the most ity to institute such inquiries, he wrote and behold! the floor was littered, not with de and pass through every material obstacle." thanked him for the keen interest he was costly thirty hours in the whole his-Ex parte Mary S. Hawkins-Petition "But why the change in your name?" I "Look here, Carriston," I said, seriously, lipeations of rock, lake and torrent, but manifesting in his future weltare, but tory of the court of Vienna. The for Homestead. you are talking like a madman. I don't asked, when he paused for a moment in his with images of the fair young girl I had want to frighten you, but I am bound both | begged that hereafter Mr. Carriston would apily to him direct for any information he immense schloss was cleaned, remerry talk. NOTICE is hereby given that Mary S. Hawkins, widow of John W. Hawkins, seen a few minutes before. Full face, profile, He blushed, and looked rather ashamed. as a doctor and your sincere friend to tell three-quarter face, five, even seven-eighth wanted. The two men were now no longer | docorated as far as possible, and re-"I scarcely hke to tell you; you will think you that unless you cure yourself of these 'ace, all were there-each study perfectly has filed her petition with me, praying that a furnished, while the grounds were on speaking torms. absurd delusions they will grow upon you, my reason so absurd." executed by Carriston's clever pencil. Charles Corriston, in his present frame of Homestead in his Estate may be assigned and develop fresh forms, and you will probably put in order and the vast courtyard "Never mind. I don't judge you by the threw myself into a chair and laughed aloud. set off to her as provided by law. end your days under restraint. Ask any mind, cared little whether his relatives ordinary standard." wished to bless or forbid the banns. He was was transformed into a garden. JOHN S. RICHARDSON, October 5, 1885. 4t Maste while the young man, blushing and discom-"Well, the fact is, my cousin is also in doctor; he will tell you the same." fited, quickly huddled the portraits between There were sent frem Vienna 500 rassionately in love, and at once set ab. ut Master. Scotland. I feared if I gave my true name "Doctors are a clever race," answere! my the covers, just as a genuine Scotch lassie making arrangements for a speedy marriage. beds with bedding, 60 court carriages, strange young friend, "but they don't know at the hotel at which I stayed on my way bore in the plentiful and, to me, very wel-**BAGGING AND TIES.** Although Maleline was still ignorant of the here he might by chance see it, and look me 150 horses, 1,000 pieces of carpet, everything. come breakfast. exalted position held by her lover- lubough So saying he closed his eyes and appeared she came to him absolutely penniless, he was 400 pairs of curtains, 300 complete up in these wild regions. Carriston did favor me with his company "Well, and what if he did?" during the whole of that day, but, in spite o slocp recoived in the matter of money to treat her breakfast services, 7,000 sets of sil-"I can't tell you. I hate to know I feel We parted upon reaching London. Many of my having come to Scotland to enjoy his as generously as he would have treated the ver forks and spoons, 400 coffee pots, like it. But I have always, perhaps without kind words and wishes passed between us, society, that day, from easily guessed rea-400 Sets Bagging and Ties most eligible dansel in the country. There were several legal questions to be set at rest concerning certain property he wished 10,000 plates, 1,500 bottles of the most eligible damsel in the country. There and I gave him some more well meant an l. cause, been afraid of him-and this place is sons, was the only one in which I had undis-I bel eved, needed warnings. He was going horribly lonely." puted possession of my friend. FOH SALE BY THE Now that I understood the meaning of his down to see his uncle, the baronet. Then Of course, I bantered him a great deal on to settle upon her. The e of course caused finest Rhine wines, 2,500 bottles of the portfolio episode. He took it in good be had some matters to arrange with his words I thought the boy must be joking; but Sumter Cotton Mills deay. As soon as they were acjusted to his claret, 3,000 bottles of champagne, the grave look on his face showed he was lawyers, and above all had to select a resipart, attempting little or no defense. Indeed, before night he had told me with all a druce for himself and his wife. He would own, cr, rather, to his lawyer's satisfaction, 300 bottles of liquors, 200 clocks, 200 never farther from merriment. From 75 to 90 cents per set he purposed going to Scotland and carrying boy's fervor how he had loved Madeline no doubt he in London for a short time. If "Why, Carriston," I cried, "you are posipounds of coffice, 50 pounds of tea. away his beautiful bride. In the meantime Rowan at first sight, how in the short space possible he would come and see me. An; tively ridiculous about your cousin. You for one bale. 300-weight of sugar, and 500 pounds he cast about for a residence. way, he would write and let me know the can't think the man wants to murder you." of time which had elapsed since that meeting he had wooed her and won her; how good exact date of his approaching marriage. It Somewhat Eohemian in his nature, Carrisof wax candles, as well as scores of wagon-loads of furniture, victures, let us have no ticket or combination the ladies Godspeed in their efforts to "I don't know what I think. I am saying Sept 15 ton had no intention of settling down just and beautiful she was; how he worshipped I could manage to come to it, so much the things to you which I ought not to say; but men on the list. her; how happy he felt; how when I went better. If not, he would try, as they passed yet to live the life of an ordinary moneyed FOR SALE. every time I meet him I feel he hates me, Englishman. His intention was to take plate, and china The suites and south he should accompany me, and after through town, to bring his bride to pay me and wishes me out of the world." Madeline abroad for some months. He had retinues numbered nearly 800 persons. A VALUABLE PLACE, on the suburbs of making a few necessary arrangements, ra- a flying and triendly visit. He left me in "Between wishing and doing there is a the Town of Marion, consisting of 37 acres, the best of spirits, and I went back to my | fixed upon Cannes as a desirable place at | A fire brigade was also dispatched great difference. I dare say all this is turn at once and bear his bride away. I could only listen to him and congratulate patients and worked hard to make up lost | which to winter, but having grown some-15 ander cultivation, house of five rooms and from Vienna, as well as three military fancy on your part" kitches attached, out door buildings, and everything requisite for a good Farm. Sold cheap for cash. For particulars apply at this office or address P. O. Box 79 Marion S. C. him. It was not my place to act the eider, ground, and counteract whatever errors had what tired of hotel life, wished to rent a marriage. Carriston had only himself to | Some weeks afterward, late atnight, while agent to whom he had been advised to apply | Imperial theatre.-London World. furnished house. He had received from an bands and the company of the Vienna "Perhaps so. Anyway Cecil Carr is as good a name up here as Charles Carriston.

"You predict he will go mad?" he said. "Certainly not. Unless anything unforeseen arises he will probably live and die as

sane as you or L" "Why did you fear for him, then?" "For this reason: I think that any sud-

den emotion-violent grief, for instanceany unexpected and crushing blow, might at once disturb the balance of his mind. Let his life run on in an evan groove, and all will be well with him." My companion was silent for a few mo

"Did you mention your friend's name?" he

esked. I langied. "Doctors never give name

when they quote cases." . At the next station my companion left the train. He bade me a polite adieu, and

thenkel me for the pleasure my conversation had given him. Alter wondering what station in life he occupied I dismissed him from my mind, as one who had crossed my path for a short time and would probably never

eross it again. Although I did not see Charles Carriston I received several letters from him during the course of the year. He had not forgotten our undertaking to pass my next holiday together. Early in the autumn, just as I was beginning to long with a passionate ionging for open air and blue skies, a letter

came from Carriston. He was now, he said, roughing it in the Western Highlands. He reminded me of last year's promise. Could I get away from work now? Would I join himt If I did not care to visit Scotland, would I suggest some other place where he could join mel Still, the scenery by which

he was now surrounded was superb, and the accommodation he had secured, if not luxurious, fairly comfortable. He thought we could not do better. A postscript to his letter asked me to address him as Cecil Carr, not Charles Carriston. He had a reason for changing his name-a foolish reason, I should no doubt call it. When we met ha would let me know it.

This letter at once decided me to accept his invitation. In a week's time my arrangements for leave of absence were com plete, and I was speeding northward in the highest spirits, and well equipped with everything necessary for my favorite holiday pursuit. I looked forward with the

greatest pleasure to again meeting Carriston. I found him at Callendar waiting for me. The coach did not follow the route wo were obliged to take in order to reach the somewhat unfreqented part of the country in which our tent was pitched, so my friend had secured the services of a primitive vehicle and a strong, shagzy pony to bear us the remainder of the journey.

So soon as our first hearty greetings were over, I proceeded to as certain how the last year had treated Carriston. I was both delighte1 and astonished at the great change for the better which had taken place in his manner no less than his appearance. He

looked far more robust; he seemed happier, brighter-altogether more like ordinary humanity. Not only had he greeted me with almost boisterous glee, but during our drive

through the wonderful scenery he was in the gayest spirits and full of fun and anecdote. I congratulated him heartily upon the merked improvement in his health, both mentally and physically.

"Yes, I am much better," he said. "I followed a part of your advice-gave up moping, tried constant change of scone, interested myself in many more things. I am quite a different man."

"No supernatural visitations?" I asked, anxious to learn that his cure in that direction was complete. His face feil. He hesitatel a second be-

fore answering. "No-not now," he said. "I fought against

so please humor my whim and say no more

···· mirari dagi

about it."

I raised my hat instinctively. when that protracted affair was over I waited many; many minutes while Carris-The former arrivel first. Generally speak ton stcod hand in hand with Madeline, coming, he was afoot long before I was, but this forting himself and her by reiterating, morning we had reversed the usual order of

'Only six weeks-six short weeks! And things. As soon as I saw him I cried: then-and then?' It was the girl who at "Carriston, tell me at once who is th last tore herself away; and then Carriston lovely girl I met outside. An orget with mounted reluctuatly by my side on the dark eyes and golden hair. Is she staying rough vehicle. From Edinburgh we traveled by the night

train. The greater part of the way we had

while I grew quite weary of the monotony

My companion was sittin, opposite to me,

and as I glanced across at him my attention

was arrested by the same strange, intense

lock which I had on a previous occasion at

Bettws y Cced noticed in his eyes-the same

fixed stare-the same obliviousness to all

that was passing. Remembering his request

I shook him, somewhat roughly, back to his

"Now I have found out what was wanting

to make the power I told you of complete.

"If I tried I could see her bodily-know

exactly what she is doing." He spoke with

"Then I hope, for the sake of modesty.

you won't try. It is now nearly 3 o'clock.

vacantly, then said:

I could see her if I wished.

eye. All lovers can do that."

an air of complete conviction.

here, like ourselves?" A look of pleasure flashed into his evenlook which pretty well told me everything. the compartment to ourselves. Carriston, Nevertheless, he answered as carelessly as if es a lover will, telked of nothing but coming such lovely young women were as common to the mountain side as rocks and bramb es. of the subject, and at last dozed off, and for some little time slept. The shrill whistle which "I expect you mean Miss Rowan, a niece our worthy landlady. She lives with of tell us a turnel was at hand aroused me.

her " She cannot bo Scotch, with such a face and eyes." "Haif and half. Her father was called an

K ...

Englishman, but was, I believe, of French extraction. They say the name was originaliv Rohan " Carriston seemed to have made close in-

quiries as to Miss Rowan's parentage. 'But what brings her here?' I asked. "She has nowhere else te go. Rowan was

an artist. He married a sister of our hostess. and bore her away from her native land. Some years ago she died, leaving this one daughter. Last year the father died, ponuiless, they tell me, so the girl has since lived with her only relative, her aunt."

"Well," I said, "as you seem to know all about her, you can introduce me by-and-by.' "With the greatest pleasure, if Miss Rowan

permits," said Carriston. I was glad to hear him give the conditional promise with as much respect to the lady's wishes as if sho

Now that he had set my doubts at rest, his gitation and excitement seemed to return. rasped my hand convulsively. ine!" he whispered. "Madelinemy love-she is gone."

wrong?"

"Gone!" I repeated. "Gone where?" "She is gone, I say-stolen from me by so e black-hearted traitor-perhaps forever. Who can tell?" "But, Carriston, surely in so short a time her love cannot have been won by another.

If so, all I can say is-" "What!" he shouled. "You who have seen her! You in your wildest dreams to imagine that Madeline Rowan would leave me of her own tree will! No, sir, she has been stolen from me-entrapped-carried away-hidden. But I will find her, or I will kill the black-hearted villain who has done

this " He rose and paced the room. His face was distorted with rage. He clinched and unclinched his long slender hands.

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der hands

However, I insisted upon some wine being

After we had parted company on our return from Scotland, Carriston went down to the family seat in Oxfordshire and informed his uncle of the impending change in his life. The baronet, an extremely old man, infirm and all but childish, troubled little about the matter. Every acre of his large property was strictly entailed, so his pleasure or displeasure could make but little alteration in his nephew's prospects. Still, he was the head of the family, and Carriston was in senses. He regarded me for a moment duty bound to make the infortant news known to him. The young man made no secret of his approaching marriage, so in a sanity. I promised my aid readily. very short time every member of the family was aware that the heir and future head was "Of course you can see her-in your mind's | about to ally himself to a noboly. Knowing nothing of Madeline Rowan's rare beauty

kinswomen were sparing with their congrat-ulations. Indeed, Mr. Ralph Carriston, the cousin whose name was coupled with such absurd suspicions, went so far as to write a bitter, sarcastic letter, full of ironical felici-

Little enough it was. On the morning after the old woman's funeral Madeline had gone to Callendar to ask the advice of an clil friend of her auut, as to what steps should now be taken. She had neither been to this friend, nor had she returned home. She had, however, sent a message that she must go to London at once, and would write from there. That was the last heard of her

-all that was known about her. Upon hearing this news Carriston became prey to the acutest terror-an emotion mlicable to the honest which was qu he girl had gone. people, his inform she had gone. but she had sent word True, they did not departure, so sudd uggage a not writof any description,

better. Without revealing the extent of it. If these negroes a his fears he flew back to Callendar. Inquiries at the railway station informed him that she had gone, or had purposed going, to London, but whother she ever reached it. or whether any trace of her could be found there, was at lesst a matter of doubt. No good could be gained by remaining in Scotland, so he traveled back at once to town. half distracted, sleepless and racking his brains to know where to look for her. "She has been decoyed away," he said in

conclusion. "She is hidden; imprisoned somewhere. And I know, as well as if he told me, who has done this thing. I can trace Ralph Carriston's cursed hand through it all."

I glanced at him askance. This morbid suspicion of his cousin amounted almost to monemania. He had told the tale of Madeline's disappearance clearly and tersely; but when he began to account for it, his theory was a wild and untenable one. However much he suspected Ralph Carriston of longing to stand in his shoes, I could see no object for the crime of which he accused himthat of decoving away Madeline Rowan. "But why should he have done this?" I asked. "To prevent your marriage? You

are young; he must have foreseen that you would marry some day." Carriston leaned toward me, and dropped

his voice to a whisper. "This is his reason," he said—"this is why I come to you. You are not the only ons who has entirely misread my nature, and seen a strong tendency to insanity in it. Of course I know that you are all wrong, but I know that Ralph Carriston has stolen my love-stolen her because he thinks and hopes that her loss will drive me mad-perhaps drive me to kill myself. I went straight to him-I have just come from him. Brand, I Self defence and such self protection sissippi in the direction of Arkauses. tell you, that when I taxed him with the crime-when I ravel at him-when I threatenel to tear the life out of him-his cold

wicked eyes leapt with joy. I heard him mutter between his teeth, 'Men have been put in strait-waist coats for less than this.' Then I knew why he had done this. I curbed myself and left him. Most likely he will try to shut me up as a lunatic; but 1 count on your protection-count on your help to fin i my love."

That any man could be guilty of such a subtle refinement of crime as that of which he accuse I his cousin, seemed to me, if not impossible, at least improbable. But as at present there was no doubt about my friend's

"And now," I said, "my dear boy, I won't hear another word to-night. Nothing can be done until to morrow; then we will consuit as to what steps should be taken. Drink and sweet nature, Carriston's kiasmen and this and go to bed-yes, you are as sane as I am, Lut remember, insomnia soon drives the strongest man out of his senses."

I poured out an opiate. He drank obeliently. Before I left him for the night I saw him in bed and sleeping a heavy sleep.

We publish elsewhere an account of unbecoming for young the whipping of six negroes in Laurens especially young Ia and also a card from Messrs. A. C. & themselves in one W. H. Workman in justification of dresses. It makes their conduct. They claim that their slatternly and do act was strictly for the protection of sine here their families and themselves. The

More Mob Law.

Spartanburg Herald.

Inconsistency.

Greenville News.

is a difference between self defence such self province as this, whi gentleme

and attacked, p ubt they would the State, and to Carriston knew

dangerous they should have been arrest ed and bound to keep the peace or been imprisoned. If there was danger of injury before the law could be put in operation, these gentlemen could have called their friends to their assistance. and if attacked, they could justly have defended themselves, even to the killing, if necessaay, of every one of their

But instead of defending themselves these gentlemen proposed to "protect" hemselves. They unsurped the func-

tions of the law, they went on the war

cases as this strongly exemplify the dangers to which lynch law tends. It would be a fearful state where every personal injury can be revenged by per-

sonal violence, or where men are allowed to protect themselves by waging an aggressive and cruel war in other. are very different things.

> That Ticket. Greenville News.

The ticket presented to the people of his State from Columbia through the Augusta Chronicle illustrates what the prevent the nomination of just such a now in the State House. Two of the house, or our rulers inherited their right to rule.

There is going to be a new deal. The people want new men. They are and having our affairs run in the same groove by the same close corporation of ed thirteen years ago, and is well repoliticians. They want to be felt in membered by old citizens. No one the nominations and to pick their . can- seems able to assign a cause for the miticket may as well be withdrawn forth-

Anderson Intelligencer.

assailants.

path, they hunted their enemies down, even invading their very houses, and they inflicted punishment that was cruel and barbarous. The fellow that came here was fearfully lacerated ... All over his body the skin was cut in long gashes as if with a sharp knife, and his ear was cut clean off near the head. He reports that his bands and feet were tied ogether, that he was stripped start naked and whipped till he was exhaust-

Thit then we'll try to stand it; (Mothe- Hubbard's old balloon.) Trusting, its ascension Is not only sure but soon ! ed and could not raise his arm. Such

-Lexington Dispatch. Migration of Squirrels. MEMPHIS, Tenn., October. 19 .- A

phenomenal migration of squirrels is now in progress from Northwestern Mis-They are crossing the Mississippi from innumerable points along a line twentyfive miles in length, extending from De Soto Front, Miss , about five miles below here, southward, to a point twenty-fire miles distant, and are migrating westward through Lee and Crittenden Counties, Ark. They are travelling in new deal people want. They want to thousands and the people who live slong their line of march are killing them ticket. Five of the eight men on it are with sticks in countless numbers. Enterprising men are following them in same old line of promotion and right of wagons, slaughtering as they go, and su ession just as if we had a royal shipping the carcasses to the nearest fear of man, and in some instances have attacked hunters. Dr. Peters, of Les County, Ark., killed thirty-eight in his wood pile with no better weapon than tired of looking at the same old names stick. A similar migration was observed



He clenched and unclenched his long, slen

"My dear fellow," I said, "you are talking riddles. Sit down and tell me calmly what has happened. But, first of all, as you look utterly worn out, I will ring for my man to get you some food."

"No," he said, "I want nothing. Weary I am, for I have been to Scotland and back as fast as man can travel. I reached London a short time ago, and after seeing one man have come straight to you, my old friend, for help-it may be for protection. But I have eaten and I have drunk, knowing I must keep my health and strength."

brought. He drank a glass, and then, with bliss and his plans for the future. Aft ra a strange, enforced calm, told mo what had taken place. His tale was this:

> better food than Mississippi can furnish. with. It is musty already.

The W. C. F. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance This ticket is composed of excellent gentlemen, and would give the State a Union, for the State, at their meeting good administration ; but if the gentle- in Greenville last week elected the folmen named have any idea of running lowing officers for the ensuing years for the offices indicated, their friends President, Mrs. S. F. Chapin, Charles are not doing them any kindness by ton; general vice-president, Mrs. W. bringing them to the front as a ticket. V. Gill, Allendale; corresponding suc-The sentiment of the State is, we are retary, Mrs. F. A. Walter, Greenville; confident strongly against 'tickets.' treasurer, Mrs. W. K. Blake, Spartan-Every man ought to be considered on burg; recording secretary, Miss Netting his own merits, and the people should Farrow, Spartanburg. At a public resent anything that looks like a com- meeting on Friday night, which was bination. We know that some of the largely attended, Dr Grier, of Due men named here, including Col. Rich- West, made an eloquent and very effecardson, would not consent to go into any tive speech for temperance and prehibicombination to control the people's tion, and was followed by Non. H G. choice, and therefore we make the sug- Scuddy, of Anderson, who made a gestion that their friends are not proper- strong and urgent appeal for prohibily representing them in presenting a tion. The meeting showed that interticket. Let every position be filled by est in the cause of temperance is spreade selecting the best man for the place, and ing throughout the State. We wish promote this great reform.

A Filthy Habit. Greenwood Light.

There cannot be a more worther improvement of friendship, than in a How often do we see men who are fervent opposition to the sins of these