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SUMTER, S. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1886.

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"Then I suppose you don't approve of ner scheme?" answered Egerton, with some irritation. "Very well. One can only suggest. I withdraw the proposition. Still, I repeat, Goldmore, it is not every day of the week

Cheap for Cash, or Approved Papers sation with him. Goldmore was very kind, One TEN HORSE TOZER & DIAL POR-

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BOOK THREE. LADY BEAUTY'S LOVERS.

CHAPTER V.

By ALAN MUIR.

"GOOD-BY, SWEETHEART, GOOD-BY." The two married sisters returned from their honeymoons about the same time, Sibyl

looking haughty and discentented, but Caroline cheerful and well pleased. As to the bridegrooms, we could see no trace of change ton was decidedly stouter, in excellent spirits, and, from an accession of confidence, more apt to make a fool of himself in company The sisters soon met, and Sophia could not

of her elders. They were both at first inwhen Sophia told them of her love and his constancy they were touched. The world

took care to have an interview with young Brent. She was kind and sympathetic, but she said it was her maternal duty to point out to him that-whatever Sophia might say-be was injuring her prospects if he kept up any understanding with her. Engagement, of course," the little woman said, "is not to be thought of. But even an arrangement-a promise that each will secretly wait for each-would be a pernicious snare, full of danger to Sophia's prospects."

"that these promises are ever kept. Facts are too much even for lovers. I have seen fifty of these understandings made in perfect good faith, and from motives that were quite pretty, but none ever came to anything. Still. I object to arrangements."

"Your daughter is as free as if she never saw me." Perival said. "I have made her promise that she will consider that there is not a shred to bind her to me. She is to feel that she may engage herself and marry, and never think that there is any intimation to be sent to me, except through the news-

"And may I ask-don't think me rude, Mr. Brent, I am simply doing my duty—if you speak one word. She had to tell him of a are as free on your side? If you marry, magnificent present which she had made to shall she hear of it through the newspaper, him in secret, and which was now waiting for

O, we nest pay a tribute to our little mother who had a tact that in wider fields of action might have smoothed the feelings of

swered. "We promised each other that we should feel so." It was quite true. They had promised exactly in these terms, only the four lips that exchanged the treaty were immediately afterward engaged together sealing quite another sort of bond. Was this what Shakespeare meant by "plain and holy innocence," I wonder? And yet possibly Mrs. Barbara Temple guessed the true state of the case, but she was satisfied. There being no engagement, she felt sure that time, fickleness, and her great

"Iregret what has happened," she said gracefully, "and I regret it not alone on your account, but en my own. I should have been pleased with the connection. I hope you will prosper and be happy, for I am sure you de-

ally, this present world, would do all she

Egerton Doolittle, having, after careful intellectual filtration, so to speak, got the facts of the Brents' case fairly deposited in his mind, expressed great commiseration for the two men, as he called them. He told Car that "we ought all to give our minds to the thing," and see what can be done. And after a long period of cogitation he informed his wife that he had hit on a plan which would restere the fortunes of the Brents, and-of this he made a great point-without their undertaking anything that could not be done

"A gentleman under no circumstances should soil his hands," Egerton said; "and the great merit of what I propose is that it can be done

with clean hands. . Car at first thought that this implied that the pursuit Egerton had in his mind was one

morally defensible, or not felonious; but it appeared that he referred only to aristocratic notions and traditions. "Liv plan is this," Egerton said, after three quarters of an hour of preamble which had

nearly fidgeted his wife into a fit. "I hear there is a new joint stock opera company going to be started. Let them take shares in that. It will be a gentlemanly, musical kind of thing, and the great point is it can be done

Caroline, not being able to see the practical value of this suggestion. Egerton resolved to open his scheme to his great brother-in-law, Goldmore. That elephantine millionaire was forced, for courtesy's sake, to listen while Doolittle, in a speech of extraordinary length and maddening circumlocution, brought out his preface; but, vexed as he was, he could not restrain his laughter when the young man wound up with the recommendation that Brent senior and junior should take shares in the forthcoming Italian Opera Joint Stock company.

"My great point is, Goldmore," said Egerton, "that it is a gentlementy musical sort of thing, and one that can be carried on with clean hands. I think a gentleman should never soil his hands, Goldmore, don't | siient farewell.

"The difficulty is," replied the great man, overlooking this question, "where are the poor men to get money to buy their

"Money to buy their shares," repeated

you can find a gentlementy musical under- evening so affectionate amid her hardly-retaking that can be carried out with clean

some result, after all: for that afternoon Archibald Goldmore called upon young tears, which would come once or twice Brent, and asked for a little private converinquired what his young friend was going to do, nodded his head approvingly over the details of the Australian scheme, and marked the young fellow out as a man that would

"Let me say one thing to you, Mr. Brent," he said, as he rose to go. "I am in most reties which even industrious and clever young fellows have to face who start without capihave gained the affections of my sister-in-law; and I may add that from what I have seen of you I am not surprised at it. As a member

the sum, and I shall require no security but great spirit. The mother read in this a sign your word. You shall pay me"-this he added pleasantly-"when you are half as rich | Brent colored very red with gratitude and pleasure: but for all that, his reply was not whole of the time she managed to keep Sowhat the great man expected. phia entertained in the most diverting way. "I don't know how to thank you," he said;

saved enough to start me. I had a liberal allowance, and never spent it all." chance," remarked the other. "Thank you a thousand times," the young fellow replied; "but if I can accomplish what I wish out of my own resources, I had rather

"it is so kind an offer. But I have already

like to feel that it was my own doing from

Goldmore looked at him with admiration. "I respect the feeling, Mr. Brent," he said. value of life! But she is beginning, and with

no bad banker when the account has to be

"Thank you again," the young sellow answered. "And that offer I do accept. You Author of "Vanita Hardware," "Golden understand me, don't you? If I can manage choosing a suitor she could not—so she said without any man's help I should be glad; but rather than fail, I should most gratefully avail myself of yours. I hope you don't think me proud to the point of stiliness." "Confound it," cried Goldmore, "I wish you

sidered prepossessing. He had long been resi-And the great man marched away down the street as like the Tower of Babel as ever, only in a silk hat and other human fittings. But Goldmore is on the right side of things, for all his pemp and seeming hardness. Little Mrs. Barbara Temple showed a singu-

lar mixture of astuteness and good feeling in her management of the affair from this time until Percival's departure. She took care to impress on the lover the fact that all engagement, understanding, hope, and whatever else could bind himself and Sophia together, was utterly at an end. She repeated several times that her duty as Sophia's mother was complain of any lack of sympathy on the part to see that her future was not embarrassed by foolish obligations hastily taken up, and clined to take prudent mamma's view; but perhaps retained from a sense of honor when inclination would cast them off. She told Brent that in all human probability Sophia had not yet got complete mastery over them, would marry some one else in twelve months. and they commended Sophia, kissed her, com- | Thus she put herself in the position of being forted her, and said some day she would be able, with perfect honesty, to assure Sophia at any future day that Percival Brent neither Commander-in-chief Mrs. Berbara Temple did nor could expect her to wait for him. And having thus made her position good, with rare moderation, or rather far-sightedness, she did not prevent the young couple meeting occasionally during the few weeks that intervened between the breaking of the engagement and Brent's departure for Aus-

> Mrs. Barbarba Temple went yet further in the way of good-natured concession. On the day when Brent came to take his final leave she continued to be out of the way, sending an apology by Sophia for her absence. It was a courageous act, but worldly wise, I presume, like all she did. I believe to the day of her mother's death Sophia never forgot this particular concession. It showed such trust in her daughter, such kind desire not to deprive her of any secret comfort which the parting might give. In fact, it was an act of womanly generosity and courage of which few mothers would have been capable. But have I not said already that

our little mother was as truly queen of women as Agamempon was king of men? Sophia tried to be-cheerful that dull May afternoon; for she saw that her poor fellow's heart was breaking. Indeed, he could hardly speak one word. She had to tell him of a him in London. This was a set of foreign She looked at him sharply, almost humor-usly, as she put this penetrating question. the good little creature could think of as being possibly of use to her dear when he was far away. I wish I could give a catalogue of the articles in leather, glass, steel, silver; how she had slipped into one part a Bible and prayer book; the little medicine chest, with a book, under the guidance of which you could heal yourself of any disease; down to needles and thread-"stout thread for buttons" -her account of it read like a shopman's catalogue. She grew so interested in her cleverness and forethought that she half forgot the impending parting. Bless the heart of woman, how it lives in the present, and will not realize the future, be it ever so near! Then, blushing, she told him of one particular little pocket in one particular little leather case, which he was never to open unless he happened to want money very badly. He might have lost everything, and not be able to get back to England. In that case let him open that pocket. He might be very ill, and have nothing to pay the doctor. In that case let him open the pocket. In any capital and inextricable difficulty let him open that pocket. Poor Sophia! the savings of thrifty years, and the better part of her allowance

> to Car and Sibyl) had gone into those boxes and that pocket. All this time, while she chatted on, trying desperately to be cheerful, he had said little or nothing. At last he took out his watch, and looked at it, gathering strength.

"I must go now," he said. Then in an instant, like a frail hut swept away by a sudden hurricane, all her little cheerfulness was gone. Her steadiness, her heroism was worth nothing at all. She cast berself on his breast-he was to sustain her now-crying, caressing him, clinging to him,

as if she could not let him go.
"Percy." was all she said—"darling Percy!" And he said nothing. One thing his mauliness enabled him to do: he kept silence. But

not a word could be utter.
"It is the sea between us," she said, sobbing. "Such a distance of sea! such a length of He only clasped her to his breast.
"But I shall not forget you; you won't for-

get me; promise it!" No sound came from his lips; but somehow she understood by his clasp that, with an un-uttered vow, he was binding himself to her

"Promise me again," she murmured. Still he did not make any audible reply. "Promise me once more," she whispered; and still without any speech, she was satisfied

that he replied. There followed a moment of silence, she offering up a prayer for his safety; and in what shrine so fit could she offer it as there on his manly breast? Then she felt his arms gathering round her in an embrace stronger, it seemed, than death. It was as if a giant clasped her; she was like a willow wand, and his were arms of steel. Could such an em-brace ever be unloosed? Yes; in a moment she was standing alone on the floor, he was passing out of the room, she cast herself helplessly on the sofa—and they were parted now.
All the time he had never spoken. But the silence of his farewell was more to her than any language could have been. He could not speak for grief. The intensity of his vow was beyond all language. Sophia often looked back with a sort of sorrowful pride to that

CHAPTER VI. A SLEEPING WOMAN KISSING A PICTURE. And now, the field being clear for her perations, our little Agamemnon in petticoats prepared for her part of the affair. She was fully determined to root out of her daughter's mind the memory of Percival Brent, and to marry Sophia brilliantly before many months were out. No sooner had the young lover departed than she perceived how much she had furthered her own ends by her indulgence to her daughter these last few days, especially at the parting hour. met, kissed her, foudled her, and was all the

Sophia was quite tender with her when they pressed grief, that the I tile plotting woman began to discover a soft place in her own and took no direct notice of the poor girl's during the evening, only, as she passed, stroked her head softly, intending to signify that she sympathized with her, which she really did. To-morrow site would turn over

"Sopley," she said at breakfast, "it is ten wars this month since we were in Paris. I have a fency to go over there before the weather gets too hot. Would you like it?" "Anywhere with you, dear." Sophy replied, cheerfully. She was determined not to mope, and to begin early.

"That's pleasant," the mother answered, with a beaming look. "We shall start this Dresses had to be ordered, hotels had to be

hosen, a lumidred preparations had to be have noticed anything. This artifice, howmade, and Mrs. Temple saw with exultation that Sophia entered into all the plans with that already Percival was fading out of mind. "I was sure he would," the little woman said to herself. "Of course he must as time goes They stayed a month in Paris, and the

They had friends there, and the days were passed in a set of choice little pleasures; and whatever that inexhaustible purse of Mrs. "A few hundreds extra will better your Temple's could do to burnish the hours was done with her own taste and tact. "I shall show Sophia what the world is!" the world's worshiper said to berself; "and the Australian boy will soon vanish from her do it. If I ever marry Miss Temple, I should mind, and love in a cottage with him. Cottage, indeed! not if you can get a house; and not a house if you can get a mansion! O, it is wonderful how slow Sophia is to see the

"Only remember this: if your capital should | her good sense she will soon be able to teach | those tokens with which love's intercourse | "As to Sophia," continued the mother, | large and respectable body of farmers | already over-patched volume, the Re-And now, to Mrs. Temple's unspeakable

gratification, there appeared on the scene a man who was plainly thinking of making Sophin an offer. Had the little woman been tion. I must not say much about him. He was ten years Sophia's senior, sedate but not | angry; but I will keep my temper." gloomy in his manner, his fortune was ample, his birth high, and his appearance was con-

dent in the neighborhood of Kettlewell, but in Paris they were first introduced. He met not shifted by a bair's breadth. Evidently, the mother and daughter at dinner. Mrs. Barbara Temple, hearing of him before, had already wished inly that he might be struck with Sophia. She marked him as he walked herself. "It is a good maxim: Never be into the room, and at sight of him her wishes | really angry; don't even seem to be angry redoubled. During dinner she watched him have even noticed Sophia, but at last he looked at her. The little mother saw his gaze arrested in pleasurable surprise, and for the rest of the evening he managed to look at the

young girl as often as possible. The next day the stranger, whose name was Prendergast, made some excuse for calling upon them, and you may be sure he was graciously received. His conversation pleased Sophia, that was plain; and Mrs. Temple, watching him, saw in his manner that which delighted her beyond expression. Next day a fresh invitation came from the friend at whose house they had first met-just a hasty party, the note said.

"Aha," little Mrs. Temple said to herself, "a hosty party! Got up at the instigation of Prendergast, I dare swear. Sherwood and in my life, he are such friends. If Prendergast does not take Sophia down to dinner, I am much mis-

He did. And he proved a genial companion, with plenty of talk of the quieter sort. He could interest cultivated women, being artistic and literary, without being a pedant or a bore-that, at least, was his friends' opinion of hun. "Don't you think Mr. Prendergast very

entertaining?" the mother asked as they drove home. "Very," Sophia replied, emphatically.

The little woman nearly skipped off her seat During these early days Mrs. Temple could never quite make out whether or not Sophia perceived that this promising Xr. Prendergast was in love with her. In love he clearly was, but his manner was so unobtrusive, and his general conversation so lively, that even Sophia might not have detected what was plain to the watching eves of her mother. It was a nice point for Mrs. Temple to settle. Sophia evidently enjoyed their new friend's society, and as she was no coquette-not as say-she must either have forgotten one lover | cheek. or not recognized the other. Which was the 'She knows now, at all events," the mother fact Mrs. Temple longed to know. Some- said triumphantly. times she thought Sophia was in reality preoccupied, and only assumed a vivacity to Temple resolved fairly to open her mind to cover her want of interest. At other times, Sophia. and more frequently, Mrs. Temple felt convinced that she was truly pleased with Pren- in my life seen a man who more takes my dergast, and would, after a decent interval, fancy." The door was hardly shut upon him.

confess her satisfaction. At last an evening came when Prendergast. sung a particular song the night before. do you think, Sophy?" Prendergest asked if he might hear it, and Sophia, consenting, with a listless air sat riously. down to the piano and sang. Prendergast praised the song, asked for another and annow me doubt because the theme touched derness, and her admirer stood over her,

for I don't know how many more (mortgaged radiant with love and admiration. "O. that I could see her!" murmured Mrs. Barbara. She scanned Sophia eagerly when the song was finished, but her expression said neither "yes" nor "no." Shortly after, Prendergast bid them good night, and restrained, as his manner usually was, he now, either through accident or with design, let Sophia know the state of his heart. Mrs. Barbara Temple saw a flush come out on her

daughter's pale face as she withdrew her hand from his. "Now we shall see," thought the little woman. "Very prettily he managed it, too-

I observed nothing. She resolved not to ask Sophia any question until next morning; but after she had retired a little while, curiosity got the better of her, and in her dainty dressing gown she crossed over to her daughter's room, and tapping gently at the door stepped in.

She saw-not what she expected. Sophia was not at her glass, nor chatting to her maid, nor gone to sleep. The poor girl was at her prayers, and had not heard her mother enter. The little woman stood a moment irresolute, then vanished from the room with a kind of hop; she scarcely liked the prospect of confronting the serious face which she knew would rise to greet her from between those uplifted hands.

"I shall go to bed," she said, when she re-gained her own room, "and I shall talk to phia in the morning." She sat down, however, and fell into a muse, and a look of unwonted gravity ruled her face and features for a time. Probably she was recalling past scenes: for two or three

times she shook her head with a kind of reflective sadness, until she was roused by the second chime which had sounded since she last sat down. "I wonder if Sophy is up now?" she mur-mured. She can't be at that so long."

And changing her mind she again stepped over, and, finding the door ajar as she left it. she entered the room once more. The lamp was still burning, but Sophia was in bed, and, her silence indicated, sleeping. The mother walked softly across and looked at her

She was fast asleep. The night was warm, and she had thrown back the quilt a little, and her arm, her brown hair, and a giimpse of her white and innocent breast, together with the repose of her expression, made up a picture which manyan artist would have given year's income to paint. She looked the very image of purity and peace, and even against most forms of emotion, felt moisture tealing into her eyes as she gazed. She bent a little down, and then she saw that the face. now so calm, had been traversed by recent tears. Yes, Sophia had been crying since

she lav down, and she had fallen asleep with Something in her hand caught the mother's eye, and she looked-closer still. Her hand was not overrated Sophia, as I, who have watched beside her face, and the little article she held her from her cradle, can tell you." so that her sleeping lips just touched it. With great caution and stillness,

BOOK FOUR.

LADY BEAUTY & CHOICE. CHAPTER I. "THE SPIDER AND THE FLY."

[In one of the passages of his narrative, my old friend, when speaking of "Prendergast," uttered the pronoun "I." As this escaped his lips, he tried to catch back his word, and reddened a little. The secret was out, of course; but seeing his confusion, I affected not to ever, did not deceive him, and he immediately told me that he was himself the Prendergast of the story, and an old lover of Sophia Temple. I have thought it well to inform my reader of this fact; but, for convenience of narration, I shall continue to describe "Preudergast" as he originally appeared in the tale. To introduce him afresh, speaking in the first person singular, would, I find, embarrass both writer and reader.]

Greatly was Mrs. Barbara Temple disappointed when the day came for leaving Paris, and still Prendergast had made no further sign. What could it mean? He was the last man in the world to play the coquette masculine; and it was plain that he had assumed the flirtation posture toward Sophia in his sober sort of way. Why advance so far, and then stand still? Mrs. Barbara Temple pondered. Then cries she to hers if: "I have hit it!" Her explanation was this: Sophia had quietly signified to Prendergast, by one of . It was Prendergest's turn to incline his

abounds, that she leved him not. And he, retiring, and even diffident, had taken the

"Very provoking of Sephy!" the little woman said. "Very proveking, indeed! If it would do any good I should lose my temper with her. But it would not do good-not yet. Prendergast was just the man for her. I am

And she had her reward. To her great joy, no sooner had they returned to Kettlewell than Prendergast appeared on the scene again, and his attitude toward Sophia had then, Sophia had not repulsed him after all. "How fortunate I did not get into a passion!" the ruler of her spirit remarked to often. I should have had Sophy ording, and set her against Prendergast for life, and all

on account of my own hasty judgment" Prendergast's coming to Kettlewell was in a marked way. He did not stay with anybody, but put up at the hotel; and, when he called on the Temples, he said that he had run over for a few days, in the hope of increasing the pleasant acquaintance with

Mrs. Barbara Temple beamed on him one of her brightest looks. "You speak of your pleasure in renewing

nothing about ours. I can never forget all your attention to us in Paris. And what a pleasant time that was!" "Part of my visit to Paris," he remarked significantly, "I enjoyed more than anything



He spoke quietly; and Mrs. Temple, glancing at her daughter, saw her bend over her

And when Prendergast took his leave, Mrs.

"I have never, Sophy." she began, "never "At first I thought him rather dull and, well-sanctified." Here our little vivacious calling in upon the Temples, found the sinner made the smallest and genteelest face mother and daughter at home, and, after a of scorn, "But that soon wears off; and ittle conversation, music happened to be declare that, in spite of my first impression mentioned, at which Mrs. Barbara made the I find him the most truly lively, entertaining most casual remark about Sophia having accomplished man I have ever met. What

"He is very agreeable," Sophia said se "Polite without affectation, witty without coarseness, serious without cant," .Mrs. Temther, and Sophia complied in the same list- ple went on, in true Eighteenth century high all business brought before the body, less way. She sang well, but her eyes had a style. "He is a specimen of moderation in kind of far-off look, very suggestive of all things; and moderation, Sophia, next to Australia. The little mother, however, repose of manner, is the great mark of a gencould not see Sophia's face; Prendergast's she tleman. A gentleman should be a little of saw, and it told her a great deal. At last everything, and not too much of anything. Sophia began, "Oft in the Stilly Night," and Have you ever met so accomplished a man?" "Yes," Sophia replied, dexterously affecting her) she sang with great expression and ten- not to hear the last part of her mother's speech, "he is all you say. I like him greatly," "I am going to ask him to dinner," Mrs.

Temple said. "What, mamma!" exclaimed Sophia. "Company so soon! Wait a little." "Not company, child." the mother answered. 'All alone. He will like it better than

"And spoil one of our little snug evenings," Sophia murmured. "Don't, mamma." "Now what is there in our evenings you: "Oh," that dear hypocrite answered, "I enjoy the quiet-and-and our music-and-

and your talk, mamma, and all your funny. lively stories. You are the best company in the world!" She put her hands caressingly round her mother's neck, and the mother, who always showed horself pleased with every mark of effection from her daughters, drew one round

white arm along her lips, giving it a succession of tiny kisses. "Poor Prendergast will find it terribly dull at the hotel, Sophy. Really, it would be quit barbarous to leave him there alone."

"Well, if you must have him, mamma have some people to meet him."

"I don't think he would care for that." "If he wants society, it is just what he

would care for mamma."

"But he does not want society," the mother replied; "only a little friendly chat and music. Yes," she added, resolved to carry her point at once, "I shall sit down and write a note to him this moment." The note was sent that evening, but no answer came. Mrs. Temple began to think she must be altogether out in her surmises. But at twelve o'clock next morning, when Sophia was walking in the town, the name of Mr. Prendergast was announced, and he stepped into the room with an apology for the early call on his lips, and yet with an air which plainly said: "My business is my excuse."

"In fact," she said, with one of her engag ing laughs, "I am famished for a little scandal. Scandal, if you please!" "My call," Prendergast remarked quietly, "is not of that character. The fact is." continued, opening his business at once, " have been greatly struck by your daughter. I wish to use no flattering language, but I assure you that never, never have I seen any young lady who seemed to possess half her

Mrs. Barbara Temple assured her visitor that

his call was not inopportune.

attractions. She is a lovely girl!? He stopped, and a slight moisture in his eyes signified that he was speaking from his heart. Mrs. Temple made a graceful inclination of her head. "It is always agreeable to a mother to hear

her daughter praised," she said. "You have "I came to see you this morning partly on your account," Prendergast continued. "I

least intimation of disapproval of my suit on your part will be sufficient to make me abandon it at once, and finally." Pessibly this grave gentleman, having eyes in his head, may have known that the little mother was dying to call him son-in-law; and this noble speech may have had a trace of humbug in it. But Mrs. Barbora reverenced this sort of humbug. It was more spicy than reality. She would not have liked Prendergast for really meaning all this civil consideration; but for pretending to mean it, and for uttering the pretense with en air so perfectly pharisaic, she could have kissed him there and then. So, Pharisce feminine against Pharisee masculine, she looked at him with a small and pensive sigh. "How few men show such consideration."

"I came also," said he, "on my own;

count. If Miss Temple is engaged, or if she

is not likely to look with favor upon me, I had rather know it. At least you might per haps give me your—vour—advice "
Mrs. Temple liked him better than ever "Sty fellow," she said to herself. "If he dances as neatly as he plays demure he must make a good figure at a ball." Alond she remarked: "In these matters I always like to speak

with the greatest possible frankness. We are not driving a Largain across a counter. Your offer is to me, so far as I know you at present," the defenseless woman juserted this attorney clause with the sweetest smile. "most gratifying. I believe you would try to make Sophia happy, and would succeed." head now, and he did it.

sort of way, "that is a much more intricate

cried hastily. But there has been a sort of attachment; her affections have been-" "I understand," Prendergast said with a

grave face. "You wish to break it gently to affections I should so treasure if they were

admiration and amusement. She had lived are likely to be. It says: in a world of henor, but not quite honor of this sort: however, she always made her bow to virtue when it was well dressed and ex-"A most high-minded feeling," she said.
"Just as I should feel myself. But in the present case such scruples would be out of

blace. This is only a boy and a girl affair;

there is no money, no prospect, no hope. I

have said myself-kindly, but firmly-that a

marriage, or even an engagement, is out of the question." "And you do not think Miss Temple's heart irrevocably given away?"

It was a lesson in posture and grimace to see the little worldling's pantomimic answer. She disjoined the finger tips, and her white hands with upward palm, her gently raised evebrows, her shoulders quivering with a scarcely perceptible shrug, her quick significant smile, were each members of an unbroken sentence. The meaning was, "The female heart-our heart-is seldom given irrevocably. Try for yourself." It was per-

"In that case," Prendergast said, reading her like print and with rising spirits, "I am

"You may be," she answered: "but still my daughter is not an ordinary girl. There must be great care. Every step must be taken with thought, and with an end in view. In a word, Mr. Prendergast, I think you bad better be guided by me from first to last." "I shall most thankfully," he said: and then he composed himself to listen to his moni-[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Capt. Tillman's Letter.

To the Editor of the News and Courier :

Pressure of farm work since the adjournment of the "Farmers' Convention" has left me no time to reply to the fusilade of criticism called forth by its And, first, let me correct some mis-

Reporter. The effort to belittle the Convention and elevate me on the pedestal of the demagogue by saying, "It was Capt. Tillman's Convention all the way through," &c , will not burt our cause in the least, because it is not true. It was a representative body of earnest, intelligent men taking counsel for the good of the State, and what little control I excreised over its actions arose from the fearless manner in which I had attacked existing abuses and the unanswerable arguments adduced to sustain my position. The committee on resolutions, who had full control of

consisted of one from each county, appointed by each county delegation. had nothing to do with their selection, and I don't even know half a dozen of the thirty picked men composing that committee. What more need be said to show that these men went to Columbia with their minds already made up. and had no desire to hear lengthy discussion on the questions I have been agitating and others besides. I went into the Convention on Friday

anticipating a long and hot debate. was prepared with facts and arguments to sustain each and every one of my resolutions. The speech made at the opening of the Convention had required little labor and thought, while to show the justice, the wisdom, the neces sity of the reforms I advocate has been my sole study for months. The Convention needed no arguments other than I have already used in the News and Courier to convince it, and I am glad that I was spared the labor of making any. The News and Courier will if it continues its present bombardment, give me an opportunity to use much of this ammunition, so I may say it is well to be prepared even if it was not necessary to shoot. But I desire to make a prediction right here, and that is that the farmers of the State will ratify most if not all the acts of the Convention. and time will show whether it was a Farmers' Convention or "Capt. Tillman's Convention " I can tell where the shoe pinches. It was a "Farmers' Convention," and was a thoroughly representative body, and every one knows it, but it nearly kills some people because it agreed with "Farmer

The insinuation that the Convention was drup's on Friday evening, as shown by the use of the words "staggered in," was unworthy the brilliant young gentleman whose full and otherwise accurate record of its proceedings is worthy of all admiration. I hope for his own sake that it was a typographical error, and that he wrote or meaut 'straggled in," for it cannot be shown

that there was any drunkenness. G. G." was very mad about the Citadel being abolished, on paper, but this was an ungenerous way to get revenge, and the accusation only recoils on the accu-

ser, if he so intended it. One more mistake in the report of the stooping and stretching, she managed to see what her daughter was holding. It was a miniature of Percival Brent.

John decount, Trendargase continued.

know the responsibilities and anxieties of a appointment of the committee of seven to miniature of Percival Brent.

John decount, Trendargase Continued.

appointment of the committee of seven to girl. I do not wish to add to them, and the propositive Congress. Unlike a propositive Congress. Tindal in making up the executive committee at his request, as it was to be supposed I was better cognizant of what men were best suited to carry out this because it is so industriously tried to be shown that the Convention was an assemblage of puppets in my hands which is totally untrue. The first objection raised by the News

and Courier against what it terms' the

'Tillman platform" is the appointment of a committee to propose bills and wait on the Legislature next November and estimated cost will amount to no small gentleman in Cincinnati sent through urge the passage, so as to change these item, I imagine. If we allow the pre- the lines a twig of Processia imperation resolutions into law. The "modern sent appropriation for the Citadel to to Col. J. T. L. Preston, of Gen. T. J. Moses" wrote his resolutions to cover keep it up as a school for girls; if we Jackson's staff, with the request that it all the points he wished to make, and give the South Carolina College \$5,700 be planted by the tomb of the Confedergave no thoughts to the "stone tablets in place of the land scrip fund and its ate warrior in the cemetery at Lexingof his ancient prototype." If I could tuition fees, both institutions, it would ton. Ya. It made rapid growth, and have done this with less than eleven seem, could be thus bountifully sustain- in years disturbed the modest mound. resolutions, I would have done so I ed, so that there would be really no call In 1884 Mrs. Jackson directed its redo not feel that I am ordained to lead for any money save the \$5,700. the farmers "out of the wilderness."

our agricultural interest; so believing changes needed in our organic law the South. The gavel was made from I should be less than a man not to bold- could be secured in at least as short a wood nourished by the mighty dead, time as the Legislature takes to make and holding in its fibres the dust of the This committee, representing the an annual addition of patches to that matchless here."

"The proposition to have the secre- Real Agricultural and Metary (commissioner) chosen by a board chanical College of agriculture, which itself shall be Additional tax on Ferttileelected by the delegates to a class convention, to take the place and assume | Made up to South Carolina the duties of a State officer, was assuredly not well weighed before it was Cost of Constitutional Conpromulgated and adopted. Such a proposition, we are sure, will never and favor in a South Carolina Legislature, even though it were composed entirely

of farmers."

his last." The News and Courier, too, call it our Constitution. The present better stick to "free trade" and let agri- instrument under which we live we culture alone. The legitimate duties made by negroes, traitors and carpetof this officer would be the encourage- baggers. It was forced down our ment, protection and advancement of throats at the point of the bayonet. It our agricultural interests. The collec- has provisions, mandatory at time. tion of the phosphate royalty should be which have not and cannot be obeyed. given to the comptroller general, and Our legislators scorn and spit upon it in all humility I ask, why may not the when it suits, and give as excuse that farmers of South Carolina be allowed they are obliged to disobey some of its to control that department of the gov- provisions, and thus they have lost resernment, which they alone support, pect for it. If for no other reason we which is, or ought to be, devoted entire- need a new one and should have it. ly to advancing their interests? This But let us see whether the \$140 - method of choosing the secretary, or 000, which is a little less than one will. commissioner is not new or unusual. | cannot be gotten without additional taxother Northern States. .

cannot trust the farmers to manage though, that will carry out our recomtheir own department we had better mendations if we can. abolish it altogether. I will next briefly notice the News

and Courier's book-keeping. They say "figures won't lie," but I have always thought it all depended on who set down the figures, and with what motives. As the News and Courier enters some "words" from my speech in its column of "promise," and then charges up \$363,000 increased taxes in the column of "performance" alongside, I may well ask permission to show that its figures "lie" if I can. And, first, let me say that the present value of the plant of the Mississippi College does not the buildings and farm was in the neighborhood of \$100,000. There have been additions in stock and other appliances out of each annual appropriation during the five years since it started, but a large per cent. of its present valuation is increasing in the value of the farm by a proper system of cultivation and natural increase in the large herds of cattle,

Rome was not built in a day, and we

tural college shall come, like Minerva dollars for some river without local habifrom the brow of Jove, armed and tation or name and give millions tor equipped for batttle. All we ask is to pensions and spend \$10,000 on the plant it on the right foundation and let burial of a \$100 Congressman, are very it grow. An appropriation of \$75,- much afraid of "precedent" and consts-000 with the \$25,000 from the totional restrictions when it comes to tax on the fertilizers, which can educating and elevating the mass of the be used the first year to build and equip it, is all we want. The board of agriculture already possesses a complete chemical laboratory which would thus not have to be bought. Many of \$15,000 then the faculty will, as solation for free traders in Senator Butthey now do in Mississippi and Michi- ler's letter. gan, carry on experiments without it. My information is that the bill will pass if it is reached on the Calendar before Congress adjourns. If it is appropriated the money becomes available on 1st July prox., and if the present trustees of the South Carolina College spend it on the agricultural annex at Columbia, the demand next winter for ty years behind the time. Col. Dargan from the South Carolina College would of practically all the young men and a a separation of the agricultural college be met by the argument that the extablished at Columbia, and another link northern people may have had, we perimental station had already been eswould be forged in the chain which should continually and most devoutly now binds the two institutions together. This argument, which I used in the can's specious arguments and promises ple ever endured, equally harmful to on behalf of the trustees, and the far- the white man and the black. mers passed the resolution because they prefer a whole loaf hereafter to a crumb now. If the legislature grants our wishes in December next, then the experimental station can be provided for in planning the college. I am satisfied, also, that there is go- the recipient of a curious gift. It was

counties to secure the college, and I hope to enter Edgefield in the race if I ferty had the instrument made. Its can wake her up. This element in the history is worthy of record. In 1864 a Now, as regards the Constitutional and the company present found that the

foining the tips of her fingers in a pondering who recently met and authorized it to vised Statutes, which won't stay revised. present these matters to the next Legis- and I feel sure the savings which might lature, will exercise great influence, be secured in our county government. "She is not engaged, is she: the sinter ried hastily."

even if that body sharl be composed, by a return to our old way of managing of men other than farmers. We will, these things, say nothing of many other if we can, sead men to the Legislature, leaks which might be stopped, will to "take it." But it is surely permis- amount, many times over in ous year, sible to show the justice and expedient to what this convention would curt. me. I can assure you I should never try in ey of our action. One simple fact will There are many other arguments the remotest way to take from another man show not only why this is necessary, why we should have a Constitutional but that the News and Courier is as Convention, but I will not give them He was speaking his real mind now, and ignorant on many of these questions as here. I will sum up as follows:

Mrs. Temple looked at him, hovering between the members of the General Assembly Additional expenditures recommend-

College for Land Scrip vention

\$150.700 There are those who believe a constitution of our own making is worth this "Let not the shoemaker go beyond much, if for no other reason than to

A board of agriculture thus chosen, ation. The work on the State-House and who elect their own secretary has should be stopped as soon as a good roof existed in Ohio since 1847. The same is put on and needed repairs made. system of agricultural administration We need education more than we do a exists in Maine, in Connecticut, in In- grand State-House. Seventy-five thoudiana, in Illinois, in Iowa and many sand dollars can be obtained right here. and without searching for a Legislature If the News and Courier can tell us anxious to be economical can easily ofwhy the agricultural societies, free from | tain the rest and still reduce taxes. If political influences, cannot select a bet- the farmers do their duty in sending er board than the Legislature, and why men to the next General Assembly the board thus chosen cannot select there can be many thick-padded places takes and misapprehensions of your their own executive officer and thus se- found that will bear slicing. They can cure a prompt and efficient one, I would find "places to cut" if they want te. like to have it do so. Without the The Farmer's Convention has been power to dismiss an incompetent or un- blamed because they did not go into worthy officer, the board can accom- details. We were not a Legislature and plish nothing, and if the Legislature we knew it. We intend to elect one.

> I will in another article notice some other things which have been said about the Farmers' Convention and its

B. R. TILLMAN. Hamburg, May 17, 1886.

What Our Editors Say.

Marion Star. The Newberry Observer favors a canvass of candidates in our State for Governor, like the one now carried on by Bacon and Gordon in Georgia. We represent its cost. The original cost of join hands with the Observer not for the gubernatorial chair but for all offices, State and County. Candidates that want office should not be men afraid of

and honest men direct from the people.

their record, but they should be good

Carolina Spartan. The Blair bill seems to be as bad off in the hands of the labor Committee as it was in the committee on education. There is no hope for it this session. do not ask or expect that our agricul- Members who will vote thousands of

people with the nation's money.

Edgefield Advertiser. The News and Courier and Columthe books in the State library can be bia Register speak of Gen. Butler's letspared for the agricultural library. ter to the Free Trade Association of Convict labor can be used in excavating this State, as if the Senator had been the foundations of the buildings and in converted to Free Trade views. Sensmaking brick, &c., provided they can tor Butler certainly recognizes the debe spared from that blessed "Columbia sirability of an absolute free commerce ditch," and I guarrantee that with these with all the world sust as he would the helps and with the money mentioned, near approach of the millennium, but the college can be opened on the 1st of at the same time he shows the absolute January, 1888. As for the experimen- impossibility of such a consummation. tal station, if Congress don't give the On the whole, we do not see much con-

Greenville News.

In this connection, it may be well to say that the ciriticisms of Col. J. J. Dargan's speech in the North, wherein he expressed horror of slavery and thankfulness for its abolition, are twenin that matter expressed the sentiment majority of the elder ones of his State and section. Whatever motive the thank God for permitting them to rid us of slavery. It was the worst cal, moral and commercial evil a peo-

Spartanburg Herald. Referring to the closing proceedings

of the General Conference of the M. E.

Church South, the Richmond, (Va.,)

Dispatch says: "Bishop McTyeire was ing to be a lively competition among the a gavel from the tree that grew by the grave of Stonewall Jackson. Dr. Lafmoval. The sexton opened the earth, but I sincerely and honestly believe the Convention, I cannot see why it should roots had gone directly to the coffin, and reforms embodied in these resolutions cost exactly \$100,000. Why not say embraced, by curious curves and bendwould go far towards helping to advance \$1,000,000? It would appear that the ings, the body of the dead champion of