Continued from First Page. courier's wife. The complete defeat of every attempt to trace the lost man had been accepted as final by Mrs. Ferrari. She had deliberately arrayed herself in widow's mourning, and was earning her livelihood in any employment which the unwearied kindness of Agnes had procured for her in Lon on. The last chance of penetrating the mystery of Ferrari's disappearance seemed to rest won what Ferrari's former fellow servant might be able to tell With highly wrought expectations, Agnes followed her friend into the room in which Mrs. Rolland was waiting.

A tall, bony womar, in the autumn of life, with sunken eyes and iron gray bair, rose stiffly from her chair and saluted the ladies with stern submission as they opened the door. A person of unblemished character, evidently-but not without visible draw backs. Big bushy eyebrows, an awfully deep and solemn, voice, a harsh, unbending manner, a complete absence in her figure of the undulating lines characteristic of the sex, presented virtue in this excellent person under its least alluring aspect. Strangers on a first introduction to her were accustomed

to wonder why she was not a man. "Are you pretty well, Mrs. Rolland?" "I am as well as I can expect to be, my lady,

at my time of life." "Is there anything I can do for you?" Your ladyship can do me a great favor if you will please speak to my character while I was in your service. I am offered a place to wait an invalid lady who has lately come

to live in this neighborhood." "Ah ves-I have heard of her. A Mrs. Carbury, with a very pretty niece, I am told. But, Mrs. Rolland, you left my service some time ago. Mrs. Carbury will surely expect you to refer to the last mistress by whom . you were employed."

A flash of virtuous indignation irradiated Mrs. Rolland's sunken eyes. She coughed before she answered, as if her "last mistress" stuck in her throat.

"I have explained to Mrs. Carbury, my lady, that the person I last served-I really cannot give ber title in your ladyship's presence!- Las left England for America. Mrs. Carbury knows that I quitted the person of my own free will and knows why, and approves of my conduct so far. A word from your ladyship will be amply sufficient to get solid floors and the finely carved ceilings.

"Very well, Mrs. Rolland, I have no objection to be your reference, under the circumstances. Mrs. Carbury will find me at home to-morrow until 2 o'clock."

dane, will call and make the inquiries, if your ladyship has no objection." "I have not the least objection. The pretty niece carries her own welcome with her. Wait a minute, Mrs. Rolland. This lady is Miss Lockwood-my husband's cousin, and my friend. She is anxiors to speak to you

about the courier who was in the late Lord Montbarry's service at Venice." Mrs. Rolland's bushy eyebrows frowned in stern disapproval of the new topic of conversation. "I regret to hear it, my lady," was

"Perhaps you have not been informed of what happened after you left Venice?" Agnes ventured to add. "Ferrari left the place

could do would surprise me," she replied, in her deepest bass tones. "You speak rather harshly of him," said

Mrs. Rolland answered with a stony stars of horror: "He took liberties with me."

aside and put her handkerchief over her mouth in convulsions of suppressed laughter. fair Miss Haldane, like a female Cover, Mrs. Rolland went on, with a grim enjoy came, saw and conquered on her first day's ment of the bewilderment which her reply visit to the new Lord Montberry's house. had produced in Agnes. "And when I insisted on an apology, miss, he had the audacity to Arthur Barville himself. Lord Montbarry say that the life at the palace was then, and declared that the was the only perfectly be didn't know how else to amust himself!" "I am afraid I have hardly made myself really unconscious of her own attractions

you aware that he is married?" "I pity his wife," said Mrs. Rolland. "She is naturally in great grief about him,"

"She onght to thank God she is rid of him," Agues still persisted: "I have known Mrs. | bury, and with instructions to ask if she was Ferrari from her childhood, and I am sin- well enough to receive Lord and Lady Montcerely anxious to help her in this matter. Did you notice anything while you were at Ven- In a week's time the two households were on fre that would account for her husband's ex- the friendliest terms. Mrs. Carbury, confined traordinary disappearance? On what sort of to the sofa by a spinal maledy, had been terms, for instance, did he live with his mas-

"On terms of familiarity with his mistress," said Mrs. Rolland, "which were simply sickening to a respectable English servant. She used to encourage him to talk to her about all his affairs-how he got on with his wife, and how pressed he was for money, and such like-just as if they were equals. Contempti-

"And his master?" Agnes continued. "How did Ferrari get on with Lord Montbarry?" "My lord used to live shut up with his studies and his sorrows," Mrs. Rolland an- the personal advantages which he unquesswered, with a hard solemnity expressive of | tionably possessed, Arthur advanced rapidly rari got his money when it was due; and he ford it.' Those were the last words he said to me on the morning when I left the palace. I made no reply. After what had happened | the nature of her own feelings toward Arthur. | wrong, miss," he hastened to say. "My lord (on that other occasion) I was naturally not on speaking terms with Mr. Ferrari." "Can you really tell me nothing which will

"Nothing," said Mrs. Rolland, with an un-

"There was another member of the family at Venice," Agnes resumed, determined to sift the question to the bottom while she had the chance. "There was Baron Rivar." Mrs. Rolland lifted her large hands, cov-

ered withrusty black gloves, in mute protest against the introduction of Baron Rivar as a subject of inquiry .: "Are you aware, miss," she began, "tuat I left my place in consequence of what I observed"-

Agnes stopped her there. "I only wanted to ask," she exclaimed, "if anything was said or done by Baron Rivar which might account for Ferrari's strange conduct." "Nothing that I know of," said Mrs. Rol-

land. "The baron and Mr. Ferrari (if I may gestion, which could only have proceeded nse such an expression) were 'birds of a from a judgment already disturbed by the feather,' so far as I could see-I mean one ravages of the tender passion. "Why can't was as unprincipled as the other. I am a just | his father and mother go and see him at Lord woman and I will give you an example. | Montbarry's?" she asked. "Sir Theodore's Only the day before I left I heard the baron say (through the open door of his room while | Barville is Lord Montborry's sister. They I was passing along the corridor) 'Ferrari, I | needn't stand on ceremony." want a thousand pounds. What would you "They may have other engagements," Mrs. do for a thousand pounds? And I heard Mr. Carbury remarked. Ferrari answer, 'Anything, sir, as long as I was not found out.' And then they both pose you ask Arthur?" burst out laughing. I heard no more than

that. Judge for yourself, miss." Agnes reflected for a moment. A thousand pounds was the sum that had been sent to Mrs. Ferrari in the anonymous letter. Was that inclosure in any way connected, as a re- bury said a word to him in private, while her sult, with the conversation between the baron and Ferrari? It was useless to press any more | lay neglected on the table. Arthur followed inquiries on Mrs. Rolland. She could give no Miss Haldane into the garden. The next day further information which was of the slight he wrote home, inclosing in his letter a photo-

est importance to the object in view. There graph of Miss Haidane. Before he end of was no alternative but to grant ber her dismissal. One more effort had been made to rived at Lord Montbarry's, and formed their find a trace of the lost man, and once again own judgment of the fidelity of the portrait.



made on the virtue of Mrs. Rolland, with a in October. comically exact imitation of Mrs. Rolland's deep and dismal voice. Being asked by her brought that formidable person to the house, she naturally mentioned the expected visit of Miss Huldane. Arthur Barville, unusually girl in all Ireland," he said. "I caught sight to write to you today. of her yesterday, over the wall of her garden as I was riding by. What time is she | ited to members of the families on either side,

to be introduced to her." you in love with Mis: Haldane already?" she

wall, waiting to see her again! It depends on wretchedest man living." "You foolish boy! How can you talk such

if Agnes had only known it, he was doing something more than that. He was innocently leading her another stage nearer on the way to Venice. .

CHAPTER XIV. As the sammer months advanced, the tranformation of the Venetian palace into

the modern hotel proceeded rapidly toward The outside of the building, with its fine Palladian front tooking on the canal, was wisely left unaltered. Inside, as a matter of

necessity, the rooms were almost rebuilt-so far at least as the size and the arrangement of them were concerned. The vast saloons were partitioned off into "apartments" containing three or four rooms each. The broad corridors in the upper regions afforded spare in my life here. space enough for rows of little bed chambers. devoted to servants and to travelers of limited means. Nothing was spared but the These last, in excellent preservation as to workman ship, merely required cleaning and regulding here and there to add greatly to the beauty and importance of the best rooms in the hotel. The only exception to the com-"Mrs. Carbury is not well enough to leave plete reorganization of the interior was at the house, my lady. Her niece, Miss Hal- one extremity of the edifice on the first and s cond floors. Here there happened in each case to be rooms of such comparatively moderate size, and so attractively decorated, that the architect suggested leaving them as they were. It was afterdiscovered that these were no other than the apartments respectively occupied by Lord Montbarry (on the first floor) and by Baron Rivar (on the second).

still fitted up as a bed room, and was now distinguished as number fourteen. The room above it, in which the baron slept, took its place on the hotel register as number thirtyeight. With the ornaments on the wall and ceilings cleaned and brightened up, and with secretly, and has never been heard of since." the heavy old fashioned beds, chairs, and Mrs. Rolland mysteriously closed her eyes tables r placed by bright, pretty and luxuries if to exclude some vision of the lost cou- ous modern farmiture, these two promised to rier, which was of a nature to disturb a re- be at once the most attractive and most comspectable woman. "Nothing that Mr. Ferrari fortable bed chumbers in the hotel. As for the once desolate and disused ground floor of

the building, it was now transformed, by means of splendid dining rooms, reception rooms, billiard rooms and smoking rooms, Agnes.

Mrs. Rolland suddenly opened her eyes into a palace by itself. Even the dungeon again. "I speak harshly of nobody without like walls beneath, now lighted and ventilated reason," she said. "Mr. Ferrari behaved to on the most approved plan, had been turned me, Miss Lockwood, as no man living has as if by magic into kitchens, servants' offices, ice rooms and wine cellars. Passing from the lapse of the summer months at Venice to the lapse of the summer months in Ireland it is next to be recorded that Mrs. Young Lady Montbarry suddenly turned Rolland obtained the situation of attendant on the invalid, Mrs. Carbury, and that the

The louies were as loud in her praises as pretty woman ho had ever seen who was understood," said Agres. "I am not speak- The old nurse said she looked as if she had ing to you out of any interest in Ferrari. Are just stepped out of a picture, and wanted nothing but a gilt frame round her to make her complete. Miss Haldane, on her side, returned from her first visit to the Montberrys, charmed with her new acquaintances. Later on the same day Arthur called with an offering of fruit and flowers for Mrs. Carbarry and Miss Lockwood on the merrow. hitherto dependent on her niece for one of tigues of traveling. the few pleasures she could enjoy—the plea-"I have had a charming letter from the suro of having the best new novels read to her

as they came out. Discovering this, Arthur volunteered to relieve Miss Haldane at intervals in the office of reader. He was clever at | assures me of her happiness. Some people mechanical contrivance of all sorts, and he as they say in Ireland, are born to good luck introduced improvements in Mrs. Carbury's couch and in the means of conveying her from the bed chamber to the drawing room, which alleviated the poor lady's sufferings and brightened her glosmy life. With these lieve me, sincerely your friend, A. L." claims on the gratitude of the aunt, aided by respect for his lordship's memory. -Mr. Fer- in the favor of the charming niece. She was, that Lord Montbarry's traveling servant had it is needless to say, perfectly well aware that arrived from Paris! Alarmed by the idea cared for nothing else. 'If I could afford it he was in love with her, while he that some misfortune had happened, she ran I would leave the place, too; but I can't af- was himself modestly reticent on the out to meet the man in the hall. Her face subject - so far as words went. But told him how seriously he had frightened she was not equally quick in penetrating her, before she could speak. "There's nothing

Watching the two young people with keen and my lady are enjoying themselves at powers of observation, necessarily concentrated on them by the complete seclusion of her life, the invalid lady discovered signs of roused sensibility in Miss Haldane when Lady Montbarry. disguised relish of the dissappointment that Arthur was present which had never yet shown themselves in her social relations with other admirers eager to pay their addresses to her. Having drawn her own conclusions in private, Mrs. Carbury took the first favorable opportunity (in Arthur's interests) of

putting them to the test. "I don't know what I shall do," she said one day, "when Arthur goes away." Miss Haldane looked up quickly from ber work. "Surely he is not going to leave us!"

"My dear! he has already stayed at his uncle's house a month longer than he intended. His father and mother naturally expect to see him at home again."

Miss Haldano met this difficulty with a suzplace is only thirty miles away, and Lady

"My dear aunt, we don't know that! Sup-

"Suppose you ask him." Miss Haldane bent her head again over her work. Suddenly as it was done her aunt had seen her face-and her face betrayed her. When Arthur came the next day Mrs. Carniece was in the garden. The last new novel the week Sir Theodore and Lady Barville ar-They had themselves married early in life, and, strange to say, they did not object on principle to the early marriages of other people. The question of age being thus disposed of, the course of true love had no other obstacles to encounter. Min Haldane was an .. sed of an ample fortune. Arthur's ca. ... at the university had been creditable, but certainly not brilliant enough to present his withdrawal in the

light of a disaster. As Sir Theodore's eldest son, his position was already made for him. He was 22 years of age, and the young lady was 18. There was really no producible reason for keeping the lovers waiting, and no excuse for deferring the wedding day beyond the first week in September. In the interval, while the bride and bridegroom would be necessarily absent on the inevitable tour abroad, a sister of Mrs. Carbury volunteered to stay with her during the temporary separation from her niece. On the conclusion of the honeymoon the young couple were to return

in Mrs. Carbury's spacious and comfortable These arrangements were decided upon early in the month of August. About the same date the last alterations in the old pal- 'Go and see him

to Ireland, and were to establish themselves

table that day. The only guest left in the ace at Venice were completed. The rooms house was a nephew of the new Lord Mont- were dried by steam, the cellars were barry, the eldest son of his sister, Lady Bar- stocked, the manager collected around him ville. Lady Monibarry could not resist tell- his army of skilled servants, and the new ing the story of the first (and last) attack hotel was advertised all over Europo to open

husband what was the object which had MISS AGNES LOCKWOOD TO MRS. FERRARL "I promised to give you some account, dear Emily, of the marriage of Mr. Arthur Barviile and Miss Haldane. It took place ten silent and preoccupied so far, suddenly struck | days since. But I have had so many things into the conversation with a burst of enthu- to look after in the absence of the master and siasm. "Miss Haldane is the most charming | the mistress of this house that I am only able

"The invitations to the wedding were lim-

coming to-morrow? Before 2? I'll look into in consideration of the ill health of Miss Halthe drawing room by accident-I am dying dane's aunt. On the side of the Montbarry o be introduced to her."

Agnes was amused by his orthusiasm. "Are Lady Montbarry, Sir Theodore and Lady Barville, Mrs. Norbury (whom you may remember as his lordship's second sister), and Arthur answered grave'y, "It's no joking | Mr. Francis Westwick and Mr. Henry Westwick. The three children and I attended the matter. Ikive been all day at the garden ceremony as bridemaids. We were joined by Miss Haldane to make me the happiest or the | two young ladies, cousins of the bride and very agreeable girls. Our dresses were white, trimmed with green in honor of Ireland, and we each had a handsome gold bracelet given He was talking nonscnse undoubtedly. But, to us as a present from the bridegroom. If you add to the persons whom I have already mentioned the elder members of Mrs. Carbu: v's family, and the old servants in both houses-privileged to drink the healths of the married pair at the lower end of the room -you will have the list of the company at the wedding breakfast complete.

"The weather was perfect, and the ceremony (wi.h music) was beautifully performed. As for the bride, no words can describe how lovely she looked, or how well she went throught it all. We were very merry at the breakfast, and the speeches went off, on the whole, quite well enough. The last speech before the party broke up was made by Mr. Henry Westwick, and was the best of all. He made a happy suggestion at the end, which has produced a very unexpected change

"As well as I remember, he concluded in

these words: 'On one point we are all agreed -we are sorry that the parting hour is near, and we should be glad to meet again. Why should we not meet again? This is the autumn time of the year: we are most of us leaving home for the holidays. What do you say (if you have no engagements that will prevent it) to joining our young married friends before the close of their tour, and renewing the social success of this delightful breakfast by another festival in honor of the honcymoon? The bride and bridegroom are going to Germany and the Tyrol, on their way to Italy. I propose that we allow them a month to themselves, and that we arrange

Italy-say at Venice.' This proposal was received with great applanse, which was changed into shouts of laughter by no less a person than my dear old The room in which Montbarry had died was nurse. The moment Mr. Westwick pronomiced the word 'Venice,' she started up among the servants at the lower end of the room, and called out at the top of her voice: 'Go to our hotel, ladies and gentlemen! We get 6 per cent. on our money already, and if you will only crowd the place and call for the best of everything it will be 10 per cent. in

to meet them afterward in the north of

our pockets in no time. Ask Master Henry. "Appealed to in this irresistible manner Mr. Westwick had no choice but to explain that he was concerned as a shareholder in a new hotel company at Venice, and that he had invested a small sum of money for the nurse-not very considerately, as I think-in the speculation. Hearing this the company, by way of humoring the joke, drank a new toast: 'Success to the Nurse's Hotel and a Speedy Rise in the Dividend.' "When the conversation returned in due

time to the more serious question of the pro-posed meeting at Venice difficulties began to present themselves, caused, of course, by invitations for the autums which many of the guests had already accepted. Only two members of Mrs. Carbury's family were at liberty to keep the proposed appointment. On our side we were more at leisure to do as we pleased. Mr. Henry Westwick decided to go to Venice in advance of the rest, to test the accommodation of the new hotel on the opening day. Mrs. Norbury and Mr. Francis Westwick volunteered to follow him; and after some persuasion Lord and Lady Montbarry consented to a species of compromise, His lordship could not conveniently spare time enough for the journey to Venice, but he and Lady Montbarry arranged to accompany Mrs. Norbury and Mr. Francis Westwick as far on their way to Italy as Paris. Five days since they took their departure to meet their traveling companions in London, leaving me here in charge of the three dear children. They begged hard, of course, to be taken with papa and mamma. But it was thought better not to interrupt the progress of their education, and not to expose themespecially the two younger girls-to the fa-

bride this morning, dated Cologne. You carnot think how artlessly and prettily she -and I think Arthur Barville is one of thom. you are in better health and spirits, and that Agnes had just closed and directed her letter when the eldest of her three pupils entered the room with the startling announcement Paris. They only want you and the young

ladies to be with them." Saying these amez-

ing words, he handed to Agnes a letter from "Dearest Agnes"-she read-"I am so charmed with the delightful change in my life-it is six years, remember, since I last traveled on the continent-that I have exerted all my fascinations to persuade Lord Montbarry to go on to Venice. And, what is more to the purpose, I have actually succeeded! He has just gone to his room to write the necessary letters of excuse in time for the post to England. May you have as good a husband, my dear, when your time comes! In the meanwhile, the one thing wanting now to make my happiness complete is to have you and the darling children with us. Montbarry is just as miserable without them as I am-though he doesn't confess it so freely. You will have no difficulties to trouble you. Louis will deliver these hurried lines and will take care of you on the journey to Paris. Kiss the children for me a thousand timesand never mind their education for the present! Pack up instantly, my dear, and I will be fonder of you than ever. Your affection-Agnes folded up the letter; and, feeling the

need of composing herself, took refuge for a few minutes in her own room. Her first natural sensations of serprise and excitement at the prospect of going to Venico were succeeded by impressions of a less agreeable kind. With the recovery of her customary composure came the unwelcome remembrance of the parting words spoken to her by Montbarry's widow: "We shall meet again-here in England, or there in Venice, where my husband died-and meet for the

It was an odd coincidence, to say the least of it, that the march of events should be unexpectedly taking Agnes to Venice after those words had been spoken! Was the woman of the mysterious warnings and the wild, black eyes still thousands of miles away in America? Or was the march of events taking her unexpectedly, too, on the journey to Venice? Agnes started out of her chair, ashamed of even the momentary concession to superstition which was implied by the mere presence of such questions as these in

She rang the bell and sent for her little pupils, and announced their approaching departure to the household. The noisy delight of the children, the inspiriting effort of packing up in a hurry, roused all her energies She dismissed her own absurd misgivings from consideration, with the contempt that they deserved. She worked as only women can work when their hearts are in what they do. The travelers reached Dublin that day, in time for the boat to England. Two days later they were with Lord and Lady Mont-[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Mr. Lamar was born in Georgia in 1825. Mr. Vilas was born in Vermont in 1840. Mr. D. M. Dickinson was born in New York State in 1846. O'Connor has Santa Claus in a glass case.

WHAT CASH WILLDO

FOR THE BALANCE OF THE SEASON AT

J. RYTTINBERG & SONS

There is Nothing More Appreciated by Man Than Cash!

It's the power that moves the machinery of this great and busy world. has been termed the "Root of all evil", and yet everybody will acknowledge it is the source of much good.

Investments frequently result in loss and disappointment. Sometimes, however, the returns are decidedly profitable. Buyers who come to

J. Ryttenberg & Sons

will realize there is no speculation in our offers. Everything will be square in the interest of purchasers. Never have we transacted such an enormous business in our various departments as during the present season. We ask every sensible man or woman what does this wonderful increase mean if it does not evidence the practical truth that

J. Ryttenberg & Sons

best serve the interest of their patrons, not only as regards the Quality of Goods but in the Quotation of Lowest Prices.

It is totally unnecessary to enumerate prices, for it has already become the household talk of the entire community or we would do so. Neither are we going to write a very lengthy advertisement this week:

J. Ryttenberg & Sons,

SUMTER, S. C.

Christmas is Coming and the Place for You to Buy Your Clothing, Furnishing Goods, &c., &c., is at the

OLD RELIABLE CLOTHING HOUSE OF

D. J. WINN,

MAIN STREET, SUMTER, S. C.

Fine and Medium Overcoats, Dress Suits, Business Suits, Medium and Plantation Suits, Extra Pants for Plantation Wear, and a lot of Boys', Youths' and Children's Suits, Overcoats and Extra Pants, also Extra Sized Suits and Pants for Stout Men

GOING OFF DAILY AT A SACRIFICE.

Big lot of Undershirts, 25 cts. up. Big lot Canton Flannel Drawers and the largest line of Piece Goods, Cassimeres, N. C. and Georgia Tweeds and Jeans in the Sumter Market.

Gloves! Gloves! Job Lots at Less Than Cost!

Socks, Shirts, Neckwear, Valises, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Fine Wove and Scarlet Flannel Shirts and Drawers. Hats, soft and stiff, Boys' and Men's, &c., &c.

All of the Above Goods Must be Closed Out and Will be Sold Regardless of Profit!

A rare opportunity is now offered you. Come and buy early before the sizes are broken, as we are going to sell these goods. Remember the place is at

D. J. Winn's Clothing Establishment, Nov. 30. SUMTER, S. C. II. C. GREEN & SON,

CASH DEALERS IN

General Merchandise, LIBERTY STREET.

SUMTER, S. C. Another Lot of Drummers' Samples.

NOTICE.

Full Line Penitentiary Shoes.

SUMTER S. C., Nov. 15, 1887.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE REquirements of Section 5170, Revised Statutes of the United States, the following Cherter of "The Simonds National Bank of Sumtor." is unblished for the information of all

R. M. WALLACE, Vice Pres.d nt.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT. OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, WASHINGTON, November 8th, 1887. Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear hat "The Simonds National Bank of Sumter," in the Town of Sumter, in the County of Sumter, and State of South Carolina, has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be au-

Now therefore, I, Jesse D. Abrahams, Deputy and acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Simonds National Bank of Sumter," in the Town of Sumter, in the County of Sumter, and State of South Carolina, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section fiftyone hundred and sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

horized to commence the business of Bank-

In testimony whereof witness my hand and Seal of office this 8th day of [L S.] November, 1887. J. D. ABRAHAMS, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.

A. WHITE & SON,

Insurance Agents, Offer in First Class Companies. FIRE INSURANCE,

TORNADO INSURANCE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE, PLATE GLASS INSURANCE. SURETYSHIP ON BONDS.

E. L. SPENCER. Surveyor.

Laying off and Dividing Land. RE-SURVEYS OF OLD SURVEYS A SPECIALTY. Address MAYESVILLE, S. C.

MUSIC SPIECES FREE 1 5 POB THE POSTAGE

To introduce our Sheet Music and get 10,000 names of music buyers to whom we can mail lists of latest new music, etc., we will, on receipt of 10 cents for postage, send FREE of charge Five Complete Pieces-Choice Vocal and instrumental Masic, full size (11½ x 13 in.,) printed on heavy music paper; same as usually sold at music stores at from 30 to 50 cents per piece. If you play or sing, send us your name and address, and we will show you how to save money in buying music, Our Last Grand Offer to music buyers will interest you. Askfor it, as well as our Free Catalogues of Music and Music Books, if you haven't them already.

All Music Sold at Reduced Rates.

All Music Sold at Reduced Rates. Cheapest Place in U. S. to buy: LUDDEN & BATES Southern Music House,

THE TEMPERANCE WORKER, Removed from Columbia, S. C.

A Live, Temperance Paper,

Published Semi-monthly in SUMTER. S. C.

Under the Editorial management of REV. H. F. CHREITZBERG, G.W.C.T. OF 1.O.G.T. OF S. C.

REV. J. S. MATTISON, Assisted by an able corps of Editors.

The patronage and influence of all friends of Temperance is solicited. Terms only 60 cents a year. To advertisers desiring a wide circulation, it offers an excellent medium, On business, address N. G. OSTEEN.

DEEP SEA WONDERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while liv-ing at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information liow either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 in a single day at this work. All

WILLIAM KENNEDY.

Fashionable Barber. MAIN STREET, Next door to Barle & Purdy's Law Office.

SUNTER, S. C. DESIRE TO INFORM the citizens of Sumter and vicinity that I have opened stand, and that with competent and polite assistants, I will be pleased to serve them in any branch of my business in the best style

WM. KENNEDY.

RICHLY REWARDED are those who read this and then act: they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious perseveral aundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old: capital not needed: we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Port-

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS. A FINE ASSORTMENT OF BIBLES and Testaments, in large print at Sumter Book Store, kept by W. O. KENNEDY,

2 Doors North of John Reids.

ROSENDORF & CO.,

"THE PALACE" SALCON.

Sole Agents for

The pure product of the choicest grain, carefully selected fresh from the harvest, and distilled by an improved process. Rich and Natural Grain Flavor, Bright Color and Smooth, Relishsome Taste, preserved in perfection. Wholesome as a beverage, effectual as a tonic, infallible as a restorative, and peerless for family use, always uniform at the standard of excellence, and is beyond competition.

REDMOND CORN WHISKEY-The Finest Liquors and Segars dispers &

over "The Palace" Bar by polite Bar troders