

SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1888.

The plans, the bright, the beautiful, That stirred our hearts in youth; The repuise to a wordless prayer, The dreams of love and truth; The longing after something lost, The spirif's yearning cry, The spirif's galar better hopes— These things can never die. The fimid hand stretched forth to aid A brother in his seed. The kindly word in grief's dark hour, That proves a friend indeed; The plea of mercy acitly breathed When justice threatened high, These things shall never die. The memory of a clasping hand; The pressure of a kiss, And all the triffee sweet and frail, That make up life's first bliss ; If with a firm, nichangiag faith, And holy trust and high, The sources of a contrite beatt-These things shall never die,

TINGS THAT NEVER DIE.

The crust and the bitter word, That wounded as it fell; The obilizing want of sympathy We feel but never tell; The hard repulse that chills the heart Whose hopes were bounding high, In an unfading record kept-These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand Can find some work to do ; Loss not a chance to waken love, Be firm sud just and true ; So shall a light that cannot fade, Beam on thee from on high. And angel voices say to thee, -These things shall sever die.



TCONTINUED.I New the major's cockleft was in reality s garret room covering the whole sixth story of the warehouse. The beaus overhead, the of the warenouse. The beams overhead, the physical walls, the half dozen equals domner windows, the pine floor, were as clean as hime and scrubbing could make them. It looked in fact likes hig white plane with a hills company ground at one and, in which have a group with a good fire, a tent bed next, made, a table with pens and paper need, state, a table with pens and paper had as spart order, the "Men of our Day," out of which the major furnished oblituaries at ten infunites notice for The Camera, and an out which he drew its supplies of science, Great decency of cleanliness everywhere, but It in his pocket. Unlocking a desk, he took out an old leather covered Bible, yellow with

ions of right and wrong.

madam. And teach him religion. His | did not know where to thrust her probe, mother"- but he broke down her. "She's "They've raised my salary, Uncle Dan, did yonder," he said quietly at last, glancing up. The governess nodded, and understood him. on notice?

"No, I did not. I'm glad of it, my dar-Sc the feint succeeded. Of what it cost ing. You can go through the world alone himself, he said nothing; it had lifted the boy pretty well now; Maddy?" at once, he thought, into a pure region of fashion, and refinement, and salvation. The glories of the Proctors, in the course of years, She made a grimace. "If one only cares

for hard work and money-yes. But I'm fired of being alone. I mean to either come grew and multiplied readily in the major's home, or you must come to me. Though a handling. There were times when he became confused himself, so real had Jack's illustrinan of your talents would be wasted in a lersey village like that. They have only one ous family grown. "Remember your father ewspaper: You could not go there:" "Only one newspaper, have they?" There was silence, "Jack is at home," he

the general, lad." he would cry, when urging the boy to manimess or courage. "Noblesse oblige!" nid, at last: "Damned if I know whether there was a

The cheek against which she had pressed Gen, Proctor or not!" he would mutter perhis fingers grew suddenly, fiercely hot. She got up and laid some wood on the grate, sat plexed to himself afterward. Well, there was the end of it all now. The own leisurely, her face turned from him. lis had been played successfully for years, yet now all Jack's world was to know it was Who did you say had come home? John? John Proctor? a lie. Sitting by the fire in his shirt sleeves,

"Yes, Jack." The very name of the boy ta ha. Sitting by the interim his shirt starves, tapping his knees with his clumsy fingers, the major went over it this afternoon. "There's nobody who knew me in Virginia, and knows my name is Richard and not Dan, that can't tell about the boy." He saw no tebbed him like pain; yet he could not keep t off his lips. He did not waver in his reolve. He would put himself out of the way o keep the shameful birth of his boy a secret. et, as the clock ticked away the moments way of escape. "If to call himself my friend was ruin to the lad, what will become of him this last nour, nature grew almost too trong for him. He could have cried out, so as my sor ?" And to-day, Jack's fate stood that all the world might hear, for his sonin the balance, as McMurray had said. Again and again the major reasoned round for his son, whose flesh and blood was the tame as his. He heard the girl speaking to nim as in a dream. Her voice trembled in "On one side the charge of a great church, wealth, and the woman he loves; on the nife o' herself.

"Tell me something about htm, Uncle Dan. s he much changed?"

that. To night must end it one way or the other. The dramming of his fingers grew slower on his knees, till he sat like a block "I see no, change in him." He caught ght of her face, and through all his dull beorption, it startled him; it was so trangely fresh, and dewy, and young. tearing at his fiesh made his brain clearer. The was to be hung on his boy like a mill. stone to drag him down, till one or other of "I suppose John has been successful, then?" be said at last, with an effort. "He told me mee he would never come back or write

them died? What if he were dead now! ntil he could do a man's work and make all eat gain would fellow; and as for lossns friends proud of him. He thought they The major rose mechanically, the eyes un-ier his grizzly brows growing strangely keen could forget him. He need not have been ery much afraid of that." She was talking and glittering. "I don't know that Pm of" much account—if one took stock of me." He passed histoand with a queer chuckle over his alf to herself, stooping as she sat on her tool, her brown eyes fixed on the fire, uer passed minimum with a queer chuckle over his big, hungry, theumatic body; then glanced histly toward the pile of MSS on which acquiblisher had drawn for months, proadly caused on a moment of the genius which ands pressed on her breast. "I always new he would find some little home in the west, and then come back; I knew he woald."

"Maddyl" "Yes; Uncle Dan."

had been his birthright. "I never made my mark, though," he muttered. He repeated "Til tell you about Jack," in an m aturally loud, harsh voice. , "He is a man of mark now-a leader in his sect. They've The stock was taken. He stood quict a moment, and their sopped is face with his ragged white handkerchief. alled him to the first church here. His comanions are not yours or mine, and his ways re not ours. They would look upon him as t was strangely composed and grave. He inted if he made friends of shiftless Bohemans like us. He's in a world the door of ferly shelves a bottle full of dark brown which is shut to you and me. It will be the ame yay when we are dead. He will be inide, but when I come the door will be shutthen, as though doubting its efficacy, he took A sudden comprehension broke through ont a tiny vial full of white powder, and hid

her face. Dimpled, kissable little face as it there was a stent nobility in it- great teadiness and strength, "I think you're unjust to ps; and to Jack," she said firmly; anding before him.

will neves want the care of a son again, so Our State Contemporaries. help ma God!" "Yes, yes; I knew you would say that."

Keep up the Agitation.

'habitually to excess is a drunkard,

and it does seem that a body composed

Well Done. Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

Prosperity Press and Reporter.

It is reported that a resolution

cried the major: "But of what use was 'it ally You have ruined yourself. I know what I am: Who told you this?" "A man who came from Virginia to find

"What does he want." "He would not tell me." Proctor's face clouded. The major's quick eyes marked it.

"He has a warrant for me, I suppose?" sulen and dogged. "I do not know: He refused to give me any hint

"There wer several little affairs-there's no use in their stirring up muddy water; that I can see," peevishly. But if it's crimina-let me alone, Jack catching the young man's sleeve. "You shall

not drag yourself down for me. I'll not have ny whole life thwarted," fiercely: Jack's answer was to glance around the poverty stricken garret, and at his own ostly, quiet dress. The tears were in his eyes. "We're one now, come what will, father," he said, quietly. "That is the man at the door."

The major went to open it. "Til balk them ret," he muttered. "'I'll not drag Jack lown." He came back in a moment, a huge vellow envelope in his hand. "He sent it in letter. A man can't be arrested by letter? It may be"-turning it over: "What's this? God bless my soul, what's this? Why, it's no

arrest!" "Thank God for that!" muttered Proctor. "Robert Standish is dead, Jack," poring

and muttering over a parchment sheet. "Is he, sir?" indifferently. Jack was standing awkwardly alone, for Madeline, whom he had time to notice now, was engrossed in tying up some drawings of hers, which she was going to take away with her. She would not leave one vestige of herself in her old home, she thought. The old man would go with his son to the delicate little resebud a girl. As for her, what did it matter that the had no home; nobody on earth but them? that her life had held nothing but them?

The drawings looked like masterpieces of art to Jack; he had heard of Maddy's genius. How cold and still she had grown in these two years! It might be devotion to art and to her work . She looked as impassive and abstracted as if she had gone into some height unknown to him; from whence she would look down on all his fancies and hisas the politics of the County. Jack never remained long in doubt about

"Maddy!" He crossed the hearth rug to the corner where she stood and took up her hand. "The ring? It's gone." Maddy glanced down carelessly. "Ring"

Yes; I-remember now. That ring was too small. I took it off long ago." Jack's eyes twinkled; he held her wrist tight. "How long ago? Within the hour?

you when I went away two years gop.

"No promise. But I loved you,"

"You were under no promise to me,"

mckly: "I have no right to reproach you."

"And now little Clara has taken my place."

with icy composure. "I do not think that

"That poor little creature! Oh, Madeline!" That touch of contempt was worth more than a thousand arguments "Do you

nean to say you don't love her, Jack?

catching his coat lapels with both her

hands. Pye been so-so miserable! P-

She dropped her head and sold no tione; but the little Burgundy rose had

pened its heart to him now with all its the flavor of it well. He had been with

They sat together in a set corner; the major was poring of its parchment by fire-light. After which Madeline referred to her rival again the containally. "Clara is pretty, you may chnowledge, Jack. Though she is

"I don't know," said Mr. Jack, whose con-

science twinged him with certain moonlight

walks in Chicago. "She was very consider-ate and kind to me, Madeline. Her father was anxious for me to take the First church

here. But Pd made up my mind to that

little home in the west-if you would go with

"I always thought you'd come for me,

The major was looking at them over his spectacles. "Sol Eq?" he said, in answer

for it for a good many years

you part , as you say, poor child!"

said honest Maddy.

kissed again ...

See how red and bruised the poor little hand

THE PHUT SIMP

In the series of the

fions and Parthing en

W Dawson in reply to an imputation And so your at a of Copt. Thinau upon the Charleston man showed by News and Courier, from Mr. B. W. Here rights, who was a from one of two other gestlemen upon that instead of Greek and advantation in general, and that instead of Greek and advantation in general and that instead of Greek and advantation in general and that instead of Greek and advantation in general and the second stope? He was the posing candidates who drank habitually to excess was lost by a tie vote' in the tinde thus, we may expect the so called carry through this a County Democratic Convention of Sum-ter County. A candidate who drinks it promised to be. Givens a test ! we require a mon we Lintellect, power

Anderson Intelligencer.

of representative men should not have had any hesitancy in voting to oppose the election of such an one to office. State Convention for the purpose of their places, for me in the election of such an one to office. State Convention for the purpose of may be found and then there are an and so soon as it becomes strongly fixed. State polities, was held at Hodges last obtained, and not will them. and so soon as it becomes strongly fixed State politics, was held at Hodges last in the minds of the people liquor drink-ing candidates must go. What busi-and between eight hundred and one will some when their fello ness man would employ a person who thousand people were present. The will hold them to a strict a man 'habitually drank to excess?' We are only speakers present were Gay. Bich- if not they, they furch with glad that attention is being thus pub- ardson. Lieutenant-Governor Manidin Have you, my dear ar, a icity called to the whisky drinking and treating habit. Our advice is : Keep up the Agitation. Well Done. Orangeburg Times and Demograf.

Orangeburg Times and Democrat. The Sumter Watchman and South-showed flow the peoples' money had from their shoulders the terricit dep ron says the Wedgefield and Taylor been expended in maintaining the alized burden of debt, silver Clubs of that County, at a recent meet-ing adopted resolutions which onght to be written in letters of gold and the suffering from an attack of then matism. Joury H. Russier be written in letters of gold and the suffering from an attack of rhenmatism,

good advice contained therein is a made a very fine 20 minutes' speech. wholesome sermon to the voters not Mr. Tillman came next, and for more only of Sumter County but the entire than two hours held the attention of the State and the United States. They assembly. His speech was about the frown down upon the horrible practice substance of what he has been writing of 'treating to intoxicants by candidates about for the past three years, charging for votes,' and it is declared in em- the government with extravagance. dc. phatic terms that no candidate will be From the frequent and hearty applause, endorsed 'who is known to drink to ex- Mr. Tillman seemed to have the symcess.' If voters in Orangeburg County pathy of a large portion of the voters and elsewhere would stand right square present. There was nothing impresup to such noble sentiments as these it sive or striking in his speech; though main building covers seven seres, in would be better for the morals as well he covered a great deal of ground, and over 200,000 feet of floor space, and after listening to him, we came to the the handaomest and most so

A Tragedy at Trio. A Tragedy at Trio. Clarendon Enterprise. Dr. Lockheart and Mr. W. F. Grif-fin, who bearded with Mr. Gardner, at Trio, got into a serious difficulty last Friday aight. It seems that the two men roomed together, occupying the same bad. Un Friday night last Dr. Leekheart came in intovicated and the fistening to him, we came to the sonclusion that he is a first rate agi-tator, but that he would never make a safe leader in any movement, for he is too reckless in his assertions. Gov Richardsop holds that if the Clemson bequest is cleared from litigation the State may accept it, but is not inclined to advise the assumption of a law snit. Mr. Mauldin spoke out in favor of broad education, and wants to see the State

A National Exposition. Augusta, Ga. is preparing for a great National Exposition to be bell there during October and November of the preasent year. The critizens have established a fund aggregating 1100. 000 to assure the success of the enter-The arrangements are all of the

elaborate and complete order. Th

in the head. Fro therage and produ each nostril en

ten Pure.

ROVATARAK

CATABLE

12 23

R.L.

al. 60 cents. net, New Tork. WAY B 112 6 2 5 (0) 1 2 3 3 A DECEMBER OF SCHOOLS to viaing in

Constroanes.

aiusters, anster Railings. mach Lamber.

STATISTICS FOR TO PERSON . Our trade in Doors, Sash and Blinds is larger than ever beore because we sell them praper than they can be or-

a harby & co.

DED. S. HACKER & SON. father's take, or even her own. Manufacturers of Rinds Mondi AND STONE THE STORE STATE OFFICE AND WARROOMS, King, opposite Cannon Street, CHARLESTON. S. C.

If there had he and began turning over the leaves, to or's acts in the next hour would have find the family record." guilty in the eyes of religious "Born, Jan. 31, John, only child of Richard people. But when it cause to looking out in the warfit from a starving body, a man is apt toking the orthodox feather and follow his and Mary Standish." He read it over, as he had done every day

that once or twice.

the dreary circle.

other me," There was nothing beyond

staring in the fire. The gnawing hunger

to a closet and took down from the or-

anid from which he half filled a goblet.

nick be placed ready on the mantel shelf

times he gave the boy up. "He fancied God rame as near to him in those words as he He took off his black coat carefully. could in any others in that book. It was the only page which he ever read. She if up, threw his braces loose had written them there.

fown his back, and sat down in his shirt seeves before the fire, his hands on his fat knees. He wished, dully, Madeline was nere to puzzle it out for him, remarking half aloud. "She knows whether I've loved her and ron, Jack," stooping to kiss the faded writing. Your old father shall never be a weight on hat if that girl undertook to write a leader you, boy." He spened a knife and cut the it would be bosh, but in every thing else she eat. It was loose now; he held it in his never failed to hit the nail plump on the head. There was a round roly poly brown crock in the window, in which bloomed a hand and stooped over the fire irresolute, After all, his real hold on life for a good many years had been through that page; as battony liftle, use, are of the Burgundy sort, ort, firsh and pungent. Madeline had left if. Range like her somehow, dies unajor thought. t began to crisp, he glanced up quickly at the goblet, then out of the square dormer window. Lights were beginning to gleam in the houses beyond the Schuylkill, the sky Do that he would his thoughts would go to the girl and to the years she had lived warmed red as cinnabar in the frosty sunthe form, instead of this question of life and feath which must be settled today. et, while wisps of feathery smoke from some passing steamer wavered across it. The world gave him a friendly look-for the last. There was the door to her little room ajar. le always had contrived to pay the trifle of and for the room after she left him, liking to He threw the paper in the fire, put out his hand for the goblet-when there was a sudit as here. He remembered the day ien soft flurry behind him, and two nervous attle hands were clapped over his eyes . The slege ansing old Durbrow, her father he Camera like himself). When he ext thing was a hearty kiss right on his

dend the major settled up the estate: "Why, Madeline! child! is it you?" 1400 of debts, and for assets, one "Of course it is not me! there are so many anty one suit of clothes, patched; aretty girls stealing in to kiss you without eave! Oh dear, I'm quite frozen, Uncle Dan?"

the watch gold; a pratty lot of mearschaums; and the littlegicl of 3, just over the measles. The watch went to pay the debts, and the She looked as if she were; her chubby, Stille girl, of course, must go to an asympt. But the major brought her home for a week, fimpled face was blue, and the riney drops stood in her eyes. She perched herself up on he major's chair, beating her hands in their ind circuses overy afternoon; he woolen gloves together. "If you only could hought herse gay little plaid silk suit fit was miscamy boots? My feet haven't had a bit if feeling for an hour. Five miles did they a finsh time with him just then); be shaffed her with lighters and caramels; and in the night, when she cried for her father; took her mp. I didn't want to break the note for face. It's the half yearly pay day, you fact. Just look at it," fumbling in her n his kneeth her white nightgown, made over her prayers again, and then and croaked over her some old ditty om under her sack and bringing out warm and crisp a bright new note. "I couldn't shout "Shepherds, have you seen my love?" It she fell askep. The other nien, who missed har at billhards or over their stews and ale leep matil we'd both seen it and gone alves" winking with both eyes and laughing all over in the most ridiculous, loyable

tion at billacte or over their stows that the when the papers were out toward morning, used to unearth old Standish at this sort of work, and joked him about it roughly enough. But they ware pleased when he kept her week after week, and used to be coming in perway. The major had taken of her shoes, and stood with them in his hands looking town at her. She was so alive with boalty,

etnally with scrape of antions advice about roup or nettle rash, and fell into the habit buying all corts of expensive and useless So it went on for years. There years ill ways istrong smell of cigars approximater's ink in the air the child betweed, and no doubt when the capital learned and no doubt hings for "poor Durbrow's baby." when she can set be young indy she learned to this? In a scrappy, itemizing, newspaper ; but Madeline's life was in fact as leanly, and sweet, and tender among these

ien, as if she had been one of any rosebud rarden of girls, per haps more so. Whatever curment of lies the major chose to put on as armor, or to perk and vannt himself in out among other men, he never wore it into "the mekloft." Nobody could account for the simest pathetic tenderness of his love to the girl. It has more than seemed due for her Once, however, he had said to her, "You

same to take the place of a child that I lost." She was so alive with beauty That was the only time he had hinted at the secret of his former life. He kept it hidden varm blooded and happy! She seemed to

even from himself. It came to him to-day, and would not be threst aside. In a few hours it would be Enown to all the world. John Proctor was his son.

"I tell you the boy is on the road to sucss, and he must go on," he cried. "Nobody shall stand in his way to hinder him. I ean to stand out of his way. It will be nite easy for me to do it-quite easy?" fouched them since; as they hever would be

Some suspicions of years ago were coming ack to her. "I think I understand," she said. "Is Jack willing that you should give im up?

"What could it matter to him! A shabby bld liar and braggark, as McMurray called me. I saw his church to day, and the house where he will five. So grandly furnished, Haddy

"Churches and furniture!" with a connptucus shrug. "What are they to Jack?" "I saw the woman he is to marry." "Ab! the woman"-

"A daughter of McMurray's-a delicate, white rosebud of a girl He has everything now the world can give, Jack has There's but one bar in his way, and that won't be here long."

But Madeline had turned to the window, her face toward the sun that was going down. It was some time before she came back When she did, she stood by the mantel shelf looking down at him: "Boes the woman ove him?

"I thought so. It was her face." "She only has known him a little while?" "Withrow told me they met last month in hicago. The match was arranged there." She looked at her hand. There was s thin old ring on one finger-a cheap little trifle, ich as a school boy would give. It had been here so many years that it bound and pained he women's full grown finger. It had do for many years.

"One month?" she said to hereef again and The sun was down, but the reflection from he snow on the roofs threw a pleasant oright-less into the many windows a file the clock ticked cheerfully the less hous of daylight away. A noise below broke the sheares away. which they had steps could be heard creakand richter and steps could be heard creak-ing the one flight to the other. "It's Jack!" The major spoke hoarsely,

standing to. He had been thinking it over as he sat. However false and disreputable his course had been since he was a man, he at east was right, he thought, in this act of its

" Nothing in his life so became him as the nding of it," he quoted to himself. "But McMurray would call it a theatrical trick." Jack was at the street door; in a few minates it would be too late. He thrust his ingers into his pocket and secreted the little vial in his palm. He went to the door as if. to close it. At that moment Maddy caught sight of a yellow bit of writing on the hearth, stooped, picked it up. She nodded as she read it without surprise.

"His son? And Jack wants the old man now to deny it? Not to stand in his way?" The first hint about that poor white rabbit Clara had turned her blood to gall. She was suddenly bitter and unjust as death to Jack, to whom she had given her whole life petient, sweet tempered trust. The steps came nearer. The poor old major backed toward the inner door, his, uncouth face white and wet. "I'm not well. I'm going to lie down on your bed. Take him

away with you, Maddy. I can't see either of come to him like sudden youth or summer in you to-night." Yet even then it gave him a this last desperate hour. There hang about vague pleasure to hear how light and gay. her even the faint scent of roses. It seemed and resolute the boy's steps were. so easy to come back to sit down beside his Maddy came quietly between him and the

little daughter, who loved him with all her toor. "No, we will both see this Jack, who puts you out of his way."

Lockheart came in intoxicated and The pity was too much for heroic Maddy. She gave a sob, but held the tears back in her Griffin refused to sleep with him in an erable eyes: Jack-never knew in-all inebriate condition. Lockheart became his life how deep the bruise went when that ring came of. He looked at her steadily, pistok. The only shot fired took effect, vitalized by the State. closer, closer; lifted the hurt hand till his breath tonched it, then kissed it. Just as he nsed to kiss her lips long ago; as no man had

She drew back. "You have no right to play with me in that way." At the first toneof her altered voice, Jack stood startled and grave. "What do you mean, Madeline? You need not feign that you did not know Floved

 from the wound Sanday. Br. book-heart was the physician of that socion, and Mr. Griffin was a cross-tie desler of pleasant manners and inoffensive be tand to our low of the sappy town, where one of the same of the biggest erowds thin State has a discussion would not be the News and Courier or Capt. Dawson against Mr. Tillman American and through also, the below are store of the Baptist Church, personally against Mr. Tillman American and through also, the below areas of the Baptist Church, and the orally against Mr. Tillman and the same personally against Mr. Tillman and the same personally against Mr. Tillman and the same personally against show against Mr. Tillman and the same personally against show against Mr. Tillman and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally against show against the theorem and the same personally aga belover astor of the Baptist Church, B. O. C. Brown.' Church, ntterances of that individual All Christians ought to rejoice in the dividual. The Farmers' Movement is situation of any one-more especially not concerned. It has long ago grown should joy abound when a minister of beyond Mr. Tillman, who lacked the the Gospel is saved. We rejoice to executive ability and capacity to retain know, therefore, that the labors of Mr. a semblance of control of the organiza-

Leitch in Scritter resulted in the salva- tion he called into life by going to the tion-'through and through'-of two front and giving voice to widely existsach eminent ministers as Rev. J. Sid- ent but hitherto silent contiment. ney Beasley, Presiding Elder of Sum- The public could, therefore, observ ter District, and Rev. C. C. Brown, the combat with interest altogether ab-

Pastor of the Sumter Baptist Church. | stract ; and is a faithful uphalder of the But what was the spiritual condition Farmer's Blovement we shink we exof these gentlemen before the coming of press the sentiment of many other faith-Mr. Leiteld Were they blind leaders ful upholiers in saying we would obof the blind? Were they still in the serve the flaying Mr. Tillman would be gall of bitterness and the bonds of in-likely to receive with profound equa-

iquity? Though ministers of salvation nimity. to others, were they unsaved themselves? Or were they only partially

saved ? If so, we rejoice that their eyes have been opened at last, and that M. A. Gruber, the man from Pennthe Lord directed Mr. Leitch to Sum- sylvania, who has been superintendent, 22, from Thomasville. It weighed 191 ter to lead them into the experience of of the Marion Graded Schools for the pounds, and was classed as strictly mida conscious salvation

But how about Mr. Beasley's record the teachers' meeting at Columbia. A By a vote of 41 ao 20 Melville W of eighteen years of faithful and suc- letter received from him by his wife Fuller has been confirmed Chief Jan cessful ministerial labor? Long before bore evidence that Gruber was not in tice of the United States Supreme Com Mr. Leitch was ever heard of in South his right mind (7). A young man of This could have been gratefully 20 Carolina, Mr. Beasley not only pro- Marion went to bring him back and he some time since but for the obstincer a fessed salvation, but witnessed it by a traced Gruber to Columbia, thenee to certain Republican Senstors. holy and consistent life. The same Spartanburg, and went to Asheville. The House committee on miling may be said of Mr. Brown. Are we to suppose that during all of these years learned Gruber was still on the go, he ably to the House Mr. Durgan's hill be these gentlemen were self-deceived ? last being beard of in Knoxville, Tenn. appropriate \$20,050 to build a Macros And were they only aroused to their The chase was given up, the young mized or gravel road from the town of true condition under the preaching of man returned to Marion, and in the Florence, S.C. to the national comethis new apostle of salvation ? So the meantime Gruber's family had gone to tery near that place. language of Mr. Leitch, would imply. their Northern home, leaving a board But who believes it ? Certainly no one bill at the hotel, amounting to near two bas accepted an invitation to be present. who knows anything at all of the char- hundred dollars, unpaid, and also sun- at the Farmers' Encampment al Spar-

Marion. This is the report as current Mr. Leitch is doubtless doing much here, and coincides with the published

good by his evangelistic labers. We accounts of the Professor's doings that would not put a straw in the way of his appeared in the Charleston Budget of

protest against such statements as the

University made stronger. He thinks if the Clemison legacy turns out as repenraged and rushed upon him with a resented, it should be accepted and he are with interest. A great be an other was interested by the second

education, and wants to see the State

Skipped.

Florence Times.

the Atlanta exposition in 1821; seistant to General Director Dirks the New Orleans exposition . He al organized and managed the Kran City exposition last year. Mr. Colu is a member of the staff of the Augusta

Chronicle and very popular the the South - N. Y. Graphic. NEWS LTEMS.

The Bank of Camden will be opened for business by the lat August. Charleston is milling arenge for another grand Gran Week in the

The Hills bill has passed the Hongo of Representatives by a wote 102 to 149. It remains to be seen what the Republican Senate will do with it. The first bale of the new grop of cot

ion was received at Savannah, Ga., July past two years, left last week to shend dling. It sold for liteon cents a pound.

Hon, Daniel W. Voorbees, of Jadiana

acter and record of the gentlemen dry other amounts due the merchants of tanburg. He will come from Washington with Senator Batler, and will speak on August 7th. South Carolina out give this distinguished etalesman's warm welcome.

> The Editor of the Register has paid three different visits to the State offices, 'making inquries into the methods pur-



They sat together in a shaded corner. ment. "Why, God bless you; children! You plan better for yourselves than I did for

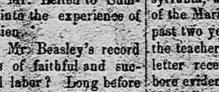
Jack laughed and drew his chair over beween them. "It will be hard work to live at first. But we three are old comrades, and know how to rough it."

"This is a duplicate of Robert Standish's will," said the major, striving to be legal and Incid. "and by it I find certain demesnes messuages-well, I don't know, to tell the

named.

doing all the good possible: But we do Sanday.





sued in keeping the accounts from the levy to the expenditure of the money." He says: The impression made open bar mind is that the system is not a complete one." Another conspiracy of Anarobiat has been brought to light in Chicago. From the investigations before a ja ciel tribunal it is evident that the

namiters are organized and their plan is to blow up milroads and trains. The president of the Locomotins Engineers Brotherhood decounce the dynam and disclaim all sympathy for them.