

ROYAL CICERO 8794.

Won first prizes at South Carolina State Fair, 1884-1885. Bred by F. J. DeGruchy, Trinity, Jersey. Descended from...

Continued from First Page. What should he do with it, then? Was it not plain that it had been put into his hands to use as he should judge right?

And so it was that Bren played devil's advocate against himself. And it must be owned that his client had no great reason to be displeased with the plea.

On the morning Bren went straight to his desk. A disconcerting duty, he would get it off his hands at once. Duty or otherwise, it was certainly not agreeable when it came to the point.

There is no need to follow Bren. He was himself again; he was more than himself. He was over head and ears in a passion of fondness for Kate. He walked in a sort of golden dream.

One afternoon, going up from the store, he was thinking what he could do to please her most. He thought he had done anything to give up Kate herself, there were few things he would not have tried, I dare say.

"Put out your finger and shut your eyes." "Truly, now? On your honor, Will?" "Fair and square," Bren answered.

And the flush of pleasure that overspread her cheek paid Bren a hundred times, he thought. He had an appointment to keep, and came away soon after.

"No, no," Bren answered, "I ain't tired." "You're glad to find the books all behind," he drove at them all day.

He had told her where he was going; she was sorry, she had said; he wouldn't be thinking of great many things. Bren had been thinking of the matter with him now.

purpose. He had given part in charity; the rest he would spend for Kate. He laid out what was left. There was just \$16. He folded it up, put it back in the pocket.

He could not keep away from Kate; and somehow her grace, her goodness, her faithfulness, while they charmed him, were the keenest possible pang.

Then Kate became cold as Bren grew strange and began to avoid her, while he could not keep away from the company where she was. Bren caught her once or twice regarding him covertly, with a wondrous glance, as he sat apart uneasily.

Putting on his hat to come away, feeling wretched and almost desperate, Kate glided out and stood suddenly before him, erect and proud, an angry flush glowing in her face.

That moment his mind was made up. He did not see how he could make it; but he would if it killed him!

"No," Bren answered, "I can do both. There are spells through the day when I can work at the books—I'll do the rest nights."

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enough to an end. The end of August was now within ten days and nights. It was Saturday evening, the 29th. Bren was writing weakly at his desk, his face and hands thin and tired looking enough.

"Bren," he said quietly, "it's two weeks from Saturday night." "I know it, Charley."

"Don't be hard on me, Charley. It was a hard place. And it was me hurt." "Bren," he answered, his face and voice all grave.

"That was what I meant." "You said I shouldn't be hurt," he pleaded.

"No," Bren answered, "I can do both. There are spells through the day when I can work at the books—I'll do the rest nights."

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To the Public THE LADIES ESPECIALLY.

Sumter, S. C., Sept. 11, '88. We beg to state that we have engaged the services of Mr. Aaron Suares.

Our Mr. Bultman and Mr. Suares have just returned from the North and have bought a fine line of the latest trimmings and fabrics for ladies' wear.

Fancy Baskets, Cologne, Fine Toilet Soaps, AND NOTIONS, HOISERY AND GLOVES, Corsets, Cloaks and Jackets, Dress Goods,

Passamentaries, Silks, Sateens and Surahs, Plain and Plaids. Best make French Henriettas in Black and Colors, which we guarantee to be such.

ALSO CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, HATS CAPS, Groceries and Hardware.

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We will guarantee our prices to be as low as first class goods can be obtained in any large city.

Polite clerks in attendance and no goods misrepresented. Samples sent on application and all orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

NEW GOODS! LOW PRICES! WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE LARGE ARRIVALS OF NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

and we invite the attention of the public to a choice complete and carefully selected assortment of new and fashionable effects in Colors and Fabrics and the best qualities in Dry Goods and Notions, Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, &c.

We are prepared to offer our customers the advantages of a stock bought at the lowest prices for cash. We have ONE PRICE. Goods are marked in PLAIN FIGURES, so the purchasing public need not be deceived. Call and see.

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Staple Goods Always in Stock. Prices Reduced to the Lowest Possible Limit. Orders Promptly Filled and Goods Delivered. Polite and attentive Clerks will aid the Proprietors in their efforts to please all who trade with us.

Sept. 12. HARDWARE STORE! The Notice of Every One is Called to the Fact that R. W. DURANT & SON Keep a Full Supply of Goods in their Line, Farmers Supplies, Mechanic Supplies, Household Supplies, Etc.

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES OF BEST MAKE! WAGON AND BUGGY MATERIAL FROM A BOLT TO A WHEEL. PUMPS, BOTH IRON AND WOOD. Belting in Rubber and Leather, and Packing of all Kinds. Imported Guns, Muzzle and Breech Loading! PISTOLS IN VARIETY FROM \$1 UP. POWDER, SHOT AND SHELLS, &c, AND

We are Agents for the Great Western Powder Company. TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, &c. With many thanks to a generous public for their past liberal patronage, and soliciting still their kind support, we are Respectfully, etc., R. W. DURANT & SON, Main Street, Opposite Bank. Sept. 12.

SUMTER PLANING MILLS, James H. Sanders, PROPRIETOR. DEALER IN Door, Sash, Blinds, SCROLL AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDINGS, Brackets, Laths, Shingles, &c. Rough and Dressed Lumber, AIR DRIED. Plain and Fancy Ceiling, Flooring and Finishing Material. Yard and Office, Mary Street, East of R. R. Depot, Sumter S. C. E. B. LOWRY, Business Manager. Sept 19. Quick Sales and Small Profits. Have Full Line Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes and General Merchandise. Also 5 Cent Counter Goods of Every Kind. SUMTER, S. C.

CAUTION Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protects the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt \$4 shoe. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$8 to \$12.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 POLICE SHOE. Reduced price. Made in the U.S.A. by a hand-sewed welt. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.50 SHOE is unequalled for heavy wear. Made in the U.S.A. by a hand-sewed welt. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

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W. L. DOUGLAS \$1.75 YOUTH'S SCHOOL SHOE gives the child a chance to wear the best shoes in the world. Made in the U.S.A. by a hand-sewed welt. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

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This is one of the most intensely interesting stories recently presented, and is one that will prove irresistible to every reader who peruses the opening lines.

ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED By one of the Leading Newspaper Artists of the Country. We append a few of the illustrations, with brief extracts from the adjoining text, from which some idea can be gathered of the highly dramatic nature of the story.

The following extract is taken from the introductory paragraphs: "A crime has been committed by an unknown assassin, within a short distance of the principal streets of the great city, and is surrounded by an impenetrable mystery. Indeed, from the nature of the crime itself, the place where it was committed, and the fact that the assassin has escaped without leaving a trace behind him, it would seem as though the case itself had been taken bodily out of one of Gaboriau's novels, and that his famous detective Leocq only would be able to unravel it."

On the 20th day of July, at the hour of twenty minutes to two o'clock in the morning, a hansom cab drove up to the police station, in Grey street, B. H. H. and the driver made the startling statement that his cab contained the body of a man whom he had reason to believe had been murdered.

The incidents are then described in detail. The letter, however, was not to be found in the desk, nor was it in the sitting room; they tried the bedroom, but with no better result, so Major was nearly giving up the search in despair, when suddenly Calton's eye fell on the waste paper basket, which by some unaccountable reason they had overlooked in their search.

"How long has that waste paper basket been standing there?" asked Calton, pointing to it. "Six weeks," repeated Calton, with a look at Major. "Ah, and he got the letter four weeks ago. Depend upon it, we shall find it there."

Major gave a cry, and, falling on his knees, begged the Major to let him see the letter. "At last," she cried, rising off her knees, and smacking her foot. "I knew he had not destroyed it!"

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