New Series-Vol. VIII. No. 13.

THE TRUE SOUTHRON, Established June, 1864

SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1888.

e dolaichnan and Southron. Published every Wednesday, N. G. OSTEEN, SUMTER, S. C.

to Dollars per annum - in advance. ADVESTISEMENTS.

Spinse first insertion 51 00 president insertion 50 president for three months, or longer will countered for times addiess, or longer will communications which subserve private access will be charged for as advertisements. Characters and tributes of respect will be marked for.

L. F. W. DELORME,

TOILET SUAPS, PERFUMERY AND ALL KINDS OF Druggist's Sundries DSTALLY KEPPIN A FIRST-CLASS DRUG

Tobacco, Snuff and Segars, GARDEN SEEDS, &C., Paints, Oils, Varnishes. MASS, PUTTY, &c.

DYE STUFFS. Physician's Prescriptions carefully

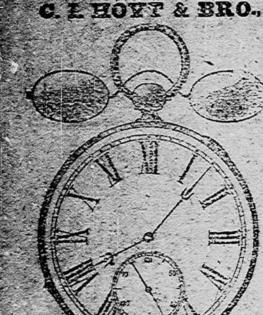
pounded, and orders auswered rith care and dispatch. The public will find my stock of ledicines complete, warranted genue, and of the best quality. Call and see for yourselves.

SEALY'S EMULSION _0F-COD LIVER OIL Typophasphites of Lieus and Soda.

This preparation contains seventy-five per mt of Pure Cod Liver Oil, and one denoum such of the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, making it one of the most agreeable prepara-tions of the kind known to the medical faculty. A tablespoonful contains two grains each of the Bypopherphites.

Prepared only by GILBERT S. SEALY

Pharmacentical Chemist, SEMTER, C. S.



Gold and Silver Watches, Glocks, Jewslry, Spectacles, MERIDEN BRITANIA SILVERWARE, &c

SPORTING NATERIAL, Shells, Wads and Everything Pertaining to Breech-Leading Gans.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

L. W. FOLSOM Specessor to F. H. Folsom & Bro. SUMTER, S. C. Dealer in



Rine Gold and Silver Watches, Sterling Silver and finest Plated Bridal Presents. Rich Jewelry in Gold and Plate. Clocks, Spectacles and Eve Glasses, Opera Glasses, old Pens. Machine Reedles and Oil for a Machines, Fishing Tackle, &c. &c.

The celebrated Royal St. John Sewing Machine and finest Razor in America always on band. Repairing promptly and neatly execated by skilled workmen. Orders by mail will receive careful atten-

A. WHITE & SON,

Insurance Agents, Offer in First Class Companies.

FIRE INSURANCE, TOENADE INSURANCE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE, MIFE INSURANCE,

PLATE GLASS INSURANCE, SURETYSHIP ON BONDS.

RUBBER STAMPS. NAME STAMPS FOR MARKING CLOTHING with indellible ink, or for printing visiting

STAMPS OF ANY KIND for stamping BUSINASS CARDS, ENVEL APES or supthing else. Specimens of various atyles so hand, which will be shown with pleaspre. The LOWEST PRICES possible, and

orders filled promptly.

C. P. OSTERN. At the Watchman and Southron Office Semter, S. C.



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A mervel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAK-ING POWDER CO., 103 Wall-st., N. Y.

CATARRH Gream Balmer Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and INFLAMMATION HAVFEVER DE Heals the Sores. Restores the SENSES OF TASTI and Smell.

CATARRH this point it sends forth a poisonous virus meil, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROS.

56 Warren Street; New York. BEST AND CHEAPEST.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED. Estimates furnished by return Mail.

LARGE STOCK. PROMPT SHIPMENTS.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND WHOLE-SALE DEALERS IN

MOULDING.

GENERAL BUILDING MATERIAL. Office and Salesrooms, 10 and 12 Hayne St, · CHARLESTON, S. C.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS

LATHS, LIME.

CEMENT, PLASTER. AND HAIR. PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES.

CARTER WHITE LEAD,

The Best in the Market. Special Attention Given to Orders

C. O. BROWN & BRO., Opposite Post Office, COLUMBIA, S. C.

G. W. DICK, D. D. S Office over Bogin's New Store,

ENTRANCE ON MAIN STREET, . SUMTER, S. C. Office Hours .- 9 to 1:30; 2:39 to 5.

D. B. ANDERSON.

Attorney at Law. SUMTER, S. C.



SWIFT'S SPECIFIC Is entirely a vegetable preparation containing no Mercury, Potash, Arsenic, or other poisonous

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC Has cared hundreds of cases of Epithelioma or Cancer of the Skin, thousands of cases of Eczema, Blood Humors and Skin Diseases, and hun-dreds of thousands of cases of Scrofula, Blood Poison, and Dlood Taint.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC
Has relieved themends of cases of Mercurial 1 . Theum dism, and Staffness of the What Physicians say of the Swift Specific.

We append the statement of a few:

"There used S. S. S. or petients convolescing from fever and from measies with the best results J. N. CHUNEY, M. D. Ellaville, Ga. B. CHEN, GA. Ville White was afflicted with exclude seven year. I prescribed S. S. S., and to-day he is a fet an robust boy. C. W. PARKER, M. D.

RICHMOND, VA. Dec. 15, 1885.—I have taken three bottles of backets of secondary blood poison. It acts much better than potash or any other remedy I have ever used. D. F. Wingield, M. D. Book on Centagious Flood P ison mailed free. All druggists sell S. S. S. The Swirt Specific Co., Benter 3, Atlanta, Ga. New York, 750

The Homicide at Hodges.

Abbeville Press and Banner. known firm of McCreery & Bro. in room to lay my baby down, as I passed the note. Columbia, and proved himself quite ca- my room door I saw Mack laying down pable. Since leaving Columbia he has on bed in my room. At the time years of age and had no occupation.

pleasantly She liked 'John's ways better than Mack's ways, and they sep-John led to a difficulty between the two husband, Mack, was there a while. house for Mr. Moore, Trial Justice, and brothers, a few weeks ago, in which Johnnie Glymph staid also at Mrs. Mrs. Glymph told me if I got on the Mack was rather roughly handled. Rowlett's last night. Johnnie and herse she would indict me, and he (Mr. John lived at the Beacham place with Mack had some words at Mrs. Row- Glymph) said he had better go himself young man named Emerson. Soon cating. He was not drunk. Before fence between the well and stove room.

used a double-barrel breech-loading I know Mack, my husband, was jeal- afterwards. shot gan Several shot took effect. one of his brother, Johnnie, and of my One entered John's lest temple and one father too. Didn't like for me to be penetrated his eye entering the brain. with either of them I don't knew that and death was instantaneous. The Mack had any grounds to be jealous of shot in the brain caused the muscle's of Johnnie. I have loased Johnnie John's hand, in which a British ball- money when he needed it. I loaned dog pistol was grasped, to contract, him \$25 a few weeks ago. He asked He fell face downward in the passage- me to loan it to him, and I told him I

were soon on the spot. Night had fail- whenever we got ready.

actual killing could be obtained. cometery at Hodges, Rev. Mr. Danizler | to-day. I never said that I loved John reading the funeral services.

Messrs. Eugene B Gary and Frank I liked Johnnie's ways better then I Gary, and D. H. Magill to act as his liked Mack's. I was engaged to Johnatterneys. They demanded a prelimi- nie at the time I married Mack. nary investigation which was held by As I passed through dining room ! Trial Justice Moore at Cokesbury on saw Mack on bed in my room, and I Monday. Some additional testimony left Johnnie sitting in the kitchen doe to that given at the inquest was taken. - just inside the door. While I was It was of the same tenor.

The Coroner's Inquest. Jennie P. Glymph, sworn, says:

about one mile from Cokesbury. This hall door. I halted on the steps and I afternoon I was at home. At the time saw Johnnie's feet projecting out of the of the shooting this evening I was in kitchen door. They were banging out the room opposite the disting room in just as if they were projecting over a country cousing plenty of enjoyment on of the invelled lawyer. It was not long to country country of enjoyment on of the invelled lawyer. the house. I heard the shooting. Be-chair. I said, Oh! Johnnie! John-chaire will keep her ere he regretted the choich step he took was first on watch. fore the shooting I heard my husband, nie! I heard no reply. The shooting McGreery Glymph, and his brother, occurred just about sundown last Fri-Johnnie B. Glymph, quarreling. I day. don't know that what Johnnie said would be considered quarreling. John- Cross-examined-I was engaged to in the Georgia Central Reilroad. by on the cullow day goods clerk; "Ally, the and prying into the personal chairs of handsome face, and beamed with pleasance ale told Mack not to curse him nor John at the time I married my husband. purchase from a company in Georgia of foots are beginning to talk. It may be officers. any fuss with him. My husband used fore the homicide. I had been to concern. By this acquisition the Rich- boys a hint to be less demonstrative and were, were remarkably sharp both at

Mack ordered him to leave the house. my husband, Mack, wanted me to go. Johnnie said he only come for his I purchased no laudanum while there. Brief Sketch of the Actors in the Trag- clothes and nothing else. This quarrel I didn't offer to fix a drink for my husedy-Some Interesting Facts and In- was about an hour before the shooting band the evening of the homicide. eidents in Reference to the Sad occurred. When my husband, Mack, did not fix one for him. I didn't tell ordered Johanie away I rold him him that I would fix a toddy so as to (Mack) he had no right to order John- disguise the taste. I don't remember nie away; that he (Mack) had threat- that Mack was complaining. He re-Last Friday about sunset, near the ened to kill me so often when he was fused to come to dinner, because he said quiet village of Cokesbury, McCreery drinking, I would like for Johnnie to be was not welcome, but finally came Glymph killed bis brother, John stay as well for protection as for com- in. I do not know that anybody pur-Glymph. The circumstances immedi- pany. And then Johnnie says I can't chased any laudanum at Greenwood, ately attending the tragedy are few and refuse to protect any lady if she asks but I saw Johnnie with a bottle of landeasily told, but the causes leading up to me. Mack told him then he would go anum at Mrs. Rowlett's Thursday the act date back several years. Some for Mr. Moore, the Trial Justice, be- night, in consequence of reports Johnknowledge of all the parties concerned sides he would bring twenty-five men nie Glymph heard about himself and may be of interest to the general reader, and have him taken away. A good me, he started to drink laudanum from McCreery Glymph and his brother John deal more was said to which I paid no a bottle and I knocked it away from his were sons of the late D. B. Glymph, attention Mack did most of the talk- mouth, Mack had complained to me who was long a resident of Hodges, and ing. All this talking occurred about Johnnie's attentions, but there standing, who seemed devotedly attached a reputable citizen of this county. one hour before the shooting. The was nothing to complain about. I wrote to her, and was blind to the many weak-'Mack,' as he is familiarly called, is next time I saw Johnnie he was sitting a note to Johnnie Glymph the evening about 32 years of age. Some years just inside the kitchen door. When I of the homicide. (The note offered in

resided at Hodges engaged in business Johnn'e was inside the kitchen door, ferred to, which was in John Glymph's with his father. About a year ago he while I was in the room opposite din- pocket, and which Mrs. Glymph acremoved to the Beacham place, near ing room I heard the shot, and Mack, knowledged writing: Cokesbury, and was conducting a farm. my husband, say, 'Now, see what I John Glymph was about twenty-two have done. He says, too, in tender throbs when I go in your room and no About five years ago Mack Glymph nie.' I didn't see Mack, but I thought There are all of your clothes to look at, married Miss Jennie P. Townsend, a I heard him walk from dining room which makes me so sad, my angel. I bright young woman, quite attractive into my room. I then ran out into the can't be happy away from you. Johnin person and manners. She was of hall and out the back door and as I got nie you have no idea how my heart good family connections, being a daugh- on the back steps, I halted and I saw ached when I drove away without you ter of J. F. Townsend and granddaugh- Johnnie's feet sticking out the kitchen to-day. It was a sad moment to meter of Rev. Joel Townsend of venerated door, just as if he had fallen backwards one I shall never forget. I am heart memory among all Methodists in this and the chair had fallen backwards broken and almost dead. If this sepa-State. Her maternal grandfather was with him It seemed to me as if the ration lasts it will kill me. My darling the late Dr. W. C Norwood who dis- shot had carried him backwards and sweet angel look at me with one of covered the uses of veratrum viride. his feet were projecting over a chair, those sweet smilles right now just as She was educated at an excellent Fe- I didn't see Mack at all after the shoot- soon as you read this. Darling you male College and stood high in her ing, only heard what he said. This have a good heart, I know it, and I love classes. Some years ago she and Mack shooting occurred to-day about subset. you dearly. No one can ever take your Glymph were married quietly at the Johnnie had been staying at my house place in my heart. If I could hear ally originating in the nasal passages and residence of Mrs. Rowlett, his sister, some time. Has been living with us. that sweet voice now I would give ten by a minister of the Christian Church. Johnnie was an orphan, and had no years of my life, and to imprint one this point it sands forth a poisonous view.

It is said that when married, Miss Jen. home. He was 21 years old. Mack kiss on my own angel Johnnie's lips I organs, corrupting the blood and producing nie was engaged to be married to John and Johnnie have had several disputes would give twenty years of my life. other troublesome and dangerous symptoms. Glymph, and also to another excellent since Johnnie has been living with us. Ben Adams, sworn, says: A particle is applied into each nostril and young man. Whether these things are I don't know exactly the cause of the I work lands of Mr. Mack Glymph fire of amorons glances. trouble between Johnnie and Mack. I was at Mr. Glymph's house last Frithat the married couple did not live Sometimes they would quarrel about day evening. When the sun was about one thing, and sometimes about another. two and a balf hours' high, I suppose, arated several times. Her fouduess for sister-in-law, Mrs. Rowlett's. My wanted me to go up to Mr. Moore's

> the couple, but her parciality for him lett's this morning. Mrs. Rowlett is Mr. Mack Glymph went to Mr. Moore's became so marked that it was annoying the sister of Mack and Johnnie. Be- and came back—he said to Mrs Glymph o Mack. Friday afternoon, all the fere leaving Mrs. Rowlett's this even- to make Johnnie leave-and Mack parties being at Hodges, an alterestion ing Mack gave his pistol to Mrs. Row- Glymph got back on the horse and was arose between the brothers and Mack lett, because I told him be had threat- gone ten or fifteen minutes. He came requested John not to come to his house ened me so often I was afraid to ride back-got off the horse-opened his again. Mack and his wife went home, home in the buggy with him with a coat and told Johnnie' to shoot all the John followed after them on foot hav- pistel in his pecket. Mack looked like balls be wanted to shoot into him. ing berrowed an extra pistol from a he felt the effect of something intexi- Johnnie was at this time leaning on the

ing. About two or three hours after if he had a pistol. I found no pistol Perhaps two hours intervened be- Mack and I got home Johnnie canie. His sister had made him leave his pistol tween arrival of John and his death. Mack, Johnnie and I usually came to- with her. He gave me his knife. I A load had been taken from Mach's gether in a buggy. Before I left told him not to have any fuss and be gun by John, at the request of Mrs. Hodges I told Johnnie to go and get said I can't take it. I'll be damned if I Jennie Glymph. Discovering this, my father, Mr. Pownsend, to come and can. He said be didn't want ony first, Mack recovered the cartridge from John stay at our house to-night for my pro- but he had taken it as long as be could and reloaded the gun. During two tection. Johnnie went for father; he take it. Said his life was miserable. mother. hours it is impossible to narrate all the didn't come; but Johnnie came. I Mr. Mack said he wouldn't stay in that incidents that occurred in the house- hat told Johnnie if father couldn't house that night-less be got hurt,

hold of Mack Glymph, He went off come, to come himself. I have heard somebody else would get hert. I saw for Trial Justice Moore to aid him in Mack constantly make threats about Mr. John B. Glymph that evening ridding his home of the presence of his whom he was going to kill, and when after he was killed. brother. This officer of the law was he did do it he was going to take the Cross-examined-There was no chair absent from home. Mack returned to advantage, shoot them when they least near where Mr. Glymph was laying. I his own house and went to his room. expected it. I don't know why Mack heard Mr. Mack Glymph say he cared Again he earnestly requested John to threstened me; did it usually while he to have no face and had no meapon leave the place. John replied that was drinking. I don't know why about him. When Mack Glymph came he objected to Johnnie coming to our back on a horse I saw Mr. Johnnie

way connecting the kitchen and the would give it to him. Johnnie has a main building. Mrs. Glymph went fine corner. I don't know where he hurriedly out of the back door, halted a got it. I suppose the money I let him moment and then went to a neighbor's. have paid for a part of it. I don't Mack took his two children in his know that my letting Johnnie have the arms to a house near by, and then went \$25 was the cause of Mack's jealousy. to a trial justice and surrendered him-, Mack has been jealous of Johnnie ever colored people in the old slave States self. News of the killing spread rap- since I married him. Johnnie and I

en apon the scene and the house was I heard only one shot in my house as silent as the grave. Lights were this evening, (before sun down, an procured. John by as he had fallen hour or so) Mack, my husband, and A pool of blood surrounded bis pros- I were in my room. I saw Mack look health, strength and vigor of body trate form. His right hand firmly ing at the gun. I took the gun out and mind give indications of efficiengrasped a pistol, his finger on the trig- into Johnnie's room, and Mack told ger. Trial Justice Movre at once or- me to bring the gun back, and I took ganized a jury of inquest, and evil it back. Mack opened the gun-a noble gift, was a grocer in Charlesdence was taken as to how the homicide breesh-loader-to see if it was loaded, ton, S. C., before the war, and being occurred. In one of the pockets of the and told me I had taken the load out, of Northern sentiments, was forced deceased another loaded pistel was Johnnie had the load and gave it to fly to the North when the war found, together with a memorandum Mack. I had asked Johnnie to take broke out, leaving all his property, took in which were various cutries re- the load out and he had taken it out. about \$130,000, in charge of George lating to Mrs. Glymph, and the letter This was about an hour or an hour and which appears in the evidence else- a half before the shooting occurred. I where. But little testimony as to the talked of breaking up house keeping next year, but never said I was going Will practice in adjoining The inquest concluded, the deceased to break up to get rid of Johnnie ment in Southern pine lands became

die-that I liked biss and if I would McCreery Glymph has employed have had any preference between two.

laying down the baby (not more than a second it seems to me) I heard one shot. I heard Mack Glymph say, Now see what I have done, and I think I heard him say, Now, Jennie, I am go-Hive in Abbeville County, S. C., ing to kill you too I ran out the back

any fuss with him. My husband used fore the homicide. I had been to cencern by this acquisition the fidelicity profane language to Johnnie, his Greenwood that day in company with word Terminal adds about 2.500 miles brother. The quarrel was about John Glymph I to its system, making the total mileage asked his. Claypele, as she got her husband used fore the homicide. I had been to cencern by this acquisition the fidelicity work slower for the common good." short and long range. Her ears, which work slower for the common good. "Why, what is the trouble, Henry" bulged ont like miniature cornucopias, which is system, making the total mileage asked his. Claypele, as she got her husband used fore the homicide. I had been to cencern by this acquisition the fidelicity work slower for the common good." Short and long range. Her ears, which work slower for the common good. "Why, what is the trouble, Henry" bulged ont like miniature cornucopias, had very susceptible. Since You'll Remember the fidelicity work slower for the common good." Short and long range. Her ears, which work slower for the common good. "Why, what is the trouble, Henry" bulged ont like miniature cornucopias, asked his. Claypele, as she got her husband the fidelicity work slower for the common good." nie coming here to my house to stay. had refused to go the day before when about 9,000.

ago he was bookkeeper for the well went out of diving room to opposite evidence.) Jennie P. Glymph admits the well conducted establishment of the JENNIE P. GLYMPH.

A WOMAN'S WONDERFUL LOVE. The following is the letter above re-

Oh! my darling, how my heart tones. I am going to kill you too, Jen- Johnnie, sweet Johnnie, is there.

I staid at the depot last night, at my Mr. Glymph called me and told me he after John reached the house it seems leaving Mrs. Rowlett's Mack told John- Mr. Muck and I walked on up in the that the altereation was renewed and vie not to come to our house this even- yard and he made me search him to see

and protect her and the couldn't refuse bouse. He said Johanie didn't help stoop down and pick up something like have the wool pulled over his eyes by this to protect a lady. So matters progress. to do enything. Johnnie played his he was going to knock him off the horse, wicked woman, and he a lawyer, too, with ed until the fatal shot was fired. Mack cornet all the time and I the piano. and I saw him follow Mr. Mack Glymph a professional knowledge of the relief

BEN X ADAMS

One Million Dollars for the Education of Southern Megroes.

Daniel Hand, a prominent and wealthy resident of Guilford, near New Haven, has given to the American Missionary Society of New York City one million dollars to be held in trust by the association and the auterest to be devoted to the education of idly and persons who lived near by played together on cornet and piano have unrestricted charge of the expenditure of the interest, except that it must be devoted to the education of such colored people as are needy and indigent, and such as by their cy and usefulness in after life.

Daniel Hand, the donor of this W. Williams, his confidential clerk

Williams used the property profitably during the war, and by investwas buried on Saturday afternoon in the Glymph. Johnnie cat dinner with as very rich. Six years ago Judge Luzon B Morris, of New Haven, counsel for Mr Hand advised the latter to seck a settlement with Williams Mr. Williams came to New Haven and Incorpolating doi: If I hear another word honorably paid up the original sum of this I'll break every bone in your assiand interest, amounting to \$648,000, sending on the last payment two years ago. This amount, with accrued interest, forms the great bulk of the sum now returned to the South of Mr. and Mrs. Clargole. Edudents of

Under the terms of the trust, not more than \$100 is to be expended for

Daring the Gala week in Charleston commencing on the 19th of November raged trip tickets will be sold at two cents a mile. The city premises to give her of worldly wisdom from the bluer tongue

band's slippers and drow his easy chair in accurately receive

private sitting room An Episode in the Eistory of Chicago on the subject. I had balf a mind to break his head."

FROM THE DIARY OF DETECTIVE DENIS CENTRAL STATION.

Early in the spring of 1972 the boarders at Mrs. Prelinghuysen's house, on West | hearts. As for Mr. Hadley, you may Adams street, felt themselves constrained to disense and decide a very delicate question. For some time previous the couduct of Mrs. Alice Claypole had given them great concern. This lady was the wife of a middle aged lawyer of good nesses of her character, and oblivious of the fact that her bearing in male society | inously; "it will be in the direct line of was a subject of unfavorable comment in | business. estimable Mrs. Frelinghnysen.

Mrs. Claypolo's flirtations were the talk of the neighborhood, and her bald headed, good natured husband came in for a goodly share of that pity and compassion which the world has ever in store for persons apparently unconscious of their own misfortunes.

"Peer old Claypole" was an oft repeated

remark; "some one ought to open his eyes and let him know the full iniquity of his wife's misconduct." But none undertook this delicate mission, and "poor old Claypole" continued to idelize his charming and fascinating

spouse-charming and fascinating not only to him, but to some half dozen other gentlemen who were said to languish in he sunshine of her smiles. Mrs. Claypole, to make matters more iquant and interesting to her fellow boarders, was not a boantiful woman, as the term goes. She was fall and shapely, however, dressed with becoming taste,

and carried herself with a stately grace that never failed to elicit remarks of ad-Her features were somewhat irregular and heavy in rapose, but when she became interested in conversation, or, better still, when she was aiming at a conquest, her face lighted up with the ardor of her thoughts, and her big blue eves flashed dangarously from beneath half drooping lids fringed with long, dark eye lashes that tried in vain to screen the passionate

No: Mrs Claypole was not a beautiful woman, but she had that subtle power of charming which is more fascinating than beauty and plays the douce with the vir-

tuous instincts of mankind. Mr. and Mrs. Chypole had lived at the Frelinghuysen establishment two months when the boarders thought it high time to arrive at some conclusion as to the aleged improprieties of her conduct. Not content with the conquest of full grown and Bearded men, the fair Alice,

who was thirty if she was a year, had recently shown a liking for the society of young men in their toons. Three or four of these susceptible young fellows denced in constant attendance upon her. They ran her errands, escorted her to the theatre, took her to supper after the play, and acted spooney generally in the manner poculiar to lovesick lads. And, what was most exasperating to the critics of mature age, Mrs. Claypole

in her demeaner toward her young admirers. She would stroke their checks and put their heads lovingly, call them brave boys, and sometimes-so Miss Goggles, the ancient spinster, who occupled the first floor hall bedroom, and was ever on the clort to the out the moral de inquencies of her neighbors, averredkiss them tenderly and tell them to be good and true and devoted to their

seemed to enjoy this heidenish homage

She was soft and soothing, even motherly

"She calls herself their mother, the artful wretch," reported Miss Goggles, with a look of horror in her watery eyes; 'she curbt to be horsewhipped!" No wonder Mrs. Frelinghuysen's boarders were stired to the very depths of their honest hearts. Such vaguries on the part of a married woman were reprehensible in the highest degree. They called for an expression of virtuous indignation. Mr. Claypole ought to be informed of his wife's moral obliquity. It was a burning, scan-dalous shame that such a nice, high minded, benerable old gentleman should

which could be speedily gained in the diverce court. Then it was that the boarders came to the unanimous decision that Mrs. Clay pole was a designing, heartless coquette; that her society should be tabooed, and that poor old Mr. Claypolo should receive a broad hint of what was going on, with

a view to a prompt disruption of his mari-The conveyed of this hint was deputed to James Hadley, clerk in a downtown lace store, who had worshiped at the shrine of the fascinating blonde when she first appeared at the boarding house, and whose attentions had been suppressed with a scornful derision which still rankled in his virtuous breast, and made him accept the mission with revengeful

cital of Mrs. Claypole's shortcomings and suspected peccalillos, which he delivered with many pious sighs and groams about petrified by "poor old Claypole's" em-platic rejoinder:



break every bene in your carcuss!" "You confounded Hiet?" cried the law-

If Hadley had been a tann of good com-

before medaling with the conjugal chairs | Me. the dangers of such interference. Husthey may be guitty of the grossest | yet all good evening." the education of any single colored | kinds of infidelity, but were betide the | rash individual who essays to patch up the parlor and went upstairs. their quarters or smooth the wrinkers in i Hadley, however, was young and lesreculation, on the learned this first leason at the hastigation of his fellow bearders. Mr. Claybele, it can be readily imagined. The Richmond Terminal Company had the fuffest comidence in the honor plenage agreed upon by the bourders. In has just acquired a controlling interact and integrity of his wife.

The first place, nature cosmed to have onthe Georgia Central Mailand by

Ally, said he ofter venting his vental dowed her with especial gifts of poling Mrs. Claypole's eyes dwelt lovingly on his

front of the cheerful grate fire in their | slightest una herion of sound. Her nose, That idiot Hadley has been telling me of your flirtations. The boarders are row forehead betokened intellectual qualishocked at your, free and easy ways, and they induced the fellow to enlighten me

"Oh! is that all?" said Mrs. Claypole, with a peculiar smile. "So they think I am a wicked, rechless flirt? I admire their penetration. But, under all circumstances. Henry, it's a splendid reputation. A fiirt has no time for other business, and our affairs may flourish without suspicion while they think I'm engressed in the pleasurable occupation of juggling with leave his punishment to me. I will settle him in a way he will remember for the

rest of his life. "He deserves something, the meddle-some fool," responded Mr. Claypole, in a coutemptuous tone. "But what is your

"Wait and see," was the quiet rejoinder, while those big blue eyes flashed om. "Al! I understand," said the elderly lawyer. "Do you expect any one this even-

"Herman promised to be here about 9 "Well, I will take a nap and afterward go to the club, so that you may work him clone. He is smart as a whip, that lad,

and I expect great things of him," and with this Mr. Claypole settled himself in the easy chair, closed his eyes and was soon snoring gently in front of the fire. Mrs. Claypole, who was more anneyed by the incident of the evening than she was willing to admit, took up the evening paper and rapidly scanned its columns. She seemed to be looking for some particular item of news. Presently a paragraph

struck her eye which she read with great-"The scheme works well," she muttered. "No clew? Of course not. Trust a woman's wits for that. Six months more will give us all the money we need, and then for the sunny south. Eah! How I detest this horrid climate as well as the hurry-scurrying habits of the people. Everything is rush and bastle and money making. Well, let them pile up their wealth, let them repair the ravages of the fire and build costly temples of trade and commerce. Those who neither weave nor spin will be the gainers in the end. Honest industry is ever opening up ave-

have the courage and ability to fellow the only royal road to ease and affluence." Mr. Claypole finished his nap in about an hour, and at once went out to spend the evening at his club, leaving his wife alone to entertain the expected visitor. She added a few touches to her toilet after the departure of her husband, and then sat down to the piano and sang one or two love songs in a low contraito

nues of idleness and luxury for those who

The music reached the cars of the boarders in the parlor, who by this time had worn the sensational story of Hadley's reception by Mr. Claypole threadbare, and were deliberating as to the next step to be taken in exposing the scandalous doings of the fascinating blend.

"The old feel has gone out as usual," said one. "She's expecting somebody She always sings these sentimental ditties when one of those kids is coming." "Well," remarked another, an elderly gentleman with a pair of twinkling brown eyes, "I think we had better allow things to take their natural course. The flirtations of married women bring their own nunishment, and I guess old Claypole will inally come to his senses without any as-

sistance on our part.". "But it's so abominably disgraceful," mapped Miss Goggies. "I wouldn't mind so much if she confined her attention to grown men, who ought to know better than to encourage her base designs; but to think of her inveigling those boys. Why, it's an outrage against all the

recognized maxims of good society." "Never mind that, Miss Goggles," said the old gentleman, who seemed anxious to restore peace in the Frelinghnysen establishment. "We have done all we can for the present. Besides, we have no evidence that there is anything radically improper. All protty women like to

"Oh! Mr. Johnson," ejaculated the spinster, blushing feverishly. "Low can you say such a thing?" "It's true, Miss Goggles," said Mr. Johnson, stoutly and with a touch of gallantry. "Coquetry is one of the prerogatives of the sex; the art is inseparable from female

loveliness. Don't attempt to deny it. Miss Goggles; you, of all women, ought to be the first to recognize this universal The old fellow, who was suspected of matrinonial designs on the antiquated spinster, accompanied this speech with a glance which threw Miss Goggles into a ilutter of excitement. Several of the gentlemen tittered at her confusion, but she was too busy with the tender thoughts Mr. Johnson had suddenly inspired to

notice their amusement. "Well, what shall we do, Mr. Johnson?" asked Miss Goggles, as soon as sho regained her composure. "Nothing," was the lacomic response, "Nothing?"

There was a tone of disappointment in this query which caused Mr. Johnson to elevate his eyebrows suspiciously. But he was firm in the resolution with which he sought to imbue his fellow bearders. "That's just it," he rejoined, emphatic ally. "We'll do nothing more, but wait

"Watch," chimedin Mr. Hadley. "Yes, sir; wait end watch. You hav hit it exactly. I thought you would realize the wisdom of this course."

Hadley's face flushed, but he had gained windom since his interview with "poor eld Chypole," and deemed it prudent to say nothing.
Something about the programme struck

the boarders favorably. The first step of active interference had resulted disastrensly. The old lawyer was evidently indifferent to the fate his wife so reck lessly invited "Waiting" and "watching" were words full of mystery and chair with a suppressed scream, hastny onlinens import. The programme pro- undressed benself, got into bed, and saged keen engitement. Ten pairs of eyes scrutinizing every look and action of a friveleas woman, ten superheated brains wrestling with the motives that guided her conduct, and ten basy tongues ready lifted up their voices in approval. "Aeroed," was the unanimous verdict. "We'll wait and watch." Meanwhile 9 o'clock bad arrived, and

with it Mrs. Claypole's expected visitor. | tol, Mrs Claypole was reated at the pisne From her cozy little suting room upstairs | warbling plaintive love songs. She rose | 3 came the rhythmic thurming of the and received him conduity, called him 3 piane and the soft contralto voice singing | "dear Herman," and allowed him to press man sense he would have thought twice in delightful unison, "You'll Remember his lips to her chesta

sings that song when that curly headed | face, with laughing blue eyes, and flaxen, als and wives may fight like cuts at 1 boy comes. But it's getting late-I wish curly bair, brushed from a square, intelli-And kiss Goggles glided swiftly from cycbrows, which were arched like a bow "The game's begun," remarked Mr. Johnson, with a significant shrug. "How so?" asked Hadley. "Ties Corries is first on watch.

> Me Johnson was right. Mits Coggles | a solitaire diamond ring. The watery eyed spinster foresaw many | ker's clerk. He cerried himself castly and

> > tered the

long, sharp and pointed; seemed framed to scent out scandal; while her high, narties in kreping with those other tokens of Then she had a footfall as soft and rel-

inquisitiveness and cumning. vety as that of a cat. She glided noise lessly about the house, and was constantly turning up in the midst of interesting domestic incidents. The servants said she had a disagreeable habit of looking through the keyholes. One night, when young Mr. Jobson came home slightly under the weather, and Mrs. Jobson began to mean and cry and threaten to return to the aching become of her mother, Miss Coggles was congut peering through the transem of their room. She excused herself on the ground that she thought the wretch was murdering his unfortunate wife, and she wanted to be able to testify against him in the criminal a ...t.

Mrs. Jobson came near tearing her eyed out the next morning, and Mr. Job son, mortified and humiliated almost beyond endurance, consulted a scientific friend as to the practicability of geouring the germs of some malignant disease with which to quietly inoculate the innocent, scintlike Like Goggies.

This showed Mr. Jobson to Le a bitter, spitcful man, quite capable of the awful crime which the spinster suspected him of contemplating; but a man cannot feel friendly and dovelike toward a woman who has witnessed and gloated over his first commbial tiff.

Then, Miss Goggles was pleased with the new programme because it emanated from Mr. Johnsen. The old gentleman had been particu-larly attentive to the spinster of late. He had taken her to the theater several times and grown tenderly sentimental over the subsequent oyster stews. More than once he had waxed confidential over the

parlor store, and speken of Lis financial affairs in a way which excited her to envy. if it did not warm her to love. She felt herself binshing whenever those kindly, twinkling brown eyes looked into the literally liquid depths of her own passionless orbs. Affairs had reached such a pass new that Mr. Johnson had only to whisper an affectionate word, and she was ready to flep into his arms and

proclaim yows of undying devotion. Put Mr. Johnson did not whisper that word, contenting himself with an occa-sional sigh and a glance of respectful adoration. Le sometimes called her "Henrietta"-that was her given name-but the word seemed to come from him unaawares, and he lapsed into moody silence every time it escaped his lips. Now was the opportunity of her life.

she argued, as she glided up stairs to her hall bed room. If sha were industrion in her espicaage, if she discovered rockless abandon on the part of the fascinsting Mrs. Claypole, if she were the first to procure precis of unlawful conduct, Mr. Johnson would be profuse in expressions of admiration, and probably be impelled to make the longed for declaration. When Miss Goggles reached her room she closed the door noiselessly. Inside

was stuffed with paper, the chinks were covered with list, and the glass of the transom had a green baize covering to shut out the gaze of curious eyes and deaden the sounds within. It was evident that the Claypoles knew

of and were desireus of circumventing the

there was another door which communi-

cated with the sitting room of Mr. and

Mrs. Claypolo. This door, of course, was

locked on the other side. The key bole

nquisitive proclivities of their next door But the genius of Miss Goggles rose superior to trival obstacles of this kind. Days ago she had seized a chance to enter the Claypole apartments and unfasten the button which held the transom closed. This maneuver had evidently not been noticed, since only that morning, while Mrs. Claypole was down town shopping, she had tried the transom and found it

worked responsively and noiselessly to her As to the key bole, a pair of tweezers had picked the paper almost entirely out. bit by bit, until only a thin layer remained, which could be easily removed when the exigencies of the case regired such a step.

Consequently Miss Coggles was well situated to play the part of a spy and, if needs be, to surprise the blonde in the very height of her amours. And Miss Goggles chuckled softly to herself as she heard the lid of the plane close and the singing give place to sounds

of carnest conversation. Turning down the gas, the inquisitive spinster mounted on a chair, pushed the transom open a little, and was delighted to find that the angle of vision thus obtained cave her a tall view of airs. Claypole and her visitor, besides enabling her to hoar every word that passed between

sitting room must have been profoundly entertaining, since for a full hour, at the rish of cramp in her neck, Miss Coggles' remained in this uncomfortable attitude, with wide stering eyes and enger chear taking in the scene below.



What was transpiring. her hold of the transom, sprang from the

What was the cause of Miss Congles' agitation? The opinitor had increed herto tear her reputation to tatters on the | self to see and herr strange goings on the digitiest provocation-why, the prospect | the Claypole sitting room. Semething out was deligitful to this modern school for | of the ordinary runof scandalous processsemalal, and with one accord the bourders | ings must have occurred to make her divodeep under the bed clothes as if she wanted to shut out the remembranco of a

borrible cight. When the expected visitor was admit-

The boarders were right as to the ago "One of them's there," said Miss Gog- of this youthful admirer. He was about excial philosophy have long recognized gles in a stage whisper. "She always 17 years old. He had a bright, sunny, gent forehead, adorned by heavy bushy

> at full tension. He was dressed with great neatness. His black cutaway coat was of the newent pattern, the vest cut low, showing & wide expanse of shirt bosom. He wore & gold watch chain of excellent make, and on the little finger of his right hand was The boy looked like a well to do bro-

personal advantages in the scheme of estigracefully, as though accustomed to soas he asked her to resume her seat at the

aie told Mack not to curse him nor John at the time I married my hasband. purchase from a company in design of the life eyes, expressionless though they piano.

The eyes, expressionless though they piano.

The eyes, expressionless though they were, were remarkably sharp both at "What shall I play. Herman?" the contraction of the product to have a limit to be less demonstrative and were, were remarkably sharp both at "What shall I play. Herman?" the contraction of the product to have a limit to be less demonstrative and were, were remarkably sharp both at "What shall I play. Herman?"

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.