Continued from First Page. "You're a pretty girl," he said, apostrophizing the picture, "but you give your photograph to two young men, both in love with you, and both hot tempered. The re-

sult is that one is dead, and the other won't survive him long. That's what you've done." He put it down again, and looking round the room, caught sight of a light covert coat kanging behind the door, and also a soft hat.
"Ah," said the detective, going up to the

door, "here is the very coat you wore when you killed that poor fellow. I wonder what you have in the pockets," and he plunged his hand into them in turn. There was an old theatre programme and a pair of brown gloves in one, but in the second pocket Mr. Gorby made a discovery-none other than that of the missing glove. There it was-a soiled white glove for the right hand, with black bands down the back; and the detective smiled in a gratified manner as he put it carefully in his pocket.

"My morning has not been wasted," he said to himself. "Pre found out that he came in at a time which corresponds to all his movements after 1 o'clock on Thursday night, and this is the missing glove, which clearly belonged to Whyte. If I could only get hold of the chloroform bottle Pd be satis-

But the chloroferm bottle was not to be found, though he searched most carefully for it. At last, hearing Mrs. Sampson coming up stairs again, he desisted from his search

and came back to the sitting room. "Threw it away, I expect," he said, as he sat down in his old place; "but it doesn't matter. I think I can form a chain of evideace, from what I have discovered, which will be sufficient to convict him. Besides, I expect when he is arrested he will comess everything; he seems to have such a lot of remorse for what he has done."

The door opened and Mrs. Sampson crackled into the room. "Did I understand you to say, Mrs. Sampson,"he went on, "that Mr. Firzgerald would

be at home this afternoon?" "Oh, yes, sir, 'e will," answered Mrs. Sampson, "a drinkin' tea with his young lady, who is Miss Frettlby, and 'as got ne end of money—not but what I mightn't 'ave 'ad the same 'ad I been born in a higher

"You need not tell Mr. Fitzgerald I have been here," said Gorby, closing the gate; "I'll probably call and see him myself this after-

"What a stout person 'e are," said Mrs. Sampson to herself, as the detective walked away, "just like my late father, who was always fleshy, being a great eater and fond of 'is glass, but I took arter my mother's family, they bein' thin like, and proud of keeping 'emselves so, as the vinegar they drank could testify, not that I indulge in it

myself."
She shut the door and went up stairs to take away the breakfast things, while Gorby was being driven along at a good pace to the police office, in order to get a warrant for Brian's arrest on a charge of willful murder.

### CHAPTER X. IN THE QUEEN'S NAME.

It was a broiling bot day-one of those dentily got a little mixed, and popped it into sidered a scholard an' industrus." the middle of August by mistake. The previous week, however, had been a little chilly, and this delightfully hot day he hopped out of the room, and Madge made the come as a pleasant surprise and a forecast . summer. It was Saturday morning, and of course all fashionable Melbourne was doing the Block. With regard to its "Block," Collins wreet corresponds to New York's Bross way, London's Regent street and Rotte Bow, and to the Boulevards of Paris. It on the Block that people show off their new dresses, bow to their friends, cut their enemies and chatter small talk.

their occupants smiling and bowing as they his daughter, thought of his dead wife, and recognized their friends on the sidewalk; lawyers, their legal quibble finished for the k were strolling leisurely along, with their black bags in their hands; portly merchants, forgetting Flinders lane and incoming ships, were walking beside their pretty daughters; and the representatives of swelldom were stalking along in their customary apperel of curly hats, high collars, and masher suits. Altogether it was a very pleasant and enimated scene, and would have delighted the heart of any one who was not dyspeptic, nor in love—dyspeptic people and lovers (disappointed ones, of course) being accustomed to survey the

world in a cynical vein. Madge Frettlby was engaged in that pleasent occupation so dear to every female heart, of shopping. She was in Moubray, Rowan & Hicks', turning over ribbons and laces, while the faithful Brian waited for her outside, and amused himself by looking at the buman stream which flowed along the pavement. Brian disliked shopping quite as intrusion. Mr. Gorby walked straight over much as the rest of his sex, but, being a to where Brian was standing, and placed his lover, of course it was his duty to be martyrfixed, though he could not help thinking of his pleasant club, where he could have been reading and smoking, with something cool in a glass beside him. After Madge had purchased a dozen articles she did not want,

and had interviewed her dressmaker on the momentous subject of a new dress, she remembered that Brian was waiting for her, and hurried quickly to the door. "I haven't been many minutes, have I, dear? she said, touching him lightly on the

"Oh, dear, no," answered Brian, looking at his watch, "only thirty-a mere nothing, considering a new dress was being discussed." "I thought I had been longer," said Madge, ber brow gathering, "but still I am sure you

feel a martyr." "Not at all," replied Fitzgerald, handing ber into the carriage; "I enjoyed myself very

"Nonsense," she laughed, opening her sunshade, while Brian took his seat beside her; "that's one of those social stories which every one considers themselves bound to tell from a sense of duty. I'm afraid I did keep you waiting-though, after all," she went on, with a true feminine idea as to the flight of time, "I was only a few minutes."
"And the rest," said Brian, quizzically

looking at her pretty face, so charmingly finshed under her great white hat.

Madge disdained to notice this interrup-

"James," she cried to the coachman, "drive to the Melbourne club. Papa will be there, you know," she said to Brian. "and we'll take him off to have afternoon tea with us." "But it's only 1 o'clock," said Brian, as the town hall cleck came in sight. "Mrs. Sampson won't be ready."

"Oh, anything will do," replied Madge, "a cup of tea and some thin bread and butter isn't hard to prepare. I don't feel like lunch, and papa eats so little in the middle of the

"Eat a great deal at all times," finished Brian, with a laugh. Madge went on chattering in her usual lively manner, and Brian | more now than I did before." Then, before | make." listened to her with delight. It was very her father could stop her, she placed her arms pleasant, he thought, lying back among round her lover's neck, and kissed him wildly fees you killed him?" the soft cushions of the carriage, with a on the cheek. pretty girl talking so gay'y. He felt like Sani must have done when he heard the harp of David, and Madge, with her pleasant talk, drove away the evil spirit which had been with him for the last three weeks. Suddenly Madge made an observation as they were passing the Burke and Wills monument, father's feet in a dead faint. which startled him.

"Isn't that the place where Mr. Whyte got into the cabf she asked, looking at the corner near the Scotch church, where a vagrant of musical tendencies was playing "Just Before the Battle, Mother," on a battered old concertina in a most dismal man-

"So the papers say," answered Brian, listlessly, without turning his head.

cost could have been," said Madge, as she had not been committed in Melbourne since settled herself again.

"Do you know, Brian," she went on, "that he a hansom cab had been startling enough, but | then?" he added, aloud. was dressed just like you, in a light overcoat the discovery that the assessin was one of and soft hat?"

"H .w remarkable," said Fitzgerald, speak- bourne was still more so. Brian Fitzgerald the club." ing in a slightly sarcastic tone, and as calmly being well known in society as a wealthy

as he was able. "He was dressed in the same squatter, and the future husband of one of manner as nine out of every ten young fel- | the richest and pretriest girls in Victoria, it lows in Melbourne. Madge looked at him in surprise at the a sensation. The Herald, which was fertu- club and played earls for a time." tone in which he spoke, so different from his nave enough to obtain the earliest informa-

usual nonchalant way of speaking, and was tion about the arrest, made the best use of it, as the door of the M anxious to escape any more remarks about the murder, sprang quickly out, and ran up The Age. As Fitzgerald entered be looked up, and putting down the paper held out his procurs had painted the his presty incoly, but

"Ah! Fitzgerald." he wid, "have you left in the papers to be gospel truth. the attractions of Collins street for the still greater ones of clubland?" "Not I." suiswered Brian. "Pve come to carry you off to afternoon tea with Madge

ing; "but isn't afternoon tea at half-past 1 rather an anomaly?" "What's in a name?" said Fitzgerald, absently, as they left the room. "What have you been doing all morning?" "I've been in here for the last half hour

"I don't mind," answered M. Frettlby, ris-

rending," answered the other, carelessly. "Wool market, I suppose?" "No, the hausom cab murder." "Oh, d—that thing!" said Drian, hastily; then, seeing his compenion looking at him in | of an alibi."

surprise, he apologized. "But, indeed," he went on "I'm nearly worried to deeth by people asking all about Whyte, as if I knew all about him, whereas I know nothing." "Just as well you dishit," answered Mr. Frettlby, as they descended the steps together; "he was not a very desirable com-

Mrs. Sampson was very much astonished at the early arrival of her lodger's guests, and expressed her surprise in shrill tones. "Bein' taken by surprise," she said, with an apologetic crackle, "it ain't to be supposed as miraculs can be performed with regard to cookin', the fire havin' gone out, not bein' kept alight on account of the 'cat of the day, which was that 'ot as never was, tho', to be sure, bein' a child in the early days, I remem-

ber it were that 'ot as my sister's aunt was in the 'abit of roastin' her jints in the sun." After telling this last romance, and leaving her visitors in doubt whether the joints referred to belonged to an animal or to her sister's aunt or herself, Mrs. Sampson crackled away down stairs to get things ready. "What a curious thing that landlady of

yours is, Brian," said Madge, from the depths of a buge arm chair. "I believe she's a grasshopper from the Fitzroy gardens." "Oh, no, she's a woman," said Mr. Frettlby,

evnically. "You can tell that by the length "A popular error, papa," retorted Madge, sharply. "I i now plenty of men who talk far mere than any woman."

"I hope I'll never meet them, then," said Mr. Frettiby, "for if I did I would be inclined to agree with De Quincy's essay on murder as one of the fine arts." Brian shivered at this, and looked appre-

bensively at Madge, and saw with relief that she was not paying attention to her father, but was listening intently. "There she is," as a faint rustle at the door

announced the arrival of Mrs. Sampson and the tea tray. "I wonder, Brian, you don't think the house is on fire with that queer noise always going on-she wants oil?" "Yes, St. Jacob's oil." laughed Brian, as Mrs. Sampson entered, and placed her burden

"Not 'avin' any cake," said that lady, "thro' not being forewarned as to the time of arrival-tho' it's not ofting I'm taken by surprise-except as to a 'eadache, which, of course, is accidental to every pusson-I ain't got nothin' but bread and butter, the baker and the grocer, both bein' all that could be desired except in the way of worryin' for their money, which they think as 'ow cloudless days, with the blazing sun beating I keers the bank in the 'ouse, like Allading's down on the arid streets, and casting deep. cave, 'as I've 'eard tell in the 'Arabian of his cell, and on looking up saw that it was Be warned in time. black shadows. By rights it was a December | Nights,' me 'avin' gained it as a prize for | Calton who entered. He was a great friend day, but the clerk of the weather had evi- English in my early girl'ood, bein' then con-

Mrs. Sampson's shrill apologies for the absence of cake having been received, she tea. The service was a quaint Chinese one, which Brian had picked up in his wanderings, and used for gatherings like these. As he watched her he could not help thinking how pretty she looked, with her hands moving deftly among the cups and saucers, so bizarre looking with their sprawling dragons of vellow and green. He half smiled to himself as he thought, "If they knew all, I wonder would they sit with me as cool and uncon-Carriages were bowling smoothly along, cerned? Mr. Frettlby, too, as he looked at

> They chatted for a considerable time, till at last Madge arose and said they must go. Brian proposed to dine with them at St. Kilda, and then they would all go to the theatre. Madge consented to this, and she was just pulling on her gloves when suddenly they heard a ring at the front door, and presently heard Mrs. Sampson talking in an excited manner at the pitch of her voice. "You shan't come in, I tell you," they

> beard her say, shrilly, "and it's no good trying, which I've allays 'eard as an English man's 'ouse is 'is castle, an' your a-breakin' the law, as well as a-spilin' the carpets, which as bin newly put down."

Some one made a reply; then the door of Brian's room was thrown open and Gorby walked in, followed by another man. Pitzgerald turned as white as a sheet, for he felt instinctively that they had come for him. However, pulling himself together, he demanded, in a haughty tone, the reason of the intrusion. Mr. Gorby walked straight over hand on the young man's shoulder.

"Brian Fitzgerald," he said in a clear voice, "I arrest you in the queen's name." "For what?" asked Brian, steadily. "The murder of Oliver Whyte."

At this Madge gave a cry. "It is not true!" she said, wildly. "My God, it's not true."

Brian did not answer, but, ghastly pale, held out his hands. Gorby slipped the handcuffs on to his wrists with a feeling of compunction, in spite of his joy at running his man down. This done, Fitzgerald turned

round to where Madge was standing pale and still, as if she had turned into stone. "Madge," he said, in a clear, low voice, "I am going to prison-perhaps to death; but I swear to you, by ail that I hold most sacred, that I am innocent of this murder."

"My darling!" She made a step forward but her father stepped before her. "Keep back," he said, in a hard voice; "there is nothing between you and that man



She turned round with an ashen face, but with a proud look in her clear eves. "You are wrong," she answered, with a

streaming down her white checks, "what- | from defending myself." ever the world may say, you are always dearest of all to me. moved away, while Madge fell down at her

### CHAPTER XI.

COUNSEL FOR THE PRISONER. Brian Fitzgerald was arrested a few minutes past 3 o'clock, and by 5 all McIbourne

was ringing with the news that the perpotrator of the now famous hansom cab mur-der had been caught. The evening papers were full of the affair, and The Herald went | through several editions, the demand being "I wonder who the gentleman in the light | far in the excess of the supply. Such a crime | o'clock train." the Greer shooting case in the opera house, "No one seems to know," he replied eva- and the mystery which surrounded it made it even more sensational. The committal of "Ah, but they've got a clew," she said. the crime in such an extraordinary place as he said, mental y. "An, where did you go had upon the said estate, and the balance to he said, mental y. "An, where did you go had a point in installments as follows bearthe most fashionable y, ing men in Melwas no wender that his arrest caused quite

Mr. Frettlby, the day after Brian's arrest, had a long conversation with his daughter, and wanted her to go up to Yabba Yallock Station until the public excitement had somewhat subsided. But this Madge flatly refused

needs me," she said, resolutely; "everybody has turned against him, even before they is not guilty, and I believe him." "Then let him prove his innocence," said

her father, who was pacing slowly up and down the room; "if he did not get into the cab with Whyte he must have been somewhere else, so he ought to set up the defense

"He can easily do that," said Madge, with a ray of hope lighting up her sad face; "he was here till 11 o'clock on Thursday night." "Very probably," returned her father dryly; "but where was he at 1 o'clock on Friday morning?" "Besides, Mr. Whyto left the bouse long

before Brian did," she went or rapidly. "You must remember-it was when you quarreled with Mr. Whyte." "My dear Madge," said Mr. Frettl' y, stopping in front of her with a displeased look, "you are incorrect-Whyte and myself did

not quarrel. He asked me if it were true that Fitzgerald was engaged to you, and I answered yes. That was all, and then he left the house." "Yes, and Brian didn't go until two hours after," said Madge, triumphantly. "He

never saw Mr. Whyte the whole night." "So he says," replied Mr. Frettlby, signifi-"I believe Brian before any one else in the

world," said his daughter, hotly, with flushed cheeks and flashing eyes. "Ah! but will a jury?" queried her father. "You have turned against him too," answored Madge, her eyes filling with tears.

"You believe him guilty." "I am not prepared either to deny or affirm his guilt," said Mr. Frettlby, coldly. "I have done what I could to help him—I have en gaged Calton to defend him, and if eloquence and skill can save him, you may set your mind at rest."

"My dear father." said Madge, throwing her arms around his neck, "I knew you would not desert him altogether, for my "My darling," replied her father in a faltering voice, as he kissed her, "there is noth-

ing in the world I would not do for your Meanwhile Brian was sitting in his cell in the Melbourne jail, thinking sadly enough about his position. He saw no hope of escape except one, and that he did not intend

to take advantage of. "It would kill her; it would kill her," he said feverishly, as he paced to and fro over the echoing stones. "Better that the last of the Fitzgeralds should perish like a common thief than that she should know the bitter truth. If I engage a lawyer to defend me," he went on, "the first question he will ask me will be where was I on that night, and if I tell him all will be discovered, and then-no -no-I cannot do it; it would kill her, my darling," and throwing himself down on the and function of the body, and if not immebed, he covered his face with his hands.

of Fitzgerald's, and Brian was deeply touched by his kindness in coming to see him. Duncan Carton had a kindly heart, and was anxions to help Brian, but there was also a touch of self interest in the matter. He had received a note from Mr. Frettlby, asking him to defend Fitzgerald, which he agreed to with avidity, as he foresaw in this case an opportunity for his name becoming known throughout the Australian colonies. It is true that he was already a celebrated lawyer, but his reputation was purely a local one, and as he foresaw that Fitzgerald's trial for murder would cause a great sensation throughout Australia and New Zealand, therefore determined to take advantage of it as another step in the ladder which led to fame, wealth and position. So this tall, keen eyed man, with the clean shaven face and expressive mouth, advanced into the cell, and

took Brian by the hand. "It is very kind of you to come and see me," said Fitzgerald; "it is at a time like this that one appreciates friendship." "Yes, of course," answered the lawyer, fixing his keen eyes on the other's haggard face

as if he would read his uttermost thoughts. "I came partly on my own account and partly because Frettlby asked to see you as to your defense." "Mr. Frettlby?" said Brisn, in a mechani-

cal way. "He is very kind; I thought he believed me guilty. "No man is considered guilty until he has been proved so," answered Calton, evasively.

Brian noticed how guarded the answer was for he heaved an impatient sigh. "And Miss Frettlby!" he asked, in a besitating manner. This time he got a decided "She declines to believe you guilty, and

will not heer a word said against you." "God bless her!" said Brian, fervently; "she is a true woman. I suppose I am pretty well canvassedf" he added, bitterly.

"Nothing else talked about," answered Cal-ton, calmiy. "Your arrest bas, for the present, suspended all interest in theatres, cricket matches and balls, and you are at the present moment being discussed threadbare in clubs

and drawing rooms." Fitzgerald writhed. He was a singularly proud man, and there was something inexpressibly gailing in this unpleasant publicity. "But this is all idle chatter," said Calton, taking a seat. "We must get to business. Of course you will accept me as your counsel," "It is no good my doing so," replied Brisn,

gloomily. "The rope is already round my "Nonsense," replied the lawyer, cheerfully: "the rope is round no man's neck until he is on the scaffold. Now, you need not say a defend you in this case whether you like it or not. I do not know all the facts, except what the papers have stated, and they exaggerate so much that one can place no reliance on them. At all events, I believe from my heart that you are innocent, and you must walk out of the prisoner's dock a free man, if only for the sake of that noble girl who loves

Brian did not answer, but put out his hand, which the other grasped warmly. "I will not deny," went on Calten, "that there is a little bit of professional curi-sity about me. This case is such an extraordinary one that I feel as if I were unable to let slip an opportunity of doing something with it. I don't care for your humdrum murders with the poker, and all that sort of thing, but this is something clever, and therefore interesting. When you are safe we will together look for the real criminal, and the pleasure of the search will be proportionate to the excitement when we find him out."

"I agree with everything you say," said Fitzgerald, calmly, "but I have no defense to "No defense? You are not going to con-

"My darling," she sail, with the tears | certain circumstances which prevent me "What nonsense," retorted Calton, sharply; afternoon, the following preperty, to wit: "as it any circumstances should prevent a Brian kissed her passionately, and then man from saving his own life. But never mind, I like these objections, they make the nut harder to crack-but the kernel must be

> me certain questions." "I won't promise." cheerfully, taking out his note book and rest- from Bishopville to Lynchburg separating it ing it on his knee. "First, where were you from land of Dr. C L. Crane. on the Thursday preceding the murder?"

"I can't tell you." "Ob, yes, you can, my friend. You left personal property. St. Kilda, and came up to town by the 11! "Eleven twenty," corrected Brian.

noted this down "I met Rolleston in the train, and we took

a cab from the Flinders street station up to "What chib? "The Melbourne club."

"Yest" interrogatively. "When did you leave the club;" "I for religious to I o'clock in the more "Probably not; but young mea don't wan-

der about the streets at night without some "I was restless, and wanted a walk." "Indeed! How curious you should prefer "I'm not going to desert him when he most going into the heart of the dusty town for a walk to strolling through the Fitzroy gardens, which were on your way home! It have heard the facts of the case. He says he won't do, you had an appointment to meet

> "Well-er-yes." "I thought as much. Man or woman?" "I cannot tell you." "Then I must find out for myself." "You can't."

"Indeed! Why not?" "You don't know where to look for her." "Her," cried Calton, delighted at the success of his craftily put question. "I knew it wasa woman." Brian did not answer, but sat biting his

lips with vexation.

"Now, who is the woman?"

No answer. "Come now, Fitzgerald, I know that young men will be young men, and of course you don't want these things talked about; but in this case your character must be sacrificed to save your neck. What is her name?" "I can't tell you."

"Oh! you know it, then?" "Well, yes." "And you won't tell me?"

Calton, however, had found out two things that pleased him: first, that Fitzgerald had an appointment, and, second, it was with a woman. He went on another line. "When did you last see Whyte!"

Brian answered with great reluctance, "I saw him drunk by the Scotch church." "What! you were the man who hailed the "Yes," assented the other, hesitating slightly, "I was!"

The thought flashed through Calton's brain as to whether the young man before him was guilty or not, and he was obliged to confess things looked very black against

The stockholders of the Mason Cotton Harvester were invited a few days ago "to witness a field test of the new machines," at Sumter. The cotton harvester, the Keely motor and the Augusta branch of the three C's are three things that are always starting but never go. - Newberry Observer.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Brethren of the country press we can all, whatever our politics and preferences may be, stand together in solid phalaux on the last plant of the Republican on the last plank of the Republican platform as announced by Chairman Quay .- "We need money and need it now "-Greenville News.

There is no more fruitful source of disease than vitiated blood. It involves every organ diately corrected by the use of Ayer's Sar-He was roused by the opening of the door saparilla, sooner or later leads to fatal results. DRY GOODS,

HOW DOCTORS CONQUER DEATH. Dr. Walter K. Hammond says: "After a long experience I have come to the conclusion that vo thirds of all deaths from coughs, pneumonia and consumption, might be avoided if Dr. Acker's E. g'ish Remedy for Consumption were only carefully used in time." This wonderful Remedy is sold under a positive guarantee by Dr J. F. W. Delarine.

DO NOT SUFFER ANY LONGER. Knowing that a cough can be checked in a lay, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per Sold by J. F. W. DeLorme.

No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence,

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwook will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

MASTER'S SALE. State of South Carolina.

COUNTY OF SUMTER. IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. John M Chandler, Plaintiff, vs. James M. Reid, Defendants,

Y VIRTUE of a Decretal Order made in the above entitled cause and dated Oct. 11th, 1888, I will sell at public auction in front of the Court House in the City of Sumter in said State, on Monday, Dec. 3rd, 1888,-being Salesday-between the hours of 11 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the following premises, situated in said County and State, to wit:

All that piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in Mt. Clio Township, Sumter County and State aforesaid, measuring and containing (301) thirty and one-half acres, butting and bounding on the North on the Camden road, East on lands of J. M. Reid, South on lands of H. D. Corbett and R. word," ho went on, holding up his hand as H. Prescott and others, and West by lands of Brian was about to speak; "I am going to R. H. Prescott and others, as by reference to a plat of the same made by James D. Mcllwain, Deputy Surveyor, dated August 24th, 1875, will more fully and at large appear. Terms of Sale-Cash.

Purchaser to pay for necessary papers.

JOHN S. RICHARDSON, Nov. 7, 1888. Master for Sumter Co.

### MASTER'S SALE.

State of South Carolina. COUNTY OF SUMTER.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. John W. Player, Susan E. Taylor and Elizabeth Thomas, Plaintiffs, vs. Mathew L. Player, William Werber Player, Sarah J. Snith and John M. Smith, as Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mathew M. Player, deceased, Defendants.

Y VIRTUE of a Decretal Order made in 1) the above entitled cause and dated Oct. 20th, 1888, I will sell at public anction in front of the Court House in the City of Sum "No," with an angry flush, "but there are | ter in said State, on Monday, Dec 3rd, 1888-being Salesday-between the hours of 11 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the That piece, parcel, or tract of land, containing one hundred and fifteen acres, more

or less, situate, being and lying in the County of Sumter and State aforesaid, bounded on worth getting at. Now, you have to answer | the North by land of Sarah J. Smith and by land of Melvin Williams, on the East by land of A. P. Floyd, on the South by land of ---"Well, we shall see," said the lawyer, Scott, and on the West by the public read Also the following personal property: One mule, one wagon, one cart, and some other

Terms of Sale-For the personal property -Cash, and for the real estate, so much cash as, with the proceeds of the sale of person. Calton smiled in a gratified manner as he property, shall be sufficient to pay the costs and expenses of these proceedings and of the "A little diplomacy is all that's required," sales and any taxes or assessments then unbe payable in installments as follows, bearing interest from the day of sale, payable annually, until the whole be paid, to wit . The Shares of the adult parties, John W. Player, Susan E. Taylor, Elizabeth Thomas and Sarah J. Smith, and of Mary Ann Player, deceased, payable one year after the date of such sale, and the shares of the infants, Matthew "Rolleston went home, and I went into the L. Player, William Weber Player, Annie Crane Player and Sygmond Player, payable in such instalments, as that the shares of the

## The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Asthma; soothes irritation of the Larynx and Fauces; strengthens the Vocal Organs; allays soreness of the Lungs; prevents Consumption, and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be com-

pared with this remedy. "My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

### Cough Medicine

to every one afflicted."-Robert Horton, Foreman Headlight, Morrillton, Ark. "I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I deter-mined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effects were magical. I was immedi-ately relieved and continued to improve until entirely recovered."-Joel Bullard Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an incessant cough which deprived me of sleep and rest. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A lew bottles of this medicine cured me." Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell,

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough."— Ann Lovejoy, 1257 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Bold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

I wish to inform those who have not yet examined my beautiful and cheap stock of

NOTIONS.

LADIES' AND GENTS' HATS,

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES.

trade is increasing daily. If they will give me an opportunity of showing them through my stock and giving them prices, I am satisfied I will add their names to my fast increas-

ing list of customers.

Polite and attentive clerks will take leasure in showing goods.

B. J. BARNETT. Main Street, in the Bend, Sumter, S. C.

MONEY TO LOAN. TN SUMS of \$300 and upwards to be secured by first mortgage on improved farm lands at 8 per cent, interest and a small com-MOISES & LEE,

# Attorneys at Law.

THE GROWING

FRUIT STORE, Headquarters for all kinds Fruits, Vegetables, &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL The largest assortment all kinds Crackers and Candies, in the City. I also keep a full line of

BEST GOODS

Lowest Prices Guaranteed.

### MOSES GREEN, Oct 17. Main Street, Sumter, S. C.

R. W. DURANT & SON,

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.

JOS. H. MONTGOMERY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SUMTER, S. C.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

TURTLES, TERRAPINS.

Office and Fish House, 18 and 20 Market St.,

East of East Bay,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

, Stalls No. 1 and 2 Fish Market.

All orders promptly attended to.

Terms cash or city acceptance.

Collections a specialty.

FISH, GAME, OYSTERS,

sloced as a Board of Corporators to ones books of subscription of "THE BANK OF SUMTER" a proposed Corporation, the purpose of which is to carry on a general banking business, the principal place of the business that he city of Sunter CHAS. C. LESLIE. which business shall be the City of Sumter, in the State of South Carolina, hereby give notice that they will open books of subscription to the said Capital Stock, at the law office of Haynsworth & Cooper in said City, on the 6th day of October 1888; said books POULTRY, EGGS, &c. to remain open until the Capital Stock of Frity Thousand Dollars shall have been sub-

Sumter, S C, Sept. 28, 1388.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

W. F. B. HAYNSWORTH, A. S. BROWN, E W. MOISE. J. D. BLANDING R. P. MONAGHAN.

# LOOK.

A Car Load of Horses and Mules! A Car Load of One and Two Horse Wagons!

A House full of Buggies and Carriages! Horses arrived Nov. 5th. Come and

See Them. Nov 6. '88. H. HARBY.

## FIRE BRICK! FIRE

A Car Load Fire Brick just to hand. Real Estate owners

will find the use of Fire Brick for CHIMNEY BACKS.

a great save of both money and labor. Mill men, who have LATEST TRIMMINGS furnaces, will be supplied at close figures.

Sept. 1, 1888. H. HARBY.

PROPRIETORS OF

## THE SUMTER SHOE STORE.

This Firm is too well known to our readers to require any puff, but having been silent for the past two years, (doing their advertising by another method) they deem it best to announce through this medium, that their shelves are laden with as complete a stock of

### BOOTS AND SHOES,

as can be found in any Retail Store in the State, and they are determined not to be undersold; but they will under-sole every- HOISERY AND GLOVES. directions, and do not find our statement correct. that by fair dealings and Low Prices, my body, in any style, according to their respective tastes and pocket books. From the cheapest to the finest, all grades are

> Remember they are Shoe-makers, and know their business. This is their Eighteenth Year in Sumter.

> > Proprietors of The Sumter Shoe Store.

Don't fail to call, if you want to walk on solid leather, and

PERFECT FITTING SHOES.

BULTMAN & BRO.,

# R. W. DURANT & SON

Keep a Full Supply of Goods in their Line,

Farmers Supplies, Mechanic Supplies, Honsehold Supplies, Etc. COOKING AND HEATING STOVES OF BEST MAKE!

WAGON AND BUGGY MATERIAL FROM A BOLT TO A WHEEL. PUMPS, BOTE 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

Main Street, Opposite Bank.

### Every line complete, embracing Fancy Baskets,

Cologne, Fine Toilet Soaps

NOTIONS.

Corsets. Cloaks and Jackets. Dress Goods,

> Silks, Sateens and

> > Surahs,

Passamentaries:

Plain and Plaids. Best make French Henriettas

in Black and Colors, which we

ALSO

guarantee to be such.

Boots and Shoes,

HATS

Groceries and Hardware:

CAPS,

In the past, as you all welf know, we have kept a fine selected stock of Groceries, and we now promise to continue the same.

We will guarantee our prices

to be as low as first class goods. can be obtained in any large Polite clerks in attendance and no goods misrepresented.

Samples sent on application and

all orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Thanking the good people of this and adjoining Counties for their liberal patronage, we re-

Very respectfully.

main,

Sept. 19.

Sept .

-AND-

THE LADIES ESPECIALLY.

SUMTER, S. C., Sept. 11, '88.

We beg to state that we have

MR. AARON SUARES.

Our Mr. Bultman and Mr.

Suares have just returned

from the North and

have bought a fine

line of the

engaged the services of