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SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1891.

The Tolatehman and Southern Published every Wednesday, By J. H. CONNELLY.

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Tradition has dealt somewhat roughly

protect his good name, so what "show"

scarcely seems sufficient, for the same

a ship's lantern from a cow's horns.

the dwellers on Barnegat beach assumed

an infrequent crime-whatever sensa-

wrecked persons from the terrible waves

David King and his stalwart sons.

Donald and Andrew, were among the

ing valuables from a wreck than were

of salvage to save a drowning sailor.

and that could not be truthfully said of

all their neighbors. There was those

who averred that this eccentricity

encouraging others to emulate their hu-

mane example, so that in time it came

to be noted that wrecks were much less

fatal in their neighborhood than upon

Janet King, the only daughter of Da-

vid, had almost as much strength and

dexterity with the oars as had either of

her brothers, and was quite their equal

in courage, which is equivalent to

saying that in all the qualifications

demanded for existence on Barnegat

in those days she had no superiors in

the community. And a consensus of the

pinions of the young men in the vicin-

ity would have unqualifiedly sustained

the affirmation that in point of good

looks she had no equals. Of course other

beauty. They affirmed that her eyes

were too big and black, her wavy raven

black hair altogether too long and heavy,

the voluntuous roundings of her finely

developed form quite too pronounced

But that was to be expected. The girls

of Barnegat were not radically different

from other girls. Janet was not simply

"pretty" or "good looking," but actually

beautiful to a degree that awed the

young fellows about her, caused them to

feel awkward in her presence and made

them shy of attempting advances to her,

however wistfully they looked upon her

But one day there came a big, blue

eyed, flaxen haired young hunter from

the distant city of New York who was

not so easily abashed, but rather inspired

by beauty, and who very promptly made

Selden Rangely was, he said, his

name. He had been duck shooting up

about the mouth of Forked river until

success became monotonous, and leaving

his boat in the bay he had wandered

ed the hamlet where the Kings were

leading citizens and found shelter in

their house. There was in his mind a

half formed purpose of strolling on as

far as May's landing, or perhaps even

farther, but it was quickly abandoned

three was fit to go ducking in, and the

roads-in the few places where any ex-

sey coast at such a season when he had

the alternative of settling down by a

warm fireside and making love to Janet

With some initial difficulty he per-

suaded her father to accept him as a

boarder, despite Mr. King's protests that

passing on your hospitality. So I insist

and did not wish to.

along the coast aimlessly until he reach-

his admiration for her quite apparent.

from a respectful distance.

other parts of the beach.

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mter, S. C., Nov. 26, 1890. RIGHT'S HOTEL. COLUMBIA. S. C.

that you should," argued Selden Range-THE IS NEW AND BLEGANT BOUSE ly. "I always live in a hotel, and would with all modern improvements, is now have to pay board somewhere else if not for the reception of guests.
S. L. WRIGHT & SON, here. I want to stop here a few weeks

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Sumter S. C.

stock in a heavy manners money our. Gold was at no time so abundant on Barnegat beach as to be viewed with indifference even by the Kings, who were

"well to do folks" there. But, incredible as the fact was, the stranger did not seem to care for it. They concluded that "he must have slathers of money," and an estimation of that sort at least does not generally tend to render its subject unpopular.

Janet was fascinated by the handsome stranger himself, quite independently of his wealth. He was really the first educated, gentlemanly man of the world she had ever met, and, by contrast with the young men she had known, seemed to her quite a superior sort of being. The wonders of the big, active world far outside the stagnant pool of Barnegat beach life, concerning which she had only vaguely dreamed, his conversation brought vividly before her, and she listened to him as if in an enchanted dream. Sometimes, in the solitude of her little room, the thought rushed upon and overwhelmed her that she knew so little and he so much that he must despise her for her ignorance, and she cried herself to sleep. So unsophisticated was she that she did not yet know beauty to be more than wisdom or strength or even wealth. An old guitar hung upon the sitting room wall. It was a relic of some wreck and simply decorative, for nobody upon the beach could even tune it. But Selvith the reputation of the Barnegat folk den Rangely's skillful fingers evoked if half a century ago; but that is hardly from it the most entrancing melodies to be wondered at. It is quite as much and witching chords that, blending with as a live man can do nowadays, even by his strong yet mellow voice, thrilled her giving a good deal of attention to it, to strangely when he sang of love. Love! Not until now had any one ever sung or ean the necessarily silent dead be ex- said aught about love to her. But he pected to have? The fact is that the did both. He told her that he loved her "wreckers of Barnegat" were not by any | with all his soul, and vowed to do so formeans so black as they have been paint- ever, and "a new heaven and a new

we may in strict justice go farther and perfect as that which he professed. Her parents looked dubiously upon affirm that among them were not a few very excellent men and women who the fine gentleman's attentions to their never lighted false beacon fires or swung daughter, but he had captivated the brothers, and they with Janet made a Unhappily there were then many majority in the family council, so there wrecks on that dangerous coast, for was hardly a shadow of opposition on warning lights were not so numerous as the part of the old folks to the marthey now are, and the loss of life in riage of Selden and Janet, which took

those disasters was great, since there was | place in the month of February. no such well organized and admirably About the middle of April Selden equipped life saving corps as we at pres- Rangely announced that it would be ent have. When the wrecks occurred necessary for him to go to New York that all rights of flotsam and jetsam His programme had been fully diswere theirs, and perhaps piously viewed cussed with his wife. He would draw the casting ashore of a rich cargo as a some money from the bank, buy some special providence in their behalf. But things he deemed his wife should have, the cruel treachery of luring a vessel to replenish his wardrobe, order an agent destruction by means of false lights was to buy and furnish a house, and within a fortnight he would return with the tional legend makers may say to the con- great surprise for Janet's father.

trary-and there were numbers of brave David King's cherished dream of the unattainable, as he frankly admitted it. strong men there who many a time was the ownership of a big first class heroically risked their lives to save shipschooner, on which he should be the that in stormy weather thundered upon | master and his two sons the mates. That dream Janet's husband vowed to her should be realized. Nothing would be easier for him. Had he not more than foremost of those who habitually so dissufficient money for it lying idle in the bank for lack of opportunity for profittinguished themselves. No one was more daring and indefatigable in captur- able investment? He would simply draw out the necessary sum, bring it home, the Kings, but they would at any moand put it in the old man's hands as a ment abandon the most tempting piece great surprise.

Secretly Janet felt that she would have liked dearly well to accompany her husband and see the great city, but as he did not propose that she should do so brought the family good luck, and this she was too proud to seem to force her imagining had not a little good effect in company upon him when he did not appear to want it. And her love readily found excuse for him. His business would demand his attention, she said to herself; naturally he would find it inconvenient to be bothered with a woman-one who knew nothing of the ways of city life, and would be wholly dependent upon him for direction and companionship. If he went alone he would come back all the sooner-within a fortnight, he said. So, assuming a cheerfulness that she was far from feeling, she kissed him good-by and he departed. The fortnight passed, and more fortnights after it, yet he returned not. And no letter came from him. He certainly should have written. Even if none of the King family could read writing he young women saw defects in her style of might have known they could get some friend to tell them what was in his letter. That was what David King said.

But Janet excused him. "He would not," she said, "write a letter to me for somebody else to read, and so long as he might not write to his wife he would write to nobody." But her heart was sore; she felt very lonely and an indefinable anxiety dis-

tressed her. CHAPTER II.

In the latter part of May, during a violent and protracted northeast storm, the hermaphrodite brig Fannie B., of Liverpool, was cast upon the Barnegat sands, not an eighth of a mile from the home of the Kings. She had aboard a number of passengers, several of whom were drowned, but among the saved were two, a young mother and her child, who were rescued by Janet King, or, to give her the name that properly was hers, Mrs. Janet Rangely. The woman, with her little daughter clasped in her arms, essayed to reach the shore on a hatch, in company with a couple of sailors who launched it after both the brig's boats had been swamped and lost. In the surf the great unwieldy hatch was tumbled over and over, whirled and tossed about like a feather in a cyclone, so that all who were upon it were swent when he got one good look at Janet off and engulfed in the roaring breakers. One of the sailors never reappeared, and the other was nurled ashore more farther and certainly fare worse? It was dead than alive seemingly. As for the bitter, bad November weather, so in- woman the tiger of the surf seemed to clement that hardly one day out of play with her like a cat does with a mouse, one moment bearing her in as if to leave her on the sand, the next carrying her out again in a wild swirl of the white spume and froth of the angry sea. Courageous Janet, standing on the beach, saw her so being done to death, and without a moment's hesitation plunged into the waves after her, seized her by the hair and dragged her to land, unconscious but alive. In all her struggles with death the mother had not loosened he knew nothing about keeping a hotel her hold upon the child, a pretty little golden blonde maid of two years or there-"But it is the eminently correct thing | about. Both were resuscitated with

little difficulty and sheltered in the house of David King. That evening the woman, fully recovered but snugly ensconced in warm anyway, and could not think of doing so blankets, told her story to Janet, who at your expense. I would not be able to sat by the bed to keep her company.

rid myself of the idea that I was tres- | She said: "I came from Manchester, England, upon being allowed to pay you at the to join my husband, who has been living same rate I would pay at my hotel in in Philadelphia for a year past, and is now expecting our arrival, little imagin-So he had his way, and the sum thus ing how near a thing it has been to his fixed by himself was so liberal that it never seeing either of us again. He had to fairly took away the beach man's breath. fiee from England, but for nothing that Large as it was, David King accepted it he need be ashamed of. A man with whom at first with reluctance, but very soon he was associated in business robbed began to find it quite pleasant to receive him outrageously, and they fought about weekly the bright gold pieces that his it. In self defense against a murlerous guest drew from an evidently abundant knife he cracked the rascal's skull with



Janet scized her by the hair. him. He would have been justified in doing so, but they were alone: he knew that he could not prove the deed done in self defense, and in fear of arrest he fled that same night to Liverpool, with-

out waiting even to say farewell to me. "From Liverpool he managed to escape to this country. Until last October he deemed himself a murderer, and was haunted always by the fear of the gallows, Lat in that month he met face to face the man he thought he had murdered. The wretch's skull had healed up as good as new, and, having a wholesome fear of the consequences of inviting the police to make any inquiries into his affairs, he had never even complained of having been assaulted. When my husband learned that, and not until ed. That modest claim in their behalf earth" seemed to open before her. No then, he ventured to write to me, telling me the story and directing me to come question of his sincerity disturbed her over with Edith as soon this spring as thing is proverbially said of the devil, so happiness, for her love for him was as ocean travel should be safe and pleas-

> "Well," replied Janet smilingly, "you did not find it either safe or pleasant, but you are all right now, and in a few days will be with your husband again."

"Yes, thanks to you, brave, noble girl that you are. And you shall see that he will be grateful to you for saving his wife and child. He is no poor chap, able for nothing more than a 'thank you, ma'am.' He has done right well in this of the third she had not even a suspicion. that she knew aught of the contemplated country. His firm is well known. No No outcry came from the struggling tragedy or had any share in the frustra- on to say, that he had seen the pic abdomen. While it is formed to some doubt you have heard of him."

"What is his name? "Selden Rangely." Janet stared at her in horrified amazement, speechless, feeling a strange wild whirling in her brain, vaguely wondering if she were really awake and had indeed heard that name or if a nightmare possessed her. The light in the room was dim, and the woman failed to see the face, did not notice her silence and unnerved sinking back in her low rocking chair, but just prattled on heedlessly and ansuspectingly about her husband, her baby and herself, the narrow confines of

At length Janet spoke. Her throat seemed dry, her white lips hard and the ghost of light for a small space on stiff, and she shivered as if with cold, but she forced her voice to ask: "Does your little girl look much like

"Oh! she is the very image of him. The same blue eves and light hairlighter than his, of course, because she is only a baby yet, you know-but as much like him as-well, you will see for yourself when he comes in person to thank you for saving his little Edith's

Janet went out and walked on the beach in the darkness alone. She could not see where she was going, but that did not matter. The rain was falling, but she was not conscious of it. With her arms folded tightly across her breast, her fingers clinched in her flesh, her jaw set hard, and her wide eyes fixed upon vacancy she moved slowly, mechanicaly, trying to think.

So that woman was his wife! What, then, was she? A wreck. Love had come into her life with the suddenness of a storm and stranded her hopelessly. His blue eyes had been false beacons for her. Ah! how crue! had been his treachery! He swore that he loved her, would love her always, and she-poor, weak. credulous, ignorant fool that she washad believed him. Oh, how she had trusted him! how she had loved him! And all the while he was simply amusing himself with her betrayal, laughing in his sleeve at her foolish faith and fondness. And when the time had come for him to go and receive his wife he had cone, lightly leaving her to her blighted life of loneliness, sorrow and shame! How was it possible that one who looked so noble could be so base? How could his lying lips promise a lifelong love to her when in his heart he knew that his wife, the woman he really loved, was coming across the sea to him? And what | dryly. a mocking fate it was that it must needs be she, herself, and no other, who should drag that woman out of the waves, back to life-for him! Oh, had she but known-no, no! Not that. She would do t over again. But, O God! how hard lost.' it was to think of and to bear! She did not take any heed to where

she was going until she walked into an arm that the rising tide had flung across the beach, and was almost carried off her feet by a strong and stealthy wave. Then she turned and went home, treading more firmly, as if her agonized and turbulent thoughts had settled themselves in a formulated purpose of action. Outside the door, standing in the dark with his tarpaulins on, she encountered

"I got sort of anxious about you an l started out to look for you," he said. Where have you been?"

"Taking a walk. My head was hot and I wanted to cool it." "Woman and her baby all right, I suppose?"

"Yes." "Has she told you yet who she is?" "Yes."

"What's her name?" "Mrs. Selden Rangely." "What! not"-"Yes, his wife; from England."

She spoke in a hoarse whisper, and passing him entered the house without another word. Mr. David King remained outside a long time, freeing his mind in phrases that conciless made the recording angel eigh.

child started in a beach wagon for Tom's outlined against the murky sky, the figriver, where they would be enabled to ure of a man standing in the boat. It take the regular stage for Philadelphia. Not only did Janet suppress the hideous discovery she had made and nerve herself to reply smilingly to the woman's the beach parallel with the shore, still and bid her "good-by and godspeed" when she took her leave, but the poor plained Selden. 'It would be much girl even found arguments to restrain her father from executing a design that water." he had formed the night before. He "In this darkness we would lose direcwished to accompany the woman on her tion and might go out to sea. The depth journey that she might unconsciously guides us."

trayer of his thild. But Janet said to

his conscience and to Grd. I have the right to demand this, to say what shall be done to him. I am the one most deeply wronged, and I forbid your seek- with murder for the righting of my ing to avenge me upon him."

"Do you mean to tell me you forgive him?" hotly demanded the old man, with the fierce fire of his Scotch blood blazing in his eyes. "No, I cannot say that," she replied

huskily; "that is too much, but I bide my time. I will not have your deed bruit my shame abroad to the world." "There's something in that," assented her father grimly, "so we'll bide a bit. Waiting is not forgetting. He'll be main glad to greet his wife, no doubt." It was a keen thrust, and she felt it as he meant she should, but she answered with stony calm:

"She is innocent. She has harmed me not. For why should I break her heart with the knowledge that he is as false to her as to me?"



She quickly cut away the sailor knots. At dusk one evening ten days later, Janet, charging to go to the door and look out toward the beach, noticed a scuffle among three men at such a distance from her that in the indistinct out again to see that they got the suplight then prevailing she could not determine positively who they were or exactly what they were doing. Two of them she fancied were her brothers, They looked at her sharply, but there Donald and Andrew, but of the identity was nothing in her manner to betray group, and taking it for granted that tion of their plans. they were simply indulging in the rough wrestling and horseplay common among the younger beachmen she turned back to her household duties. But after a few minutes a strong impression flashed upon her that she should go out there and ascertain what had been going on. Without knowing why she found herself running at full speed to the place. Darkdeathly pallor that spread over the girl's ness had fallen very suddenly, owing not only to the setting of the sun but the rising in the moonless sky of heavy

clouds, precursors of a coming storm. Close down by the water, however, the frothy whiteness of the breaking surf seemed to a little dispel the obscurity, making not exactly light but rather the sand, and there she stumbled over the prostrate body of a man. She dropned mon one knee and laid a hand upon him, in so doing sensing by intuition that it was he whom she had called "husband." It was too dark to see his face, but she felt the thick, soft curls of his hair and knew him. Yes, it was away. The more shame to us!" Selden Rangely, with his feet tied together, his arms securely bound behind his back, and a twisted handkerchief forced between his jaws as a gar and knotted tightly at the brck of his head. She tore the handkerchief away and

iemanded: "Who did this?" zaspingly.

"Are you hurt?" "Somewhat bruised and strained, that is all. They pounced upon me so suddenly and unexpectedly that there was

no chance for much of a fight." He spoke slowly, breathing hard. For moment she hesitated. Had not her brothers a right to vengeance on their own account? Had he not brought shame upon them, too, through her? She might be willing to leave his punishment to a higher power, but if they were not should she presume to interfere? Then in an instant the true nature of the temptation flashed upon her, and her thoughts returned to harmony with her

hard as she asked him: "Have you a knife?" "There is one in my right vest pocket." She found it and quickly cut away the elaborate sailor knots with which they had made him fast. While she was busy doing so he asked in a bewildered way: "Why the mischief should Donald and

nobler self. But her voice was cold and

Andrew have jumped on me?" "You should know," she answered

"I should! Well, I'll be shot if I do! "You'll be shot anyway, if father comes here before I get you out of this.

Andrew has gone to bring him." "Ah! Then there is no time to be

"And Donald has gone to get a boat. What is all this you have about you in-

side your clothing?" "Gravel. They stuffed my clothing

with it in order to, as Donald was good enough to explain, 'anchor me out se curely in deep water.' It really seems to me the most extraordinary reception ever tendered by a family to one of its members. I wish you would explain it

Follow me closely and shake that gravel out when you get into water too deep for it to make a splash." She led the way straight into the surf,

wading out so far that only her head was above the surface, he obediently following close. Then, standing near him, she whispered: "Do not raise your voice. Sound trav-

els on the water. We are safe here from being seen, but not from being heard. Why did you dare to come back here?" "I came to my wife." "From your wife, you mean."

"No. I don't mean anything of the sort. What do you mean?" "Hush!" They stood still, listening to the low

grinding sound of an oar rapidly plied as a scull which passed within ten yards The next day Mrs. Rangely and her of them, and could just discern, dimly the man he proposed to "archor out." When he had gone by they waded on along untiring it-rations of effusive gratitude, keeping only their heads out of water. "This is terribly hard work," comeasier to swim, if we must stay in the

lead him to his vengeance upon the be-. They struggled on, but the man's im-

patience could not long be festrained. "For Heaven's sake, Janet," he ap-"You shall not do so. Leave him to pealed to her, "tell me what all this

wrong upon a wretch like you.' "A wretch like me! Why, are you

crazy; Janet? I know I've been away a good deal longer than I expected to be. but I can explain"-"There is no time for explanations now,

explain themselves. Your wife and child have been here. That is enough." "My wife and child! Oh, but this is that she was very ill. maddening! I swear to you that I'-

thank God! the oars are in it. Climb into it and row for your life! Get away from here as fast and as far as you can. Listen! They have met and found the severed ropes. You hear them cursing. And you deserve it. I do not save you it to him. for your sake, but for theirs. Go back God in his justice deal with you as you have deserved by your dealing with me!" Selden Rangely was momentarily too intensely petrified by astonishment to speak or move. When he had recovered himself Janet had altogether disappeared. Instantly upon the utterance of her last word she had dived and ifestly nothing for him to do but take she still had and showed him her advice, for the present at least, so he clambered into the boat, took tip the oars and set himself energetically to the

putting of as much space as possible be-

tween himself and his inexplicable brothers-in-law. Janet succeeded in unobservedly reentering the house and changing her wet clothing for dry long before her father retired to her own room and was preparing for bed when she heard them enter, but at the sound of their steps came per left standing in the kitchen for them, and to lightly chide them for their unwonted neglect of the evening meal.

"Well," she said, having taken up the food before the fire and placed it on the before the discovery of the portrait quietly clustering inside the hive. Wax kitchen table, "everything is either cold or dried up now, but you will have to make out with it as you best can. Mother went to bed an hous ago. When you are done throw this cloth over the table. I will clear up the dishes in the She retired again to her room.

"She had nothing to do with it," affirmed Donald in a low but positive tone, 1813, and that, their cupidity being basket made of perforated zinc suspended as if in answer to a previously offered

"Hadn't we better tell her?" asked Andrew in a whisper. "No," replied his father. "You can never know beforehand how women will take things: never be sure when they cease to love. I'm afraid the poor girl sides, we've made a poor fist of this night's job, and there's no call to talk about it now or any other time. We had him in our hands and let him get

"He may have been dazed when he got himself loose and floundered into the surf," suggested Andrew.

"There's some little hope of that," assented the old man, "since he is not on "Donald and Andrew," he replied him, there must be no second failure to daughter of Aaron Burr.

> Within a week they had another chance. It was on a hot afternoon, when the whole King family were gathered in the shade before the house. Mrs. King sat on the door step knitting; the old man, perched on one end of a water butt, smoked and watched his sons mending a seine that had been torn by a shark; while Janet, standing beside her mother, seemed lost in reverie, her gaze fixed dreamily upon the ocean's lazily heaving waves of green and gold. A broad wheeled beach wagon, drawn by a couple of tough, shaggy little ponies, came creaking from the highway. rounded the corner of the house, and as it drew up before the family group Janet's husband sprang down from beside the driver. At the same moment, from the back seat of the vehicle, leaped a duplicate Selden Rangely-tall, well built, frank faced, flaxen haired and blue eved as the original-who aided in her descent to the ground a plump little lady with a child in her arms, Mrs. Rangely and Edith. "Oh, you poor dear!" exclaimed the

impulsive Englishwoman, precipitating herself and baby into Janet's arms. What a lot of trouble I have inno-Janet's busband took up the burden of

Janet," he said, with a merry twinkle in away from me by diving this time." Janet's share in that mysterious escape. "When I went to the city I found my

father very ill. He was a hard, austere

man, who had planned my life for me in the way he wanted it, and not I, so we did not get along very well together, dimensions Settlements in Montana buy from our But so long as he did not know of my marrying without his consent he softened a great deal toward the last and took he died. When he passed away I came gestion went to look up any possible question our relationship. Now, Janes, my own dear wife, what is my desert?"

the poultry is to burn corn, not black they will eat up clean.

The Fate of Theodosia Burr.

[From the New York World] BALTIMORE, April 20 - Frank T. Redwood tells in the American a story | pleasure of the gods, a belief that has "It means that I am not going to let relating to the mysterious fate of Aa | not yet disappeared from the minds of my father and brothers stain their souls rons Burr's daughter, Theodosia, savage tribes. Evil spirits also played who is believed to have been drowned in 1813 off the coast of North Carolina. This story, he declares, was told to him by a man from Elizabeth City, N. C., who said that some time before the war Dr. Poole, a relative of his, and they are needless anyway. Facts was called to attend a very old woman, presumed to emanate from the rosal living near Nag's Head, on the person was really part and parcel of the North Carolina coast, and who thought | belief in the divine right of kings, that

In going into her house he had no-"Take no more oaths, Selden Rangely. ticed a small oil painting of a remark-Here we have reached a boat, and-yes, ably beautiful woman, executed by some artist of no mean ability, which was hanging on the smoke grimed wall. He took the picture down, and, finding that the woman attached no They are in deadly earnest. If they special value to it, I e asked it of her and medicine. Astrologers made healt's catch you they will kill you like a dog. in lieu of his fce, and she readily gave and longevity to depend on the constel-

Her story of low it came into her to Philadelphia to your wife, and may possession was as follows: A great tent in remedies that depended rather or many years before, when her hus- tradition than on science. From all these band was quite a young man, the wreck of a small schooner had come ashore at Nags Head and her husband had shared with others what plunder there was aboard. Among his share was the picture she had given Dr. swam away under water, he could not Poole and a silk dress of the hightell in what direction. There was man- waisted style of the Empire, which

Her hasband told her that in the cabin of the wreck there were eviden afternoon a man I know asked me to ces of its having been occupied by a stop with him at a florist's, and select an lady, and specially fitted up for her, offehid for a boutonniere to wear at & but no bodies of crew or passengers dance last evening. I did, and when were discovered, and as the receding one was chosen I was surprised to see tide left the hull bare on the beach it him reject the paper which the florist became apparent that the schooler put over it, take off his hat, and careand brothers came in. Indeed she had had been scuttled. Several great auger holes had been bored through flowers there, he explained, and I her planking and all the small boats thought it quite a clever device." - San were missing. This was all the old Francisco Argonast. which had been in her posession ever since. Dr Poole took the picture back to Elizabeth City with him, swer is Yes. Wax is a natural secrewhere possibly it still may be.

ture in Dr. Poole's possession, and extent in activity, it is formed in largest he further declared that some time quantities in repose, while the bees are by Dr. Poole, probably in the thirties is used by the bees for comb building. or forties, a dilapidated wreck of a The production of each pound requires sailor was brought to one of the New in the neighborhood of twenty pounds York hospitals suffering from acute of honey. delirium tremens, and in his raving- is how to render old combs without an before death he said he had been one extractor. We give a plan recommended of the crew of the vessel t' at b: ought | by Root in his work on bee culture. It Theodosia Alston from Charleston in is simply a large honey barrel having a excited by the value of her jewels, in it by a hoop that rests on the top of the crew had robbed and murdered the barrel. A steam pipe throws a her, scuttled the vessel and escaped strong jet of steam into this basket, and in a small boat.

His story got in the newspapers and occasioned some comment, but was put down by most people to the thinks too much of him even yet. Be- drunken ravings of an inebriate, and

was soon forgotton. In connection, however, with the finding of the picture at Nag's Head it took on a new and ghastly coherency, and Dr. Poole was moved to write to the representatives of the Alston family in South Carolina in regard to the picture in his posession. Letters were exchanged between day collecting some fares, and when he the beach, and we are pretty sure of them for some time, and the picture got back to the rear platform a passenthat. But if he should still be alive, and in Dr. Poole's posession was proved | ger told him a man had got on at Houswe get another chance to lay hands on to his satisfaction to be that of the ton street and was sitting inside. The

Density of Population.

The census office has issued a bulle tin on density of population. Rode Island has the most dense p pulation of any of the S ates-320 to the square mile of land. If Illinois were as densely populated it would contain 17,600. 000 population, and Texas 88,000,000 The Census Office has divided the country into different sizes of settlement as follows: Two to 6 per square mile ; 6 to 18 per square mile; 18 to 45 per square mile; 45 to 90 per square mile. and he can't be broken in to stand up and above 90 to the square mile. The and take one on the nose .- Detroit Free total settled area in the country, two or more to the square mile, has increased from 1 200,000 miles in 1860 to 1,947 000 miles in 1890

The se tied par of the country is

now peopled as follows: 2:06 to the

the mile, 393,000 miles; 18 to 45 to England. the square mile, 701,000 miles; 45 to 90 to the +quare mile, 235,000 miles; in above 90 to the square mire, 24,000 | Gu rantee teker's Blood Elixir for it has been miles. The population of the country fully dem-nstrated to the people of this country has multiplied 16 times since 1790. while the settled area has multiplied cently caused you! But how was I to only 8 times. All of Illinois is settled, Pimples. It purities the whole system and suppose that Sel had a cousin in this and none of its area more sparsely than thoroughly hardis up the consitution. Sold country when they did not themselves 18 to the square mile. Forty one by J. F. W. Delorme. know it? How was I to know that there thousand square miles have from 18 to was any other Sel in the world but my 45 population per mile, and 14 000 miles from 45 to 90 It has no area Acker's Evepensia Publists are a positive cure more densely 10 ulated than 90 per for the worst forms of Dyspessia, Indigention, mile, except in cities, which are ex- Flatulenev and Constitution. Guaranteed and cluded from this calculation Wisconhis eyes. "At all events, you cannot get sin, on the other hand has 404 square miles, containing a population of 90 or Is the complaint of thousands suffering from David King and his sons looked sig- over, and 8,000 square miles contain- Asthum. Consumption, Coughs, etc. Bal your nificantly at each other, and Donald ingless than 6 persons to the mile. the best preparation known for all Lung "There is no time for that now. A nttered a half suppressed "Gosh." for Penengleznia far exceeds all other Troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at those few words made them understand States in extent of densely populated 25c and 50c., by J. F. W. Dellorme. area outside the sities and towns. bulletin says : The unsettled regions of the Dakotas

have spread until they now occupy one- Dr Wing's " Discovery for Consularation, third of the State. In New Mexico, It is guaranteen to brings relief in every case Idaho and Wyoming considerable cx- or Chest, such as Consumption, Indamation of me into favor again completely before tensions of area are to be noted. In Lungs, Bronchais, Asthum, Whomping Cough Colorado, in spite of the decline of the Croup, etc., esc. It is pleasant and agreentle to he died. When he passed away I came Colorado, in spite of the decline of the taste, perfectly safe, and can always be deback here for my wife, and at her sugits mining regions, settlement was Deborme's, Drug Store. bor. You see I have found one, her husband, too; and in so doing discovered a now under the dominion of man. O.e. cousin I never dreamed of having. It gon and Washington show equally as sppears that my father and his brother rapid progress, and Cilifornia, although When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria quarreled in boyhood, and thereafter is mining regions have suffered, las When she was a Child, she wied for Castoria. ignored each other's existence all their made great inroad's upon its unsettled when she became Miss, she clung to Castoria lives. But each having a son, gave to regions, especially in the South. Of when she had Children she gave them Castoria him, as it happened, the same old name all the Western States and Territori s of Seiden, which is historic in our fain. Nevala alone is at a standstill in this was Donald King, going to the beach for ily, and I do not think any one, looking respect, its settled area remaining pracat the resemblance between us, can tically the same as in 1880. The lum bering and mining interests of Michi "My love and unquestioning trust for- gary have practically obliterated its evermore," she replied, yielding to his wilderness, and have reduced there of Wiscousin to one half its former area, In Minnesota the area of its #3d Northern forests have been sedacid from The best plan of supplying charcoal to 35 899 to 23 990 centre miles. Up to and including \$880 the country had a but nicely browned; give them all that frontier, but now the floutier has disappeared forever.

Diseases were supposed in ancient times to be caused directly by the distheir part, the two beliefs being connected more or less intimately. Hence the intervention of priests and kings, to whom attached a sacred character, and the idea that the latter could cure by touch which prevailed until a recent date. The faith in the healing principle is, their right to rule regardless of the

wishes of their subjects. From all these causes came that mixture of superstition, metaphysics and medicine that characterized the practice of the healing art in the middle ages, when doctors wore gowns and a special form of head covering and talked indiscriminately law, religion, astrology lations, witches and sorcerers on occult truses, and both dealt to a certain exgerms, with something of the druggist and the barber=who were in those old times more or less connected with medicine-thrown in, came the full fledged physician of today.-San Francisco

A Good Place to Keep Flowers: "Men really have more gumption than We sive them credit for," commented & young woman the other day, with the air of having made a remark: "yesterday fully tuck the delicate blossom in the lining band. I always carry my coat

Beeswat.

The question is often asked by amateurs "Do bees make wax?" The antion of the honey bees, formed in deli-The man from Elizabeth City went cate scales on the under side of the

> Another thing that puzzles beginners all one has to do is to shovel on the old comb in any quantity. The wax is

> found in the basket. A Ministerial Conductor. "We have had some curious men on this line," said a Third avenue car conductor, "but I think about as strange as

> any was one who had formerly been a Methodist minister. How he came to get on a street car I don't know, but he was a wholesome, manly sort of man, and he aid his work well, though he had at first a singular way of doing things. He had been on the front platform one conductor stood in the doorway and looked in, but he couldn't locate him. Then he said with perfect caimness. 'Will the gentleman who got on at Houston street please rise? The gentleman who got on at Houston street stood np like a man and paid his fare."-New

> They Can't Do It. There are two things a full blooded Indian cannot learn to do-box or wrestle. He is all right as a runner, fumper and rough and tumble, but anything like science puts him out. His way is to bite and kick and pull hair,

It is said that Daniel Webster was the first editor of the first college paper published in this country, the initial acmber appearing at Dartmonth in 1800. These journals now number 199 in the strare mile, 592,000; in 6 to 18 to United States, while but 1 is issued in

syphicitic poisoning. Cicers. Eraptions and

Not if you go through the world a dy-peptie.

- 4 byvestment,

Is one which a guaranteed to bring you satislactory result . . in case of failure a return have been reduced to half their former of purchase ;

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Removai.

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