New Series-Vol. XI. No. 26.

Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881.]

N. G. OSTEEN, SUMTER, S. C.

TERMS: Two Dollars per annum - in advance.

One Square, first insertion .. Gontracts for three months, or longer will

be made at reduced rates.

All communication which subserve private Interests will be charged for as advertisements.

Obituaries and tributes of respect will be

· · · MADE EASY! "MOTHERS' FORMD" is a scientific-ally prepared failured, every ingre-dient of recognized value and in

constant use by the medical pro-

Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "Morners" mailed FREE, con-

voluntary test Sent by express on receipt of price \$1.50 per bottl SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

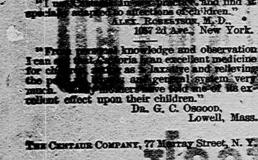
Are You Interested? the stomach, acidity, flatulence, a dull pain with a sensation of heaviness in the head,

W. A. Wright, the Comptroller General of

have no besitancy in recommending it, as it Franklin:

Casteria prometes Digestion, ar overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhosa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Marphine or other narcotic property.

Contoria is so well adapted to children that wh to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 121 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.



STATE, CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSI-TORY, SUNTER, S. C.

Paid up Capital \$75,000 00 Surplus Fund 10,000 00 Transacts a General Banking Business. Careful attention given to collections.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. Deposits of \$1 and upwards received. Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per senum. Payable quarterly, on first days of January, April, July and October. R. M. WALLACE, Vice President.

SUMTER, S.C.

CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSITORY. Teacher gioral Banking business. A Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received Interest calculated at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, payable quarterly. W. F. B. HAYNSWORTH,

A. WHITE, JR.,

DR. E. ALVA SOLOMONS,

DENTIST. Office OVER BROWNS & PURDY'S STORE. Entrance on Main Street,

Between Browns & Purdy and Durant & Son. OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 1.30; 2 to 5 o'clock. Sumter, S. C , April 29.

G. W. DICK, D. D. S. Office over Bogih's New Store, SUMTER, S. C. Office Hours .- 9 to 1:30 : 2:30 to 5.

Dr. T. W. BOOKHART,

DENTAL SURGEON.

Office over Bultman & Bro.'s Shoe Store Office Hours-9 to 1:30 ; 2:30 to 5. April 17-0

GLENN SPRINGS

A Safe, Pleasan and Effective Remedy for al the unnainted porch of Mean Morton's IT A T THE BOWELS. ISES THE SYSTEM, AR . BEGULATES THE LIVER,

And is a specific for mo t FEMALE DISORDERS. SIMPSON & SIMPSON. Proprietors, Glene Springs, S. C. By MARY KYLE DALLAS.

"No. I do not like it," he said. "Why? Goldmark says I have"-

portulaca, sweet peas, poppies, lady slip-pers and marigolds were all athirst.

Frank had come over specially to help this time Matthias Morton went to the store, ostensibly for his mail, but actually to gossip. Doris. He had said to his grandmother

"That's right, Franklin, I like to see that spirit in a boy; help her every evening." tween the gardens when Doris Morton had appeared at the kitchen door with

him a boy. Franklin was quite old enough to use his own discretion in such matters. But this innocent little ma- not. We made my costume out of some the first breach in a barrier built be Are you suffering with any of the following by a neighbors' quarrel of some years' the stage playing that part and every-

upon a time broken their bonds and got mest, etc. Dr. Holt's Dyspeptic Elixir will called him in the village—had locked into the Morton kitchen garden, and them up and presented the Widow Fairfax with a bill for damages. This she Georgie, says, three bottles cured him after basing tried almost everything else.

This she had mildly and obstinately refused to have the orphans their feast—cakes and cream money went into Mean Morton's pocket.

On the day that the final deed was and candies."

"And after the andience all went home I staid to help Miss Chandler give the orphans their feast—cakes and cream and candies."

"Yes, I remember that, too," said J. B. Paullin, Ft. Gaines, Ga., writes: "I done his Grandma Fairfax had said to

ton from this time forth. Thee will nor will L. Thee can see the impossi-

Even then Franklin had thought Doris the sweetest little girl alive, but he was very young and she not grown up, and he had been wrathful with Mean Morton and thought his grandmother very badly used. He literally obeyed her

her own accord: that uncle was unneighborly," she said. gave them all to the children. And "I want your grandma to know I feel | Tom had taken a little part and he told that way. I tried to drive the pigs sorry, for he is my father's brother, and dear pa was so different, but he is so close that everything is uncomfortable. Lam sure he worried Aunt Sarah into enough ideas to fill out with." the lunatic asylum, where she will end

tired she looked as "I'm very glad you told me how you feel, Doris," he said. "I never supposed you had anything to do with what hap Doris. "It was like that." pened, and I have often wished to have

some of our old talks, only out of regard to grandmother's feelings, I'her how I feel?"

visible, and when they parted Doris offered her hand to Franklin. Sweet little thrills ran up his arm to

his heart as he took it, and he was already in love with the girl, though he did not

passed and the old Quakeress replied: Neighbor Morton's folks. Thee will see the wisdom of such a course thyself."

Franklin was wise enough never to let his grandmother know how often he met Doris after that; how they walked together in the chestnut woods on Sunday afternoons: how he rowed her about in

water her flowers, all would be smooth and easy. He said to himself it was not as if Doris were Morton's own daughter. She was his niece and he male her his drudge. He had driven his poor wife mad with constant little torments. He

had banished his son from home by such usage as a boy of any spirit must resent, and knew not whether he were dead or alive, prosperous or in poverty.

with a prospect of a good appointment, knew what poor Doris had to bear, and his one great hope was to take her from all this one day and place her in a home of her own, a home he would make beaua queen. Meanwhile they had become the heart of little Doris in characters never to be obliterated, when there in the chestnut woods he asked and she replied, and yet you might call it a very commonplace picture if I were to paint it for you. Only a girl in a little fade ! blue calico dress, and a young man in

She blushed. He looked as though he mestead came the shrill voice of the

"Do-ris! Do-ris! where air you, Do-ris? That gal is never round when a body wants her. "No matter, Doris," said Franklin.

he kissed her thrice before she ran away. They had been engaged three months now, those two whom we left watering | ling," said Franklin.

the flowers, without telling the reader | what Franklin did not like "for Doris." to the well, and the watering pots were filled before either spoke a word. Then

me than washing dishes, Frank. It is for myself." better than the drudgery I have been at for years, and if I have talent, as Mr.

Well, it seems to me you ought to know. | "I suppose he knows," said Frank, "I I leave you for awhile, it will be only route of a new railroad. The scheme continually answered: Say I'm prejudiced, but I do not like it suppose they know their business, those that we may have the right to be all promised finely; the salary was good. men; and I must say that, though I am They were watering the garden to- no judge, I think you did splendidly gether. He drew the great buckets the night of the fair. But private from the well and filled the watering | theatricals are one thing, and public anpots, and she took the little one and he other. I couldn't bear the thought of it. the big one and they went nown the Doris. How did he come to think of

weather was dry, and roses and tiger Grandma Fairfax could not see them lilies, flox and gladiolas, coreopsis and from the porch, and every evening at

There was a bench here, with an empty beehive of the old fashioned, conetopped sort on one end, and on the other ets." And his grandmother had replied, end they sat down together. He put his arm around her waist, and she let her head drop on his shoulder, and so they From that time Franklin Fairfax had talked. "Miss Chandler managed the regularly jumped the dividing fence be- little play they had one afterno in at the rooms where they held the fair for the orphan asylum," Doris said, "and she her watering pots, and the old lady felt teaches the district school, and long ago and the potatoes were scorched. that she had commanded the perform- I was her scholar for a little while and ance of this neighborly deed and was I spoke my pieces very well, she said, and she wanted somebody for a part in

"Uncle said I might, only I mustn't ask him for money for anything. I did neuver of his had made it easy to make | old furniture chintz and old lace curtains I found in the garret. And, oh! I body applauding!"

"Ah!" sighed Franklin, "I suppose it is fascinating, but it is dangerous." "Why, Frank, you clapped too," said Doris. "I wouldn't have been happy if

"And after the audience all went

Frank, "because I wanted to walk home with you, and waited for you and you For any further information inquire of hold any conversation with Doris Morhold any conversation with Doris Mormust hurry, because we have no time to have no more to do with these people, spare. I cannot drag my story on like

> "Stuffing the orphans," said Franklin. "For shame! I was handing the cakes to the poor dear little things," Doris when on, "wnen a stout gentleman came into the room and began talking to little Tom Bell. It seems Tom's father had until a year later. Meeting Doris in the been an actor and this gentleman, who was a manager, had known him, and he came to see Tom and made him presents, "I should like you to know that I feel and bought lots of things at the fair and him he had talent and would play as well as his father one day, and then he said, 'And the young lady, bless me, the young lady, Miss Morton, Miss Morton.

times three times." "Yes," said Franklin, "he must have liked to hear himself talk and hadn't "Well, he had one idea, anyhow," said

her days, I suppose, and I have a hard Doris, pouting.

"When Miss Chandler brought him up to me and said, 'Mrss Morton, Mr. Goldmark desires an introduction.' He be-

So-and-So in a letter, don't you?" said Franklin kicked the smaller watering

pot over and said no more. "He said it, anyhow," pursued Doris. 'My dear young lady.'' "Say that twice?" asked Franklin.

training, just a little training, and all

gravel and making a face. "You'll have a hole in that next," said

"I don't know," said Franklin, "And did you listen to all that?" "Why, yes," said Doris. "And I asked him if he really meant it; and he said come and see him next season and he'd give me a part. He was just as nice! Oh, he was as old as Uncle Matthias, Frank. And he gave me his card. And. Frank, if you should go away why couldn't I go and act. Just while you

to act nice parts in a nice theater while you are away? Unless you go, of course I'd rather stay here -and get a salary,

Suddenly Frank burst into a loud laugh, throwing his head back as if the best joke of the season had been whispered in his ear.

"What an idiot I am!" he cried. "Why, Doris, he was only giving you taffy!" sume," said Doris with dignity, "You'll |

said Frank, trying to put his arm about her waist, only to have it pushed away with great decision, "what I mean is just this. I suppose acting is a trade like anything else people earn money by, and it is not likely you could step on the stage at once and play. An experienced person, a manager, would know that. You were a pretty girl who did well enough-very well for an amateur show, gotten up for charity's sake, and he said what would please you. He would never dream of giving you a part to play when there are hundreds of actresses born and bred to the stage, as one may say. You how she sobbed, down there under the may have talent. I don't deny that." "Oh, you don't!" cried Doris. "I am

much obliged to you, Frank, for admitmark said I had." "Well, if you had," said Franklin, derstood how much there is for a man "you'd have to choose between the stage besides his love, however true. How gone up the back stairs and hidden in Doris had a few dollars in her trunk. and me. I don't-want my promise t wife little for women.

cried Doris. "I'm very glad you don't know, dar-

doing what you disapproved of, Frank," stage. After he had said that they went back the girl sighed; "only I shall be so To Franklin it was too absurd to be road and watched the home to which she clean, she supposed. Meanwhile there when Frank was missing. She had loved it as my only resort, for no one ever ful thing forbidden, for she was sure Every now and then she breathed a odd place to live in, but very neat. taught me to sew well. I cannot make that Mr. Goldmark meant every word quiet sigh. She had caught from the "I should think you'd like it better for | dresses or bonnets, except after a fashion | he uttered.

"You will have a husband to take care of you some day," said Frank. "I

ways together the sooner." to steal just one kiss, and they finished dangerous. It was the sort of thing to the barn and I shall try it once more. I watering the plants in great haste. As fire a young man's imagination. It shall no doubt be comfortable there until genius. Can it be possible! And never it was, the young man barely jumped would establish his reputation in his my grandson Franklin returns." the fence that divided the Fairfax from profession. the Morton garden in time to hear the gravel path, and to hear his habitual anced it all. Then a horrible thought

Always missin when a body wants her." and desperadoes. This time he had brought home some salt pork and potatoes to cook, and as "You may be killed!" Doris prepared food so untempting to she sighed more than once. She could strike me; or I may be stricken with have lived on crusts with some one she typhoid fever before I go," he said.

Her thoughts wandered from the fryup and burned her pretty brown fingers | miserable when he needed to be cheered



"I've got my appointment."

"It is not desirable to prolong thy stay n Matthias - orton's premises," the old Quakeress said as Franklin entered. Laudable as it is to desire to help women folk, thee will always remember that he made me endure more mortification in regar' to the sow and pigs which he confiscated unrighteously than I ever felt in my life before, save when friends read me out of meeting for marrying thy grandfather, who was one of the world's people, and for that I had much compensation. In this later matter none. I am not angry. I forgive all my enemies freely, but I should not. wish to renew the old intimacy with the

"Matthias Morton is an old brute, but Doris'is not to blame," said Franklin, as he walked to the mantelpiece and took up a letter that had been placed therea letter of unusual size, sealed with brown wax. He read it through twice. When he had finished, his good old grandmother was still talking in her slow, measured, sing song way.

"I do not deem it desirable that thee should linger in Friend Morton's garden after thee has finished thy task," she was saying, and he answered:

"I'm not likely to do so, grandmother. I've got my appointment. I'll be males away before the week is over. I shall not be at home again for three years." Then silence fell upon the old "keeping room" where they sat. The voice of the tall clock in the corner made itself audible-tick-tack-tock, tick-tack-tock. Both listened to it. It seemed to be saying something cruel.

"Peradventure I may lie beside thy grandfather before thee returns," said the Widow Fairfax. "I have passed the allotted threescore and ten."

"It is the sort of thing a civil engineer expects," the young man said. "I am lucky to have so good an appointment so early in life." But the tears were in his eyes. For the first time he realized what exile from home would be to him. How dear this quaint old Quaker grandmother was to his heart! How sweet the stolen meetings with Doris. He had half a mind to decline this position for which he had worked with all his might and ask for the vacant clerkship at the store, and stay at home with these two beloved women. Only it was too absurd. and he would reproach himself all his life for missing that tide in his affairs which might have led on to fortune.

"You would not be so lonely, grandmother," he said, "if you would let Doris come to you now and then. She is your nearest neighbor." But the old lady's only answer was:

"I do not deem it desirable that there should be intimacy between Matthias Morton's people and our own. Thee knows that, Franklin."

They conversed very little that evening. The old clock did most of the talking and said many things to both of them, and its mind seemed to be full of Doris, poor Doris, who by the light of a smoky kerosene lamp was reading aloud the political article in last week's paper which old Matthias had appropriated at little box hedgerow lay between Frank-

lin Fairfax and herself. If Frank got his appointment she must lead this life for three long years. And she made up her mind to it. Who shall grandson." say there are no martyrs in this century? Doris did not know of the big letter was no surprise to her, when before Mrs. Fairfax as a willful woman who keep her, Doris," he said. breakfast Frank came to the fence and | would live to repent her folly. And one |

whistled. "For heaven's sake go into the orchard," he said. "I will come to you there. The letter came last night. I shall have no other time to talk to you." grew pale as she heard the news, and all the small valuables in the house gone. A mean sly critter you've been anyway, Her heart quailed and her very lips apple trees.

Three years! Three eternities! ting that I may have talent. Mr. Gold- she said. "I have nothing but you." And then she felt, perhaps, he too un-

"You may die there!" she gasped.

"I may, and a brick may drop on my prefer that place of residence. the palate on a warm summer evening, head from an old chimney, or lightning death?"

> thought in his mind of declining the appointment and asking the storekeeper to take him as clerk. He hated to leave home, but the spirit of adventure which smolders in the heart of every youth light.

So at last he caught Doris in his arms, kissed her twenty times, said, "Don't forget me, darling," and ran away. And shortly a pale, tearstained little | peared! face, so startled even Uncle Matthias. who had a dread of sick women and doc tor's bills, that he gave Doris a half holi-

pot, her face hidden by a blue veil, and reached the town he was not there. so saw Franklin's final parting with his | They had not seen him since. Put his

And nobody laughed but one idiot. Oh, the uneventful, lonely days. Oh,

the weary waiting. thias had driven everybody from his his dead body at last. house by his queer ways, and it was only now and then that Doris managed to see Miss Chandler, and when at last a cor- to the barn. tain erudite professor, who had been paying cautious "attentions" for five years, really offered himself and led that amiable lady to the matrimonial altar and afterward to New York. Doris had

nobody whatever. Oh, if the stately old Quakeress on the other side of the fence would have out nodded and smiled as she went by, would now and then have talked to her. But the cameolike profile in the borderless can was always presented to her, and no consciousness of the presence of "Matthias Morton's folks" was visible in the blue eye that so resembled Frank-

day it closed its doors. Then the people found that it had been as hollow as a last year's chestnut for a long while. Among the depositors was Grandma

Fairfax. She had lost everything. Matthias Morton chuckled over his superior wisdom in having nothing in the bank to lose.

her a thing or two." "Then you should, uncle," Doris said. "Mebbe I might ef she'd done the correct thing about them pigs," Matthias

As for the Quakeress, her placid face



She sold her land, retaining the house

will last me until the return of my sake. Then the village prophets prophesied | were sobbing in each other's arms. evil, sitting on the barrels of the village

when they released her. "It did not female round. You kin have your trunk, | Could she have dreamed that anything "I don't see how I can live through it," seem right that an unfortunate fellow that is all you kin have." table and cat decently. He must have done.

wall of her bedroom a black silhouette of her late husband, which she folded in her handkerchief and held tightly. village to buy some little household mean to grow rich for your sake, and if with a party who were to survey the to them; invitations were plenty, but she saw a portly gentleman emerge from the Poor Little Deris.

"I am obliged to thee, friend, but in was Mr. Goldmark. There was no attempt at concealing that | times when we had overmuch company, | After this Doris permitted Franklin the task would be arduous, and even Thomas and I have taken a hammock in cane in salutation. "Ah! My charming

He told her all this. She listened, feel- saved-a chair or two, a table, a little mark?" cried Doris. "You were not boots of old Matthias creak upon the ing that three years of separation bal- charcoal stove—were arranged in the laughing at me?" barn, an excellent one, it is true, and arose-South America was a land of people at last ceased to come and begthe Mr. Goldmark. "I claim to know gen-"Do-ris! Do-ris! Where is that gal? volcanoes and earthquakes, wild beasts old lady to go home with them. The its when I see it." warmest neighbors must chill at last bethe right to live in their own barn if they and bread for another as well."

Doris, however, was nearly beside herself with grief over the matter. She braved the lioness in her den with a loved who was good to her, but this "Doesn't the minister tell us every Sun- bowl of soup in her hand, and begged to miserly uncle of hers was only a hard day that in the midst of life we are in be allowed to be of use. But the classic He felt it hard that his grandmother bowl of soup was declined. The old think you can. In the first scene you ing pan to Shakespeare, and the fat flew and Doris should both insist on being lady looked at the rafters instead of into have four words. In the last, ten. Wait after the play was over was: himself, and there was no longer any and replied to everything, "Thank thee; seem about to faint." He gave her a can forgive myself." And Doris was too I have no occasion."

Doris used to sit at the window nearly all night watching the barn. She did who is worth anything had blazed up at | and that bade her wait until she heard last, and he looked forward with de- next. Another came which said the same thing, then silence, strange, tearbreeding silence.

At last news! News came too terrible to believe! Franklin Fairfax had disap-

They were approaching a certain place in South America at which letters could be posted, and in his impatience the young man had left the larger party and She spent it watching the railway de- ridden on before them. When they hat had been found, also the packet of "Remember, always put on thy woolen | letters he intended to mail. All his interests were bound up in rejoining his party. That he did not do so or send some message proved they thought that he was dead. They waited hard by for his neck to answer, "All right, grand- many days, scouring the country. There were precipices over which the horse might have fallen. Ravines, impetuous waters that could have swept both horse and rider away. There were Old Mrs. Fairfax had her servant, a people who would murder for a handful girl from the Orphans' home, and some- of coin to be met on every road. They times invited tea company, but old Mat- had given up all hope of finding even

When this news came, Doris, sick with anguish as she was, found her way

"On, let me come to you now," she pleaded. "Now you must need some one?" But a white hand was lifted to ward her away. "The Lord hath afflicted me," said Hannah Fairfax. "He will console. I

Doris went home and flung herself upon the floor of her room. When Uncle Matthias came to her, inquiring as to dinner, she lifted piteous eyes to him and moaned:

"I cannot think, cannot do anything. I hope I am dying." "What is it? Chills?" the cld man

lay still and would not answer him, he | tidy as ever. sent for the doctor. lege. He had left her very well off for able to sit up, to put on a dress and her glad of the duty that had fallen to her a lone woman. But it is that which we slippers and creep to the window. Peep-share; it was something to live for. And least expect that oftenest happens. The ing through the panes she saw that she did like acting, too, and the applause snow was on the ground, and through | that followed her little song pleased her. substantial as the Pyramids until the the bare branches espied a crowd gath- And she hoped to go on and make more ered about the barn where the Widow money, perhaps a little fame in a better

> house was burned down. "What is the matter, Uncle Matthias?"

she asked.

ketch your death." For Doris, throwing over her head a door and walked out into the snow. Ex- there before her was her bethrothed citement lent her strength. She was at husband, whom she had believed deadthe door of the barn in a few moments. | was Franklin Fairfax in the flesh re-The old woman stood at the door, erect | turned to her.

as a soldier on duty. "Friends, I request thy departure," she was saying. other habitation." "You are starving to death in there," to herself. She made one mighty effort

care for his grandmother. It is my down the aisle and out of the door. right and my duty. I am young. I can work. She is not an object of charity.

She cannot be while I live." into the barn and shut the door in the core, thinking that surely she should

"Let me stay," she said, "we loved went away by herself to read it, trem-"That is slang of some sort I pre- flowers made out of doors so pleasant, and front garden, and put the three him. I would have been his wife. See, bling now in every limb, and this is annoyance to all concerned, but also inand only the rail-fence and the fragrant | thousand dollars she thus gained into | I wear his mother's wedding ring. You what she found written in pencil on a evitable pecuniary losses. When will might have been angry once, you will sheet of paper: "I do not deem it advisable to trust not be now; his memory will bind us Donis After experiences which probably to enter upon any serious work so long banks," she said. "The cash in hand together. Let me stay here for Frank's

> A moment more and the two women A little later there was an interview with the waxen seal that evening, but it store; and Matthias Morton spoke of with Uncle Matthias. "I ain't a-goin to "She would not let you keep her," the

> > old fashioned, high post bedstead, the night you never need come in no more," orphan locked into her garret with a Uncle Matthias declared. "I kin hire pillow case over her head and her hands Black Jim to do the chores, what I can't think there can be no sorrow greater than that tied behind her; money and silver and take and do myself, for next to nothir. supper yesterday," said Mrs. Fairfax, out tellin me. I dunno as I want such a lonely city boarding house.

"Of course I should never think of | spoke of her little dream of going on the few burns, but Grandma Fairfax sat | tried to think. At the worst she could care for his g-ndmother, and she should upon a log on the farther side of the go out by the day to wash or housewretched if you go away. I thought of regarded seriously. To Doris, a beauti- had been brought a bride burn to ashes. was no squalor in the barn. It was an him so well. She would only have done

> One day Doris walked down into the gates, whom she recognized at once. It

> "Ah!" he cried, waving his hat and genius again-bless me! my charming came to me or a part-never!"

And so the few odd things that were | "Did you really mean it, Mr. Gold-"Certainly not-certainly not," sail

"Then give me a part now," said Dofore such cold decision, and people have ris. "I need it. I must earn my bread, ished audience, all repressing smiles, af-Mr. Goldmark was startled. " had not expected this sort of thing. His

manner had altered when he spoke profile only was presented to her, the if you can manage it. With rehearsal I nah Fairfax was one.

the great, brown, velvet eyes of Doris, a bit-you scream in the second act and card. "Run down to New York tomor- happy to be cruel. But Mrs. Fairfax row and be there at eleven-or beforeand we'll see. If you weren't such a not know where to address Franklin, for very pretty girl I could think of it; but said. "It is the way of the world's peobut one letter had yet come from him, that makes all the difference on the stage-all the difference."



As Doris ceased singing. A month from that day, Doris had

been saying her four words in the first scene and her ten in the last, and screaming and appearing about to faint in the third, for more than two weeks. And she said them so well that more words were to be added, and as she had a good ear and a pretty little voice, they had trained her in a pretty little song which she was to sing-a song about a sailor, every verse of which ended:

My love is home again; After all the weary waiting My love is home again. And it was a decided hit. Every Saturday night she went home to the barn and slept in that quaint

There was a good stove there now and the table was amply supplied, and the old lady's caps and kerchiefs were as They were very sad, it is true, but very fond of each other, and Doris felt

Fairfax had taken her abode when her part, and always care for 'ank's grandmother-her grandmoth ..ow. And with such innocent hopes as these. she played her innocent little part, until "Old Mrs. Fairfax seems to be starvin one night as she came out to sing her herself to death," he said; "and they've song, she was aware of a man who sat in been tryin to take her to the poorhouse the front row, whose eyes were fixed creation," he said. "I could have told | ties persistent. Folks is kinder worked | and angry. Her heart stood still, or seemed to do so. Then it beat furiously. "Doris, what are you doin! You'll The audience had begun to applaud, giving her what is called a "reception" on her entrance. But she knew nothing shawl that lay near her, had opened the for the moment but that the man sitting

> Her joy was so great that she nearly died of it, but even her brief experience The place is mine; I prefer it to any on the stage had taught her that at that moment she belonged to the public, not

and burst into the song: My love is home again, My love is home again; After all the weary waiting

All that she felt in meeting Frank, "I will not eat the bread of depend- she put into that song. Her voice, her ence, nor will I become a pauper," said face, were full of feeling. She held out Mrs. Fairfax. "Thee will please leave her arms to him involuntarily: The my premises." Suddenly Doris stood listeners thought it the art of the actress beside her, her dark eyes flashing. She and the theaterrang with their applause. spoke, and all listened to her clear, low | Only Frank sat stern and immovable, voice. "I was the betrothed wife of and as Doris ceased singing, arose, cold-Franklin Fairfax," she said. "I will by turning his back to her, and walked

It was only that he feared to make a scene before strangers, Doris thought. "Surely he will come behind the scenes And then she drew the old woman to speak to me." She answered her enfaces of the others, and knelt down at | find him waiting for her when she came back, but instead there was a note. She

> would not interest you I return home impatient to meet you, believing you would rejoice to see me. I' ring you had had news that might alarm you, and finding that I could not | their work from a broader point of view? reach home tonight, I came to this place to pass

away an hour. Fancy my emotions when I find that you have taken advantage of my absence to break your promise to me. Fancy what I felt when I saw you on the stage, singing in that wild and frenzied fashion, painted, bedizened, all that I most detest. You, my pure little daisy! My pearl, my snowdrop, as I u ed to call you Well, it is all over. Goodby, Doris, I shall go to see grandmother and be off again. I

I feel at this moment.
FRANKLIN MORTON. Again and again Doris burst into tears "It was the tramp to whom I gave to be engaged to Franklin Fairfax with- in the cruel silence of the night in her

but joy could have come to her with the creature should need food while I had "I'll pack it now," Doris said. "And knowledge that Frank still lived. And plenty. I told him to sit at the kitchen Jim can bring it over." And this was now, alas! he seemed farther from her than when she thought him dead. Even She had once won a prize for the finest | be lost, for she had never told her that | The men of the neighborhood scoured artemesias at the state fair, and the prize she acted on the stage, but had led the the country for the tramp, but he had was paid in hard cash. She had kept it old lady to believe that she taught at a

How could she go home on Sunday? In-

never even know what had happened what she had, knowing that he so seriously disapproved of it, for the sake of the dear old lady. And now while they were happy together she was th: t out into the outer darkness as a wic' d Franklin was going to South America | Every one was beseeching her to come | necessity, and passing the orphanago | thing, unworthy of their remembrance.

How long was the night in coming. How sadly she attired herself and went

upon the stage when her call came. Her first lines were uttered. "Bless me, nobody here," with very little spirit. When a voice from the audience fell clearly upon her. "Yes, daughter, thee did not look in the right direction. Iam here, and Franklin also." And there in an orchestra chair sat Mrs. Fairfax in her Quaker bonnet and drab shawl, and beside her Franklin, with a very different look upon his face than that it had worn the night before. And the aston-

Ah! how all things changed at once! Doris saw everything through golden glass, and when she sang her little son; "I am forming a company," he said, she made of it so sweet a thing that "and there is a little part you could have some among the audience wept. Han-

All Frank said when he came for her

"Can you forgive me, darling? I never

sideration, but he is much concerned in consequence now that he knows the facts of the case, which are so creditable to thee. And that meeting which I attended seemal to me agreeable, and the Friends who ...ad a call to speak uttered excellent sentiments, and the music was melodious. I can see no harm in it." So they went home together and Doris heard the story Frank had to tell. Of how, attacked by desperadoes who stole his horse and his money and left him for dead, he was succored by natives, who carried him with them in the opposite direction from that in which his party was going. How, penniless as he was, he could not rejoin them for a long

whole party had returned. "But still he has excellent prospects," Grandmother Fairfax remarked. "An I I deem it advisable that thou shouldst marry him. Marriage is a holy state, and it is excellent to have a congenial

My love is home again,

After all the weary waiting. My love is home again.

"I consider potash a sanitary means of grace," remarked a good housekeeper, as she emptied the remains of a can of potash into the garden sprinkler and filled it up with water, preparatory to sprinkling the back door step and paths. "I can hill more disease germs with one can of this stuff than with almost anvthing I know of," she continued. "Indeed, between potash and sulphur. I managed to keep my family in pretty comfortable health. At all events, we have very few complaints that are traceable to ordinary bacteria and microbes. If the kitchen sink gets musty and stuffy smelling it gets a dose of potash applied the last thing at night. I take about one tablespoonful of the clear potash to two quarts of warm water. After the potash is dissolved I pour it into the pipes and make a stopper of a large potato cut in half and placed over the drainage holes.

all disagreeable odors. "My bathroom and closets are treated in a similar fashion, except that great care is necessary in keeping the potasia "Widder Fairfax thinks she knows all for three days. She's resistin the authori- upon her face, whose own face was stern from contact with tin or zinc. All very water, in which are dissolved a few grains of potash, and the grease is al-

most immediately removed. "Soiled house cloths and brushes are rinsed in water of this sort and grease spots on the floor are scrubbed with it."

Women Their Own Enemies. It is very grievous to notice how great and various are the difficulties in the way of making new employments for women successful. The first and really important difficulty, of men objecting to admit women to new spheres of work, is almost entirely overcome, but there is more fear of women injuring their cause by their own petty hecklings and wranglings than there ever was from the op-

which Miss Grace Harriman started : little more t. an a year ago was never devised for giving gentlewomen who had not the abilities or the chance of making a living by what is called brain work a chance of congenial work and fair remuneration. But no sooner had the practical work begun than the lady gardeners became a house divided against itself. Some of the novices had to be dismissed because they would not help to sell things when they were ready for the market; there were faultfindings and backbitings concerning minor matters. women learn that it is absolutely no good as they cannot be contented to sink their fads, fancies and prejudices, and look at -Pall Mall Gazette.

The thinnest tissue paper measures 1-1200 of an inch in thickness. Iron has been rolled so thin as to measure only

Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum. Fever Sores, Tette:, Chapped Hands Chilblains, Corns and a.1 Skin Eruptions, and positively cares Piles. . r no pay required It is guaranteed to give per-

The First Step Pethips you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do any hing to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails You should heed the warning, you are taking need a Nerve To: jound in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your ion Surprising results follow the use of this

"When it is over! Ah, me!" was all week later the young servant in lighting wolf from the barn door while she was would be ten times more so in hers. The about. Proceeding the retting her strength to the later the young servant in lighting wolf from the barn door while she was all the work and K news results and K n

For sale by all leading Druggists.

[Copyright, 1991, by American Press Associa-

long, brick paved paths between the proposing such a thing to you?"

one afternoon, "It seems wrong to see a woman dragging up those great buck-

Though his grandmother considered | the play and asked me."

symptoms: Loss of, or irregular appetite, standing.

The Fairfax pigs and piglets had once

"Franklin, my child, thee will not did not come." bility thyself."

village streets she had spoken to him of back, and of course I knew that it was an accident, for your people are always particular and careful not to do anything that is not right. I think it was I must speak to her. She was wonder-Uncle Morton's great love for money ful! wonderful! wonderful! He said that made him do what he did. I'm everything over twice, you know, some-

fe of it. Frank, harder than any one As she talked, Franklin noticed how soft her eyes were and how dark, and gan right away, 'My dear young lady.' hat a pretty month she had, and yet

"I know," said Doris, "and you'll tell That day they walked together until the roofs of the neighboring houses were

He told his grandmother what had "I am glad that the child takes a proper view of the matter. But still, it will be best to have no more to do with

his little flat bottomed fishing boat on the river in the moonlight; how, day by day and hour by hour, he grew fonder And now that he had caused the old lady to command him to help Doris

When his brother's little girl had been left an orphan he had taken her to his house, saving thereby the expense of a servant and making her a drudge. Franklin, a new fledged civil engineer tiful for her, and where she should reign engaged. Oh, happy moment, indelibly written on Frank's memory, stamped on

the unpicturesque costume of our time and-country. caught a glimpse of heaven, and from

Some day, my pet, some day." And

Doris said:

borders and the grass plots giving the They had come to the great snowball bowers a generous showering, for the bushes at the farther end of the garden.

Franklin cheered up a little.

this-and ! haven't any time to-well, just one-there. Where was P

"Like his impudence! Dear, indeed," "Why, you always say my dear Miss

"Yes," said Doris, "he did. 'I never in all my life saw an amateur do so well. never, never, never. Wish I had you in my company; wish I had. With a little

that freshness and sweetness you'd make the loveliest ingenue on the "Doris, if I had been there I'd have kicked him out," said Franklin, sending the other watering pot spinning over the

Doris, "and I'm glad to see you've hurt your toe. What is an ingenue on the

were gone. I should get paid for it. And I am so tired of housework and my miserable life with Uncle Matthias." "Frank, would it not be better for me

have to interpret it into English, such as I understand." "Well, what I mean, my dear Doris,"

tried in the furnace, even if she stands "Letters, darling, letters," he said. "Oh, what do you mean, Frank?" when it is over, we will almost forget escaped and was never found.

"And we will be together in heart, and that we have ever been parted." she answered. And neither of them a fire hastened it by applying the spout getting her strength.

socks if it rains, Franklin," the old lady called shrilly from the platform after the train had started, "boys are so careless." And the young civil engineer periled

The old lady had a comfortable income, the interest of money in the bank, and her house. She had been very liberal to Franklin, and had spent a good deal on him while he was at school and col-Courtland bank was supposed to be as



the closet with her silver.

morning, behold it was all proven true! girl replied.

of a kerosene can. She escaped with a What she was to do afterward? she deed, she was not needed. Frank would

have no occasion for the company of For my love is home again,

little shelter.

After awhile, finding that his niece One day, some weeks after, Doris was

said one of the men. "You won't accept invitations made in kindness. You've got nobody to care for you. It would be criminal of us to

Mrs. Fairfax was found bound to her "Ef you stay out of my house one

for her wedding outfit. But now there school,

fected neither of them in the least de-

"Franklin is to blame, Doris," she ple to speak hastily and without con-

while, and how, when at last he found them, everything had gone wrong. Difficulties undreamed of had arisen and the

life partner." And so it came to pass that no public audience ever heard Doris sing her little song again, though she sings it often to

Sanitary Value of Potash.

In the morning a pailful of hot water will clear the pipes perfectly and remove

-New York Ledger.

position of men. Here, for instance, are the lady market gardeners. A more excellent scheme than that and the result of it all was not only much

1-1809 of an inch in thickness. Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises

fect satisfaction, or money refunded. Pri e 25 cents per box. For sale by J. F. W. De-

Lorme

the love of the old grandmother would the list step in a Nervous Prostration. Y Misfortune followed misfortune. A would be no wedding, and it kept the | What was disgraceful in Frank's eves | beti returns, g. d digestion is restored an i