long earrings of filigree work.

"Why." said I, "should I care for a

color tonight, I am always pale until I

become excited. No, indeed." I contin-

"Lor!" she said, "Miss Ogden throws

She hande me a curiously carved one

of scented resewood. I stood a few min-

utes before : e long mirror, and knew

for that night at least I might be called

beautiful. My eyes sparkled, and I had

the consciousness of being becomingly

dressed, which gave me self possession.

Laugh as they might at the oddity of it.

it was a thousand times better than the

old white cashmere. I was aroused from

my reflections by hearing Annette ex-

tones, "you must not say that."

her tonight."

are vain."

you good luck."

"My! won't Miss Ogden be jealous,

I left her muttering. "She be so proud,

Going to my mother's room, I cautious-

"It is only I. Am I not beautiful?"

I knew then she had guessed my secret.

In a bewildered way he gazed at me.

"Is it you, in flesh and blood?"

then exclaimed. "The very image!"

Laughing, I ran away to welcome my

mantling my cheeks.

very image?"

but she will be beaten tonight, sure."

as you can. Here is your fan."

great happiness!

time came around to entertain. I invited

to Carter Hall, my home in Clarke coun-

For five or six years he had traveled,

college friend, Will Lewis.

speeches were made, such as:

-he had been a desperate flirt.

My "dearest friend" took me aside one

nie, let me say, beware of his fascina-

tions," and yet that very friend received

his step, and brightening at his coming.

At the last summer gathering he told

the very last-after we had almost given

him up-and to come to my house cre-

ated quite a sensation. Then Miss Og-

den came. A regal looking brunette

and immensely wealthy. Jane asked

engaged to her cousin, Mr. Livingstone,

take place in the early spring. "So,

I watched her as she talked to Mr. Mc-

eyes to his my heart sank within me-

and a faint, sick feeling overcame me.

How could a man resist such beauty!

him, compelling him to remain by her

side. I glanced down at my modest

looking pink merino gown that bereto-

fore I had thought so handsome and

becoming. Now it seemed positively

At night we had a dance, and to hide

of the merry. Poer Frank Washington,

evening. Miss Ogden was not his style.

Don't you think so?"

going to leave me?"

you did not."

"Well enough," he answered.

"Oh, Frank! Can't you say anything

my guest, and be polite."

remark being addressed to me.

much-or nothing at all.

peculiar.

## Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881.]

The Watchman and Southron. | THE LACE KERCHIEF Pablished every Wednesday,

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

TERMS: Two Dollars per annum-in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS. One Square, first insertion. Gontracts for three months, or longer will be made at reduced rates. All communications which subserve private

interests will be charged for as advertisements. Obituaries and tributes of respect will be charged for.

## ADVICE TO WOMEN

If you would protect yourself from Painful, Profuse, Scanty, Suppressed or Irregular Menstruction you must use

### BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

Carressville, April 26, 1886.
This will certify that two members of my formediate family, after having suffered for mass from Renstrual Irregularity, being treated without benefit by physicians, were at length completely cured by one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator. Its figt is truly wonderful. J. W. STRANGE. Book to "WOMAN" mailed FREE, which contains BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. TOR SALE BY ALL DEUGGISTS.

Are You Interested?

Are you suffering with any of the following symptoms: Loss of, or irregular appetite, in accepting an invitation to come and toss of flesh, a feeling of fulness or weight in the siomach, acidity, flatulence, a dull pain with a sensation of beaviness in the head, giddiness, constipation, derangement of kid-teys, beart trouble, nervousness, sleepless-tess, etc. Dr. Holt's Dyspeptic Elixir will

and on his return to New York he de-W. A. Wright, the Comptroller General of Georgia, says, three bottles cured him after having tried almost everything else.

Judge R. F., Inlan, Macon, Ga., says, Holt's clined all invitations, shutting himself up in an old country house about three miles from the city, where he collected Elixir secomplished what all other remedies rare old books, china and pictures. On his occasional visits to New York he was failed to do, a perfect cure.

J. R. Paullin, Ft. Gaines, Ga., writes: "I have no hesitancy in recommending it, as it treed me of dyspepsia. your druggist. For sale by all aruggists.

Casteria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children."

ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D.,

1057 2d Ave., New York.

"From personal knowledge and observation
I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine
for children, acting as a laxative and relieving
the pent up bowels and general system very
much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood,
Lowell, Mass.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUITTAY Street, N. Y.

THE SIMONDS NATIONAL BANK.

STATE, CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSI-TORY, SUMTER, 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 samum. Payable quarterly, on first days of

January, April, July and October. L. S. CARSON,

SUMTER, S C. CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSITORY. Transacts a general 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.,

### Aug 21. 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 Bogin's New Store, BETRANCE ON MAIN STREET 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 ENTRANCE ON MAIN STREET.

SUMTER, S. C. Office Hours-9 to 1:30; 2:30 to 5.

# GLENN SPRINGS MINERAL WATER

A Safe, Pieasan and Effective Remedy for a diseases of the IT ACTS ON THE BOWELS, CLEANSES THE SYSTEM,

AND REGULATES THE LIVER, And is a specific for most FEMALE DISORDERS.

For sale by all leading Druggists.

more when I have on my prettiest gown?" "Shall I say you remind me of the damask rose, so fragrant and beautiful, but rare nowadays." SIMPSON & SIMPSON. Proprietors, Glenn Springs, S. C.

shall leave until you are in a better

Later in the evening he humbly apologized for his rudeness and assured me my gown was lovely. When we went up stairs Jane proposed they should all adjourn to my room, after donning wrappers, and we would tell compliments. "Is that a new game?" asked Miss

"Oh, no," we answered. "Come try it. You ought to like it very much." Seeing her look of bewilderment Jane informed her that we met occasionally to tell all the good things we had heard said of one another. It was a great comfort to some of us when we are discouraged even if we know "the good thing" is not exactly true. It was throwing sand in our neighbor's eves at any rate. "I am inclined to think, Kate, it will

do you harm, make you vain and con-"I love competition; it is so very excit-"Thank you; I reckon I can stand it."

I can never forget that winter, "the "Oh," laughed Cornelia, "you reckon winter of my discontent," and of my "When in Rome I do as the Romans We young people had been going from

and speak as the Romans," she said; "it house to house in parties, and at last my makes one feel at home." A half hour later they assembled in my room. Cornelia coming last, she declared she had seen one of the young

ty, Va., my cousins, Susan Randolph and Jane Page, Cornelia Cabell (a friend men peeping as she ran through the hall. from Winchester) and a Miss Ogden, of "Well," said Susie, "he must be much New York, who was a guest of Jane's. impressed. Your getup is most artistic The gentlemen were Will Lewis, Frank and peculiar, but your festive attire was Washington, Tom McCormick-all three | so very different he may have taken you neighborhood beaux-and a Mr. Ernest for Annette, for whom he was looking, McAllister, who had just arrived from to order hot water. That pig's tail." New York, and was staying with his old | pointing to her long plait, "makes one

"Hush your nonsense," said the amia-Mr. McAllister had visited Clarke the summer before, and having heard of the ble Cornelia, "and let us begin, for it is delightful winter we had was not slow long after twelve o'clock."

see for himself if it were true. Being The open fire was bright and cheery. Miss Ogden lazily reclined in a big easy very wealthy he could do as he pleased, but his ideas of enjoyment were rather chair: Susie and Jane took the lounge, Cornelia stretched herself full length on the fur rug and I had a low rocking "This is a great deal nicer," said Cor-

nelia with a yawn, "than being in full dress down stairs." "That depends," answered Jane. "Katherine does not think so-do you,

pointed out as a most desirable "parti," dear?" rich of an old family, and a genius in "I must be frank, and confess I am fond of gentlemen's society, but." To my great surprise-for I have alwith a smile, "this is nice for awhile." ways had a very humble opinion of my-"Listen," whispered Susie; "so supeself-in the summer he had seemed to

enjoy my society more than that of the "Well," began Jane, "I think, girls, other girls. Consequently, I was much Kate has made a conquest and the charmteased by them. Indeed, ill natured ing Ernest has been caught at last. He told me her eyes were dangerously beau-"Annie, do pray, try not to show him | tiful, and"-

how pleased you are with his atten-"Oh, hush!" interrupted Miss Ogden. "How can you talk such nonsense? Be-Another said. "He is engaged to a sides. I am tired of hearing my eyes are consin who is abroad;" and again I was | beautiful. Of course I know they are. told it was only "pour passer le temps" Tell me who he is, and how came he to be in Virginia? I am interested in him." "Annie ought to tell you. She knows I knew they were spiteful, envious speeches-but they left their sting, and more about him than we," said Jane. I began to be "conscious" when in his "He is a gentleman," I replied, "and a

presence, and so stiff in my manner he friend of Will Lewis." "Go on," said Jane, "and tell of his wealth and grand old family." day and said, "For your good, dear An-"You may have that pleasure, Jane."

"Well! Kate, she is too shy to speak of her old admirer, so I must do it for his attentions most eagerly. In spite of her. You must be informed. He was my coldness he sought me on every oc-Annie's shadow last summer. So take care; you may be trespassing." casion, and I caught myself listening for "Oh!" replied Miss Ogden, with much vivacity, "I love competition; it is so

me he would look forward with so much very exciting. Annie-may I not call pleasure to the winter, and to seeing me you Annie?-let me enter the field with again. On that last sentence I had pon-"Indeed you may," I quickly said, dered many a day. It might mean so

"and for fear I might be ignominiously routed I wi retire in good time. I The winter came at last. And from house to house we had gone without Mr. yield, Miss Ogden, to your very superior McAllister. It had been one round of charms." gayety, and yet he did not come until

"Since you yield you admit there has been some flirtation, if nothing more

She bent forward in her eagerness to "As I have retired from the field it uscless quibbling over words. As my

me to invite her, saying she could not come without her. She told us she was guest, I will contribute to your entertainment in every way I can." of New York, and the marriage would She scanned me slowly from head to foot and lazil - answered from the depths girls," she added, "she cannot spoil our of her "Sleepy Hollow:"

fun, or mar any plans on hand," the last "I do not 'nink you are wise to yield to any one; tren generally like your style, My company arrived February eighth but," she laughingly continued, "girls, and were to remain until after the fouryou all hear, she gives me permission to teenth, when I promised to give a ball. cut her out."

"An easy task," I proudly replied, How well I remember my sensations on first beholding Miss Ogden in full even-"since I have never been more than a ing dress. (We had agreed always to summer friend, and, as some one kindly appear "en grande toilette" for dinner.) told me, pour passer le temps." She wore crimson velvet, trimmed with Dear little Susie broke in at this point ermine. Her beauty fairly dazzled me.

"Annie, he thinks you have a lovely Allister. When she raised her glorious disposition, and the sweetest smile h

"That is like saying, How good na tured she is," laughed Miss Ogden in a She turned from all others to talk to most exasperating way. "Well," answered loyal Susie, "I am sure it is better than beauty with ill

"May be so. I am sleepy and must say good night. Come, Jane." Cornelia refused to leave her comfort able fur rug until something had been my uneasiness I appeared the merriest told her for the trouble of coming and "making a fright of myself," she added. who had been my abject slave from our I whispered in her ear, "Tom thinks you

babyhood, and who I ordered about at are lovely," and from the telltale blush my pleasure, was much encouraged that I knew she was satisfied. Susie shook her fist at the retreating "Miss Annie," said he, "she reminds figure of Miss Ogden, and said as she put me of a gorgeous tropical flower in which her arm around me: "Selfish thing! She poison lurks. Somehow I do not trust heard what was said of her and liked it, her. That lip has a scornful curve, and too, in spite of her grand show of indiffershe appears too conscious of her charms. | ence to such nonsense, and then would "It is too soon to form an opinion, Annie dear, I will tell you in bed. I and Frank you must remember she is wish she had not come." And in my heart I wish it too.



'What can have happened to bring you down so carty?

SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1892. which had 'een severe, was now mild on his place but he likes to stay there, appear like Cinderellas." Miss Ogden has upset you entirely. I and pleasant, the snow melting rapidly. It is cozier than the big house. Sometimes we went as far as Winchester, He remained silent for several mintwelve or fifteen miles away, and re- utes and then said rather bitterly, to my turned in time for luncheon at two surprise:

"Be Just and Fear not -- Let all the Ends thou Aims't at, be thy Country's, thy God's and Truth's"

I were generally together in the walks to Carter Hall! You seem to be great and drives, but I had two or three long friends. I bear him some ill will for talks with Mr. McAllister that were monopolizing you as he does." always interrupted by Miss Ogden, who "Oh, we have always been called the seemed to be surprised to find us together. | inseparables."

loose morning dress of a soft, clinging Carter Hall without Frank running in material, ecru in color. Down the front and out." were jabots of rich lace, and bows of He turned the conversation and we cream colore? ribbon were placed here chatted about many things. Once, when and there. It was wonderfully becom- he was talking about pictures, he said:

ing, and as she did not look sick I could "Do you know I admire exceedingly not help thinking her indisposition was that old portrait which hangs in the parfeigned for the occasion. She apologized lor-your great-grandmother's? I could for appearing "en negligee," and was told almost worship such a looking woman. by the gentlemen she never looked more By the by," looking at me, "were you ever thought like it?"

"No; I am too unwell to drive this af- ter." ternoon. I know I promised, but," with a swift, upward look, "you will not care fore breakfast and went into the green-

houses to gather flowers for the table. His answer was too low for me to He pulled two or three apple geranium leaves and a piece of daphne. catch, but she archly replied: "Flatterer, take care. I may hold you

of the others. There is Annie, poor ple morning gown and was happier than shild, who would love dearly to go. I I had been for many days. know it. Ask her."

hear his answer, but in vain. He looked | ise not to give him one?" down the table and caught my eve. I blushed crimson, feeling guilty of listen- course I will." ing to a private conversation. Again I heard her say:

"Yes; a sweet little girl, but she has seen nothing of the world." Then followed a low, earnest talk. At release me; we'll be very, very agree-

planned such a nice afternoon for him. Before I could answer he whispered something that seemed to delight her, saving, "Foolish man!"

From the table they went to the conservatory, and I chatted and laughed in the most indifferent way. But when luncheon was over I excused myself from driving on account of business and sought my mother, whom I found in her room. After watching from her window the party start, noticing Miss Ogden was in the gayest spirits, I turned away sick at heart, and threw my arms around my mother's neck crying.

"I am not sick, but very, very tired!" "Yes, that is it," she said quite satis-

hair until I fell asleep. I dreamed Miss Ogden handed me a lovely flower. In its center was a wasn which stung me, and Mr. McAllister had kissed the spot and "made it well." With a smile on my face I awoke and found my mother bending over me.

you dreaming!"

"Yes, a horrid dream; but it ended happily." "I was afraid you were suffering, but

the bright smile reassured me. Get up. darling, you have slept a long time, and your guests will soon be here." Dear, precious, mother love! What comfort it gave me just to look at her! I

can see her now-though so many years gone hour -as she sat peacefully knitting, my hand on her lap! "I don't wan't to get up," I said, like

look at you, mother dear." "I hear them coming," she said, so re-Inctantly I obeyed.

all the world to me.

"I cannot unlove him," I said, "so miserable I must be the rest of my life!" On Tuesday morning, the thirteenth, not being able to sleep, I arose early and went down stairs, fust as the girls were turning over for their morning nap. Restlessly I wandered about the houseinto the parlor, the drawing room, then the conservatory. Finally I thought I | flonnces. would finish reading a novel I had begun a day or two before, so went in search of it. On going into the library I was startled at seeing a man standing with rubies sometimes. Queer taste, I think, his back to me looking out of the window. Hearing a step he turned, and to full."

pened to bring you down so early?" "The very question I was going to ask

lazy since I have been here I have never | brought a lovely color. . seen Carter Hall in the early morn, and a whim seized me to do so; but," with a | I hastened to find my mother. Not feelmerry twinkle in his eye, "I never ex- ing well, she was in her room as usual. pected to be so fortunate as to catch the early worm. It pays to be matutinal

of the window?' I asked. "It seems an hour, but it can have been but a few minutes. I was wondering what early risers did." "Oh," I said airily, and growing bold.

walk." "Agreed; the very thing to do! We trunks." will return with roses in our cheeks-I can see Will's look of astonishment now. He has begged me in vain to accon, any him in his early rambles."

I chatted gavly, determined to make the most of my golden opportunity. have walking parties, there are so many | she. pretty places to be reached only on

"We girls are lazy in winter," said I, fuse, dear mother. My white cashmere "and love to hover over the fire. Our is old fashioned, and I want to look my time for outdoor exercise is in May and | best the last night." October. And the country is so beauti-

"Incoherent again! I cannot listen, so o'clock. Time seemed to fly. Frank and "No doubt he prefers the one nearest ful time!"

"I suppose you see each other every "Four, five and six times a day," I

We reached home a few minutes be-

"My favorite flowers," he said, giving them to me. "Will you wear them?" I fastened them in the belt of my sim-

"I wonder if Frank will allow them to remain there," said he. "Will you prom-He was so in earnest I replied, "Of

I clasped it around my waist. The magnificent Katharine had a genuine headache, and I was wicked enough to be glad, not to have her suffer, but to have her shut up in her room out of the come back! I hate these house parties." | way. I knew she disliked me, and when She, much surprised, said: "My child, with her I was not myself. I felt bitter, what can be the matter with you? Not and oh! so jealous and horrid. Fortune Ernest and I drove to Winchester, as I wished to do some shopping for my ball. It was such a beautiful day.

"I wish," said he, "you knew my sister Mary, I think you would like her "People fancy their opposites." said L

"Maybe she would not like me." "Do come to Philadelphia," he continued, without noticing my remark. "Didn't you say you had relatives there?" "Oh, yes; several cousins." "Then do come, and I will take such

pleasure in showing you the lions." I could not resist saying, "Sweet little girl! but she has seen nothing of the "What!" he exclaimed, "did you hear that, and also what led to it?"

"I heard Miss Ogden, because she has a peculiarly clear voice. I did not hear what led to it." He looked very grave and said, "You

do not like her!" "I did not say so," I replied; "and why should you think such a thing? I have only known her a few days, and think her very beautiful!" "Yes," he answered, "she is the most

beautiful woman I have ever met." "And fascinating too," I said. "That depends on your definition of fascinating. In some ways it could be

applied to her, but"-"I never knew there was more than one meaning to the word," I carelessly "But you have seen so little of the world," he said, with suppressed mirth.

I drew myself up with much dignity and answered, "I do not care to see much of it. I prefer to remain in my little Virginia corner." "We will see," he gayly added.

. . . . . . When we returned it was past five o'clock, and the girls were upstairs mildly excited over Miss Ogden's dress, which had just come from New York. "In time for our ball," they said. I heard afterward it had been ordered expressly for the occasion. Spread out upon the bed was a magnificent maize colored satin, with real black lace

Jane. "Won't it glow like live coals in the laces? Kate prefers carbuncles to but this set is very beautiful, and so

I was in despair about my toilet. had nothing to wear but my white cashmere, and, in my secret heart, I felt much depended on my looking my best the last night. I glanced at Miss Ogden. How very beautiful she was. The rest "Well," he replied, "I have been so had refreshed her and the excitement

"Mother, didn't you tell me once there were some old gowns and other things in some trunks in the garret?" "Yes, there are two or three trunks chamber at the end of the house, so as to be as far as possible from the girls. full. Why?"

"Are any of the gowns like great-

grandmother Annie's?" "I think all are of that style." "Oh!" said I, "I wish I had one exactly like it. It would make me so happy!" "Well," said my mother, "be happy, for the very dress is in one of the the bed.

"First, tell roe why you ask?" said "Will you grant me a great favor, mother? Promise!" "Not until I hear what it is," said

"Let me dress like great-grandmoth.

"And all the other things," said I, sur-

prised and delighted.

"My child," said she, "would it be appropriate?" "I don't care," I answered recklessly; "every one knows me, and it will be in when I put i. on, but I hastened to tell

"But the prince," laughingly said she. "will console you." Pouting, I replied, "I will not care for

the ball, and know I shall have a hate-And the prospect was so disagreeable I burst into tears. "In tears! Oh, well! As you have most pleading tones, "you must let me

set your heart in appearing like your give you a little color, just a little, for great-grandmother, I must give my con- Miss Ogden does have such rosy cheeks." sent, foolish as I cannot help thinking it is. But have your own way." Whereupon I threw my arms around

her neck, saying, "You are the dearest. ued, "take your little rag away. I do not want it. Where did you get it anyhow?" sweetest, kindest of mothers." "Don't suffocate me," she cried. them away. Please don't get mad, Miss "Now, tell me, mother, what things you have of great-grandmother's. Have | Annie; I just want you to look as pretty

you a kerchief?" "Your vanity is going to deprive me of a great pleasure," said she. "I have the very kerchief she wore with the dress. And also the girdle with precious stones, but I have always intended to give them to you the day you were married. They are exceedingly valuable, and were given to your great-grandmother by an old named after her, Annie Nelson Car- friend of her father's, who had lived for years in India and was very wealthy. He sent them to her as a wedding present, and to please her mother her portrait was painted-as she intended to appear at her marriage a few days before

that event came off." "And have you everything?" I inquired

in an astonished tone. "Yes, everything - the underskirts, slippers and all she wore that night are in the gray trunk in the attic. The kerchief and girdle I keep under lock and key in the old cabinet in my room." "Oh, mother, may I see them?" I eager- quickly said:

"Yes, as you are to wear them tomorrow night. Take this key and unlock the lower drawer. Far back you will see a foreign looking box. Bring it here." I hastened to obey, and soon returned with a square box covered with India ranged up high." silk. Opening it she took out a smail package of very yellow mull, and in it | beautiful, my daughter, and may it bring was the lace kerchief.

"Oh, mother! It is a dream of beauty! How could you hide it from me all these Going into the girls' rooms I created

I can compare it to nothing but cob- me with compliments, all except Miss webs, so very fine and fleecelike was it. Ogden, who said. "Yes, it seems to suit Spread out it was very large, but it could | you, but how odd!" easily be drawn through an old seal ring of my father's. Of course, it was yellow with age, but it only made it the more "Where is the girdle? I am in a state | foot of the stairs stood Mr. McAllister,

and will have to ninof bewilderment myself yet." past I salute you," bowing low. In the bottom of the box was another one of fragrant wood, and in it was the girdle-a broad piece of gold with precions stones set flat in it. I gazed at it

without being able to say one word until

my mother asked me if I did not think it "Handsome!" I exclaimed. "What a mild word to express what I did think when you first drew it from the box. Now I am just dazed, and have ceased

"Ah. well, until you recover your senses I had better keep it then!" "No, indeed," I said, wide awake now "You might change your mind. Give it den was gorgeously attired, but looked

to think. I must be dreaming."

Admiringly I clasped it arou my waist, and stood before the mirror. "May I tell John to bring the trunk

releasing her I ran away with my treas-

IV.

It was the morning of February four-

teenth, and I was flitting in and out of

rooms, arranging the flowers in vases

and doing many things that cannot well

be left to servants. I saw the company

all go to walk, and watched Miss Orden

maneuver to get Ernest by her side

"Never mind," I said to myself, "my

last card will be played tonight, and if I

fail I will stay with mother; but oh! I

cannot bear to think of life without him.

I wish Miss Ogden had remained in New

York. With all her beaux what does

"Miss Annie, the trunk is in the wing

"Very well, Annette. See that the

room is locked, and do not allow any one

We had an early dinner, as we wished

to take a beauty nap before the ball.

At least the others did. I was much too

excited to go to sleep at that hour.

When night came I went to a gnest

Here I had ordered a fire to be made and

lamps taken. When I opened the door

the room was very bright. The large

wood fire crackled and sparkled, and

Annette, my maid, was admiring the

the clothes she had just spread out upon

After my bath I donned my wrapper

and seated myself before the cheval

glass to have my hair arranged as in

the picture. It was some time before it

quaintest of gowns, of rich crimson and

dress. Annette's expression was funny

could be satisfactorily accomplished.

one down stairs!"

she want with mine? But is he mine?"

cate von again."

and from there out into the moonlight. "Certainly; as soon as you wish. And "I am going home tomorrow," he said. tell him to be careful, and not knock the will you be sorry?" paper off the wall." "Why, Mr. McAllister," I answered, "Now, mother, you must promise me not to say one word about my costume

'what a foolish question! Of course I to any one. If you do it will not be a will." Saying this I turned my head, and the success. Promise," I said, taking her long eardrop caught in the lace kerchief. face between my hands, "or I will suffo-Fearing to tear it I tried to unhook the

ring, but in vain. "Oh, dear! I promise," she cried, and "What shall I do?" I said in vexation. "Will you let me try?" he asked. "I suppose I must," I ungraciously re-

> So, bunglingly, he began to pull the drop, and only made it worse. His face was dangerously near mine, when suddenly he raised his head and said, gazing into my eyes: "Annie, I cannot do it; let me unclasp the ring." But instead of unclasping it

> he whispered in my ear, "Darling, I love you; will you be my wife?" I gave no answer, but he must have been encouraged, for my beautiful lace kerchief was torn in my confusion-so badly torn I had to run upstairs to re-

> arrange it. In my mirror I beheld a face so bright I hardly knew it. No need for ronge now! In a few moments I returned to the drawing foom. The guests were leaving. Miss Ogden glanced at me, and frowning said, "You seem to walk on

> "Oh, yes," I said, "I am my greatgrandmother's spirit, and spirits are always airy, you know." "How foolish you are," she exclaimed. "and what a guy you have made of

"I am sorry," said f, "you do not like it. It has been a great success." When the house was quiet I went into my mother's room and assured her she had never acted more wisely, "for, mother dear," I said, "there would have been no wedding if you had refused to let me appear in the lace kerchief. Ernest and I are so happy."

The next morning they all left except Ernest. As soon as possible he had a long conversation with my mother, and begged her to consent to our marriage in the spring, as he was obliged to go to Europe and wanted me to go with him. So plausible was he, she was obliged to consent. A night or two before he left, walking in the moonlight, he said: "Miss Ogden assured me you had been

but begged me not to mention it as it was not to be made public for some time. You were too young." "How absurd," I said. "I wan't you to answer a question. Did you not love Miss Ogden a little-just a little? You know you said she was the most beauti-

ful woman you had ever met."

engaged for years to Frank Washington,

"Did I," said he, smiling. "What a memory you have." "You know you did," said I piqued "and I believe you are decidedly epris." "My darling," said he, drawing me to him, "it was all put on to bide my real feelings. Frank and you seemed so oblivious of my existence I was obliged to

turn my attentions to some one, and

how much unnecessary suffering I have At last she said, "Lor! Miss Annie, you skeer me, you do look so like the "Were you suffering that day at luncheon?" I maliciously inquired. Then followed the putting on of the dainty slippers (that were a little too Then, putting his arms around me, he er's portrait tomorrow night. Don't re- large), the two silken petticoats, very added, "My dearest, when you have narrow, soft and clinging, and then the

> find there are women and women." gold brocade. There were only two "To which class do I belong?" widths in the skirts, and the body was "Women-the loveliest and best of so short and low it looked like a baby's

out I loved you even if I had not wors Diarrhea. Twen, and seems a seems

fold, leaving the neck exposed in front. | the kerchief."

"Now, she said, "when you put on "No," he said, "I trafy think not. You have no idea how bewitchingly coquetthat shiny band we will tuck these ends tish you looked with your head on one side, and then your head was so close to-The shiny band being my girdle I clasped it around my waist. I wore very mine I forgot Frank and everything but that I loved and must tell you so." "Miss Annie," said Annette, in the

"And did you believe Frank and I were engaged?" "Of course I did. What motive could I think Miss Ogden had in telling me a-

falsehood?" I whispered, "She loved you." "Loved me! No, indeed, it was only

to bring one more captive to her feet. Such women have no heart?" "I must be very wicked," I murinured "for it delights me to hear her abused. Ernest, would you like me to be married in Great grandmother Annie's dres.?

Is it very becoming?" Ruising my head from his shoulder. and looking into my eyes, he answered: "You little witch! Will you have my say over and over again that you coul l not look lovelier than you did that nigl when you entrapped me in the meshes CE your Great-grandmother Annie's lace kerchief?"-Francis Kempe Breedin i \* Washington Post.

PLEASANT WORK FOR STORMY DAYS.

Miss Annie; you looks like an angel. She An Occupation That Furnishes Much Amusement for the Little Ones. has a mighty fine frock, but you'll beat If you wish to provide endless amusement for cross and idle children during "Hush!" I said in my most virtuous the rainy and stormy days of the long winter months, let them make a scrap screen out of colored pictures. Not only will it insure occupation and interest during its construction, but it will be a ly opened the door. Seeing her start, I valuable acquisition for the nursery, affording constant entertainment for dawning intelligence. To make this de-She smiled and said, "You certainly sirable article, you will first purchase as rather low clotheshorse, and cutting "Not at all," I answered. "I know off one panel leave only three to be cov-'fine feathers make fine birds,' and it is ered. Then wet some unbleached musall owing to my dress, and my hair arlin, after sewing the breadths together. and nail it on both sides, top and bottom, She kissed me fondly and said, "Very of the rods, laying it very smooth. In

stretch taut and smooth. After it is quite dry von mest "size" it, just as the paper hangers prepare a quite a sensation. They overwhelmed wall before hanging the paper; this is done by making a paste of flour and adding two and one-half ounces of guns arabic which has been dissolved in hos water. Make the paste sufficiently thin The guests began to come and I hasto allow of applying if with a brush to tened to meet them. I must confess I the cloth. Paint both sides, allow them felt very foolish and nervous. At the to dry, and then give them another coat. Your screen is now ready for the picwith his back to me. I ran quickly down, and facing him said, "From the for the black and white prints and the other for colored pictures.

drying it will shrink somewhat, and thus

Let the children collect together every scrap of colored pictures they can obtain "It is, indeed," I replied, the blood -nothing comes amiss-old picture books, bygone Christmas supplements to Placing my arm in his he led me to the pictorial papers-pretty or ugly, they the room where hung the portrait. all serve to make an interesting jumble. From one to the other he looked and Keep all your colored prints in one drawer and the black and white ones in another. It may take a month or two guests. A little bird sang in my heart. to finish the screen, so do not work too for had he not said he "could worship fast; keep it for rainy days when there such a looking woman," and "I was the is nothing else to do, and it will prove to be quite a godsend in the way of nursery

I was the belle of the ball. Miss Ogamusement. In pasting on the pictures remember less handsome than usual. I think she that the edges should all overlap, so as tried too hard to outshine us all, and she to cover the entire panel. Cut them out. was angry with me for looking well. mingling figures, bits of landscape, flow-Ernest sought me very often. Toward ers, animals, anything and everything midnight we went into the conservatory all mixed together. If you have large figures it is well to place them on first and then fill in around them. Keep small things, such as Christmas cards, etc., for the borders; cut out all the edges so that the pictures merge to-

It is astonishing how harmonious such a homogeneous collection may be made and what queer stories the potpourri of pictures may be made to tell. The black and white side of the screen may be treated in the same way, and when all is complete varnish both sides and finish the edges with any prefty binding you choose. Red leather looks well and adds to the gay effect of the screen. It may be put on with small brass headed nails. Children never tire of these screens. When baby begins to take notice it is one of the first things he turns to, pointing to this and that familiar object with the greatest pleasure. The little invalid. too, finds a languid enjoyment in tracing

out familiar objects as he lies in bed. Moreover, screens of all kinds are most useful in a nursery in keeping out drafts from open doors, etc.-New York Trib-

A Daring Deputy Marshal. Just now no little attention is being paid Mrs. Pannic Miller, a deputy United States marsnal, of Muskogee, I. T. She was born twenty years ago near St. Joseph. Mo., of respectable parents named Johnson. When four years old she moved to Sherman. Tex., and at the age of eighteen, in company with an experienced officer, went to Mexico to sid in ferreting out the perpetrators of a series of crimes along the border. After two years of adventure she married and

moved to Talahana, I. T. This little woman is nervy and has remarkable powers of endurance. She rides with Deputy B. C. Cantrell, a consin, having accompanied him ou many expeditions of danger and fatigue. She and her cousin trailed Fagan and Ed Kinsley, noted cattle thieves, five days in the mountains of the Cherokea Nation. Mrs. Miller was riding alone when, to her surprise, she came face to face with Fagan, whom she placed under arrest before he could realize that sho was an officer and in earnest. Kinsley's hiding place was soon found, and in securing his arrest several shots were exchanged. Mrs. Miller also arrested the Warren brothers, noted whiskey

Mrs Miller's mother died when she was eight years old, and her father was buried a few years later. She is 5 feet 2 inches tall, weighs 135 pounds, has very intelligent gray eyes, dark hair, a firm expression, is quick of movement and quiet and prassuming in manner. This remarkable woman seems delighted with her perilous work, and being well educated is anything but bold and brazen. Deputy Cantrell has been on the marshal's force for eight years. He says Fannie Miller's services are almost indispensable.-Cor. Chicago Herald.

Ls Grippe Again.

During the epid-mic of La Grippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Miss Ogden was very kind. Just think Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy Reports from the many who used is confirm this statement. They were not -nly quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after re-talts. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satis-"Horribly," he answered, with a smile. fled with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, of any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble Trial bottles free at J. F. W. Delorme's Drng Store. more experience of the world you will Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00.

For Over Fifty Years. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the Looking up I continued, "Tell me, child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures don't you think you would have found wind colic, and is the best remedy fof

### "Be polite," he exclaimed. "Why, 1 went over to the corner where she sits in such splendor, and she coolly turned her back on me to prevent that Philadelphian from leaving her. I think she is rude." "Oh!" laughed I, "that is the reason you are mad. You are not the favored one. Try again. A little dislike to begin with is sometimes a good sign, and many grandes passions have commenced Frank's face was a study as I said this. "Annie, don't be a goose, if you do treat me like a dog. You know well the only grande passion I have ever had!" "My dear boy, you will count them on both han's before you die. Are you Detaining him, I said: "First tell me how I look. I am so anxious to be beau-

"Yes," sweetly I replied; "do say it, We breakfasted very late, then either rode on horseback or took long drives "I wish from the bottom of my heart about the neighborhood. The winter,

I began to detest her, but as she was my guest I had to be polite. One day at day. luncheon she came down late, owing to some trifling indisposition. She had on a laughingly replied. "I cannot imagine

Mr. McAl'ister sat next to her, and I "Yes," I answered, with a vivid blush heard her : 19 (for jealousy has sharp that made me hate myself, "and I am ears) in her most languid tones:

very much, will you?"

to that promise." Quite distinctly she added: "Ask some

At this point I strained every nerve to

length she exclaimed: "You will not able, and I may forget my headache." "Annie, dear," raising her voice, "he positively refuses to let me off, although

for she tapped him with her napkin,

"I wish they had all gone, never to long ago you told me you had never en- or fate at last was smiling upon me. joyed yourself more. You must be sick; let me feel your pulse." "Oh, no," I impatiently exclaimed.

fied "you have been dissipating too very much. She is peculiar, and does much for a little country girl; you must | not fancy many persons, but in many lie down and take a long nap before they | ways you resemble each other." return." Kissing me, she drew up the lounge, and placing me on it, threw over me the afghan and gently smoothed my

"Ah! now you look like yourself," she said. "You screamed out awhile ago and frightened me very much. Were

the spoiled child I was. "It rests me to

The days passed rapidly by until the thirteenth. Cn the fourteenth was to be my ball, and the fifteenth the party would break up. Struggle as I might and did I could not conquer my love. In vain I said to myself, "I ought to have more pride; he is a comparative stranger." Alas! yes; but he was the one man in

my delight and surprise it was Mr. Mc-"Why," said he, "what can have hap-

"How long have you been staring out

"when the bird has caught the worm it joins the other birds, so let us take a

"I should think," said he, "you would

"Whose house is that peeping through those evergreens?" he asked. "Way over there?" pointing, said J, my own house. Miss Ogden will be so her the lace kerchief would serve as "that is Frank's den. It is a cottage magnificently dressed it will make us all a high body. We piled it fold upon

III.

