## WATCHMAN THE



CHAPTER XV. THE DESERTER'S REWARD.

Its precious freight of medicines and stores removed, Pete hauled his boat ashore and led the way through crisp grass and frozen brush. None spokethe negro taciturn by nature, Evan, for once, thoughtful from his grave mission to headquarters, and Carolyn Clay-the light of new life shining on her facekeeping her firm, elastic tread easily up to that of the men.

As they struck the rise to the near plateau its long level was just touched with rays of the rising sun, and a mile beyond they reached a cavalry picket. The men were sitting close about a roaring blaze or sleeping soundly on the frozen ground, wrapped head and heel in their blankets, like so many mummies haid foot foremost to the heat to thaw the cold of centuries out of them. For the country was clear of any enemy for many a mile, and no fear of a movement came in such weather as this.

Surprise, quick query and rapid explanation over, Evan turned to the lieutenant in command:

"I must get to headquarters the first moment possible, Mr. Barron. And I would ask the best horse you can spare."

"Bad's the best, so far as speed goes, in this stage of forage," the officer answered. "But you can take mine, if he'll stand a rider with that marvelous costume. My relief comes soon after sunrise, Miss Clay, and I can carry you in then."

"Is there no chance of my getting a horse?" the girl asked, pleadingly. "I fear not, much as I would like to oblige you," he answered. "I am dismounting myself to send Fauntleroy in; bet that is duty."

"'Tis only a few hours more, Cousin Caro," Evan said. "Anyway, you could only hold me back or be left on the road."

"Pardon my selfish impatience," the girl replied, quietly. "But, Evan, send word to mamma by the very first courier to Richmond."

The boy gulped some steaming coffee from a tin cup; the horse was brought from screening woods and saddled, and "I'do, sir." "You know its contents?"

"Only in part, general; in case I was breed to destroy it." "When did you get it? Go on, sir." This impatiently. "From him, general; yesterday; at Havre-de-grace.

Stuart showed no surprise. Strange news came often by strange routes. But he asked, sternly: "You know the orders, Fauntleroy.

What were you doing with-with the

"Running for 'the Ferry,' sir. He ot me out of Camp Morton, at risk of his life, brought me to 'the Ferry,' and The boy hesitated. "Go on, sir!" thundered the general.

"Tell your story in full, and quickly."

"He said, sir, he had imperative duty in-in Washington, sir." Evan went on; and he briefly narrated his capture, imprisonment and escape.

The general had seated himself, the packet unopened in his hand; but the shadow of the broad hat hid his bent face, save for the twitch of his brown mustache from time to time.

"And no news of Miss Clay since your capture?" he queried, suddenly. "She crossed with me, sir. She will

be in with Lieut. Barron's picket and make her own report." "Did you bring her to 'the Ferry'?" "No, sir; I think her escape was planned by-"

"That will do. Wait," the general enough." broke in abruptly. He opened the packet smoothed out the paper, and read

rapidly, his lips moving in accompanistole, as the surgeons, grave-faced, ment to the words. The sheet was closeturned away from probing the wound. ly written, with many figures and oc-It was a serious one through the breast; casional rough maps. Finishing the and the patient had fainted from exscroll, he sat silent and still, his head hanstion. Gently, with the calm swiftness of exresting on his hand and his lips still moving soundlessly, for several minperience in scenes of suffering, the girl

utes. Suddenly he looked up, a quaint gleam in his blue eyes, fixed on the scout, as he asked: "Had any breakfast?" "Coffee, sir."

"Report at the scouts' mess for din-"Under arrest, sir?"

"The devil! No, sir: for duty!" thun-

steals softly as a woman's to the white, Spite of the bitter weather, federal wasted one upon the coverlet, and the cavalry had massed above Washington, left gently and tenderly rests upon the had crossed the Potomac, three thoubroad brow, shutting from view the sand in the saddle, and silently and bright rul scar, swift-by forced march, that dropped

man and horse by the way-bore down

upon Stuart's advance. This the fed-

eral general knew to be less than one-

third his own numbers; and supposing

it entirely unwarned, he hoped to sweep

pall, those stricken homes whose prop

or darling had been yielded as its price!

First rumors, then official telegrams,

told eager-watching crowds the names

of killed and wounded: Then dingy

ambulance trains rumbled in, bearing

the bandaged, writhing forms of the

finally Carolyn Clay, sitting by the bed

of her convalescent darling, was sur-

prised by a visit from Lieut. Fauntle-

roy, brilliant in new braiding, but sad

Clay, telling her that he sent a badly-

"Who is he, Evan?" she asked, prompt-

ly taking her wraps. "Of course I will

of the devoted capital.

ready to join battle.

lant fellow.

beyond his wont.

said.

brow.

I know him?"

Then, as amazement riveted her eyes upon his face, the sad, black ones wandered to Carolyn Clay's. Great wonder struggled in the man's white face; the lips again moved feebly: ..... "You, too! How good-"

it aside and ride on gayly to the capture "Hush, Fitz! Not one word!" Stuart whispered, softly. "You're all right, Advancing securely, though cautiousbut we must obey your nurse, old man." And, white as her patient, Carolyn ly, the skilled tactician suddenly found himself opposed by the smaller forces, Clav drew nearer, striving to drop some intrenched on vantage ground and flu... in a glass. But the hand that had not trembled in all that weary vigil Furiously the fight had raged; but at now shook as she whispered, with quivlast the invading force was hurled back, ering lips and averted face:

broken, decimated, but stubbornly con-"Take this; you must not talk." testing every foot of his retreat. This With a look that carried volumes of much only was known at the capital; it words, the sick man obeyed, closed his was a great, if resultless, victory, but eyes, and, with a sigh of infinite conone bought by the blood of many a galtent, yielded to the drug and slept again.

And soon in its train-as in that of Then, still not turning her face, the many another of these indecisive killings wondering woman whispered: -came sequelæ, sad enough to dim the "What does it all mean?"

glory of victory-to shadow, as with a Taking her hand, with all the deference of the cavalier, Stuart led Miss Clay to the open room adjoining. There his story was briefly told. The dispatch Evan brought across had saved a fatal surprise. Before the dawn of battle morning, as the confederates lav in riflepits, waiting the attack, firing worse wounded to the hospitals. And was heard in front.' Soon Fitzhugh raced in, closely followed by federal troopers. That day he was in the very forefront of the fight. When the enemy broke, Charlton's troop was first to mount, in close pursuit; a rally, and He was bearer of dispatches from they broke in turn, leaving their cap-Gen. Stuart, and of a brief note to Miss tain hemmed by hostile sabers. Like lightning Fitzhugh cut his way to Charlwounded man for her especial care. He ton, just as he fell pinioned by his was at Mrs. Clement's, near by, the boy horse. Then Evan reached the pair, fighting on foot, just as Fitzhugh fell. The boy sprang from saddle, threw the wounded man across his horse, and do ill I can for the poor fellow; but do brought him safely in, under a very hail of lead.

"I cannot say," replied the new lieu-As she heard this terse recital, the tenant, with serious face. "The general woman's brain reeled; but will coerced only bade me see you at once and ask it to calm at its close, and she gasped: you to nurse him-if he live long "But-all this for-a spy!"

"Yes-for mine!" Stuart's eyes, glint-To the comfortable bed in the olding as he recounted the fray, softened fashioned home Carolyn Clay softly to tenderness, as did his tone. "Peyton Fitzhugh, my life-long friend, was sent abroad at my request on a delicate mission. He would not stay. Service here -secret as desperate in peril-was needed; and that grand fellow yonder risked a halter hourly-bore obloquy and insult from both sides-to serve the cause."

wet a cloth with powerful restorative, and moved to lay it on the sick man's "But your order? That scar?" "Secrecy made the order imperative. Then her own face grew pale as his, Thrice I begged him to return, explain and sudden dizziness mounted to her and accept a troop. He refused, until brain: for there, white and calm as I 'found a better man' to replace him marble beneath her hand-and full as there. That scar was made by my cold-were the chiseled features of pistol-mistaking him on a lonely night-

Far from it. I believe the allotment of Harris's Bank."

tis' these large squares or parks long cratic administration:

City, in the July Scribner, NOTICE. OFFICE OF



as he was about to mount Miss Clay whispered, warningly: "Remember! when you report to the

general, do not say too much. Tell him I prefer to report my own capture and escape. You understand?"

"I suppose I do," the boy replied; though a comical look of bewilderment crossed his frank face, as he added: "But I'll obey, all the same. Good-by, Mr. Barron; and thank you heartily, sir. Good-by, Pete. Here, shake hands. You're a perfect paragon among boatmen!"

"Thank'ee, bossy, I is, sholy," the black answered, gravely. "I wor fotched up dat way, from de nusa."



And the hard hand he withdrew from the boy's friendly grasp held one of Peyton Fitzhugh's crisp greenbacks. "Good-by, Caro, you dear, brave girl! You ought to be a man." The old vein dominated the reckless boy even then; for he bent from saddle to whisper low: "Even though Capt. Charlton would not think so!"

He touched the spur, galloping through the familiar woods towards Stuart's camp, and the cheery notes of "dinner-call" were ringing from the bugle as he halted at the guard-house. Briefly reporting to the officer of the day, the scout sought the general's tent

. The great caralry leader was pacing to and fro in the sunshine, his plumed felt hat drawn down over the high, broad forehead. But the wavy brown hair escaping beneath the hat, and the huge, curly brown beard, were jauntily combed, the great mustache twisted away from it in massive curves. Freezing cold as was the day, Gen. Stuart wore no overcoat; and his doublebreasted jacket, though carefully buttoned back, swung wide open over the brown shirt that covered his broad, deep chest. Well-worn corduroy ridingbreeches, ending in heavy knee-boots, and long, strong gauntlets, completed

his simple attire. From within the tent came the jocund

dered the reply. "Select the best horse among the scouts'; have him well fed, beneath the soft black hair. and report here at five o'clock. Get some sleep; you may have a hard night's work."

The scout, saluting, turned to the door without reply. As he raised the fy Stuart's voice added, quietly: "Recommendation will go to Richmond after the-after to-morrow. Meantime, you are attached to my staff, Lieut. Fauntleroy." With crimson cheeks and an audible ing "that brand of Cain!"

gasp, the boy stared at his idolized leader one instant. The next, he saluted and strode away without one word. Sitting quite still, Stuart spread out the secret dispatch before him and re-

read it word by word. While he did so swift changes swept over his face, settling at length into a satisfied smile, as he folded the paper and put it in his shirt pocket. Then, calling his orderly, he sent for his adjutant general, that officer's prompt report finding the beau forehead. sabrenr again striding post before the

tent "Colonel," he said at once, "how many sabres can Fitz-Lee report for immediate duty?" helpless. "Not over six hundred and fifty, gen-

ral" "Can we reinforce him within twenty

ours?" "Yes, sh-by say one hundred and fifty men, including the company of couts-

"Capt. Charlton's troop?" the general interrupted, quickly. "Order him to report to Gen. Lee at once, with forty rounds of ammunition." "Lieut. Cooke is in command, sir.

bedside to that of him so doubly shat-The captain is-" tered now, in body, as in reputation. "Yes, I know-on day's leave at Gen. Lee's headquarters. Send him orders



BRAIDING.

to take his troop at once. I compliment Capt. Charlton with an honorable post." When sunset glow had faded into gray over the frozen Virginia border, Carolyn Clay rode into the camp. She found it still as a churchyard; the general gone, and the sergeant of the invalided camp-

guard, his own bridle arm in a sling, door. He tells me your good nursing pledge." strumming of a well-managed banjo; handed her an envelops addressed in has saved this-deserter." business-like handwrit-Stuart's even, ing. It ran: "For the white hands of Carolyn Clay, spinster. These with royal greeting: Know, ladye fayre-as well you must-my deep chagrin at an invitation from certain fricads, whom I must meet, which hurries me away before your advent But my dainty mare 'Lily of the Valley' awaits yon: also a trusty guide, and-item-a bot supper. Esting that, use my personal tent for a night's rest, or proceed to Richmond, at your will. I inclose a pass, yours having been Your obliged friend, eaten

Peyton Fitzhugh, the blue lids closed ride, when deemed far away." "And Capt. Charlton's story-"

scar upon his forehead gleaming red "Was one of the strange ones he tells after country parties, Miss Clay." But the blood of generations held its Stuart's eyes were dancing in their deep-blue depths again. "But his gal- days and Salesdays. own; and an instant later her slim, light hand was bathing the still face, lant fight redeemed his gasconade, when was steadily holding ammonia to the I acted Joab to him and put him in the now quivering nostrils. And that hand front of the battle. But the council did not tremble, even when it touched meets in ten minutes. I must go; the fateful scar; though she heard, Marse Robert does not stand delay. through a sound in her cars as the I'll come this evening, when your paboom of the sea, her own voice denounctient-is cured."

His blue eves were verily dancing a For weary days and nights the strong reel, as the commander of all the car-

frame fought the fever that supervened; and for all of them the gentle, pitying touch of the woman who had first loved. had later denounced him-who owed to him her liberty, if not her life-wrought for his. For that hand had once rested in his own in plight of troth; yet now it touched and tended him as tenderly as though no mark of treason to herworse, to his country-flamed upon his And through dismal morn and dreary night-watch Carolyn Clay repeated to herself that she had done as much for any human creature so stricken and so Christmas came and went, bringing with it what of joy and jollity might be left for some of the families living in the leaguered capital. A heavy thaw had made all the roads well-nigh impassable for horse and man, wholly so for

> THEN, HIDING HER OWN IN CLASPED HANDS, SHE SANK UPON HER ENERS.

And when the New Year came-we dismal, cold, as though in presage of alry of the army of northern Virginia-"Lee's strong right hand," Flos Regum the hidcous months to follow it-she heard that her general was summoned Arthurus-ran down the stairs as lightto the capital for a council. And that ly as a boy. And, bound to solemn morning the surgeons had made closer council with the president and corps examination of her patient, consulting commanders as he was, his mellow barlong and learnedly. And to her eager itone voice trolled out, not softly: "If you want to have a good time join the cavquery their senior had replied:

alryl "He will live, beyond doubt. The With slow, quiet step Carolyn Clay

fever has left him; the wound is healthy moved to the bedside once more, lookand healing rapidly. Let him sleep, ing down long and earnestly upon the miss; his eyes will open sane, next time face of the sleeper, now flushed with healthier glow. Then, hiding her own Then, as the door closed upon them, in clasped hands, she sank upon her Carolyn Clay knelt by the traitor's bed, knees.

bowing her proud head low upon it, as Presently the sun, peering through her heart went forth to the Father of the western window, burnished the all, that He might, in His wisdom, spare girl's hair to ruddiest gold, thence this sinner for repentance, might avert touching softly the sick man's eyes. that awful doom which only His grace Slowly they unclosed, resting long could prevent from falling swift upon upon her, with equal doubt and yearning in them. And soon, after, a heavy step creaked

"What day is it?" he asked, feebly. on the stairs; the door flung open, and "New Year day." She rose, speaking "the flower of cavaliers"-Jeb Stuart very low. himself-strode gayly 'n. A vivid sash "New Year! Twelve months ago

of yellow silk was wound about his vou-" waist, its heavy tassels falling near the

"Hush!" she whispered. "You must patent-leather knee-boots, stiched in not talk." gold and garnished with shining spurs.

"You gave your pledge," he went on, Otherwise, he was the same careless, feebly, "a pledge to trust me unto death!"

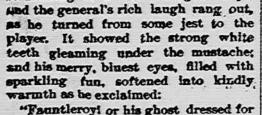
"Miss Clay! bravest little woman!" he "I remember it." She turned away cried, with extended hand; then, noting her face, her voice very tremulous, but her gesture for silence: "Oh, he's all very sweet. "Spite of my will-spite of right. I met old Dr. Weythe at the conscience-of everything, I kept that

Weakly his hand crept towards hers.

THE PUREST AND BEST TONIC IN Cffers Special Inducement to all who have never had a good picture. THE WORLD. It builds up the system, it purifies the Old pictu:es copied and enlarged. blood, it beautifies the complexion. Nov 16-1

TRY IT. AND HAVE NO OTHER. Only 50c, per bottle. For sale by all your

Druggists.



Sunday! Why, boy, we thought you were in prison!"

"I was, sir," the scout answered. "But I'm out now, and er to with important information."

"Important? Out with it, then!" The laugh in the blue eyes quickly faded into gravity, as the general turned towards the tent.

"Beg pardon, sir, but I was instructed to hand you this paper-slone," Evan said, very timidly for him. "And when you open it, general, I suppose you'll order me in arrest, for disobedience of orders."

From his shirt pocket the boy drew a small, thin packet, securely tied with silk and the knots sealed with wax, its only superscription being: "Destroy, if close pressed."

"Why, there's no one but Sweeny inside." Stuart said, taking the letter carelessly; but the instant his eyes fell upon the writing his brows contracted, and he slipped the paper into his glove, as he called:

## ".....

Then, as the general's banjo player seed, staring at the scout's strange athes, the chief beckomed him into the tent, dropped the fly, and turned fail spon him: "You know the writer of this lotter?" I touch of a great cavalry victory.

"J. E. B. STUART." Even without the spur of eager long-

ing to clasp her mother and darling boy to her heart once more, the girl had shrunk from unwonted occupancy of a tent in a solitary camp. Had duty pointed to that sacrifice of womanly feeling, Carolyn Clay had made it, but now duty, inclination and propriety all pointed Richmondward. So, after a hasty supper from Mrs. Gilmor Gray's tin, and insisted-upon sharing of its

smple residue among the invalid guard, she set out once more, wearied from riding and loss of sleep, but borne up by love and hope for another night ride. Once more at home, she found her

darling convalescent, and-her thrilling story told, with certain reservations-Carolyn Clay bent all her energy, and every resource of tonics and medicines she brought, to curing her boy. And two days showed wondrous improvement in the yellow, shrunken little "Come out, Sweeney. Dinner call

form under her care. Two days more brought great news, and that sensitive scale, the heart of a patient-waiting nation, that went up with lightest hope or sank heavy under doubt and disaster, danced airly under

He drew nearer the bed as he spoke the hateful word lightly, but she winced under it. But Stuart did not note that; for she

saw those bright blue eyes, she knew so quick to darken with anger or contempt, dancing as with some joy, or

dashing soldier lately seen in camp.

army trains; and Richmond was full of

ardent youths, as eager for frolic as un-

leashed hounds for the chase. But

Carolyn Clay, resisting all importunity

of friends, moved only from her boy's

he wakes."

his convalescence.

jest, suppressed. "I did my best, general," she answered, softly, but with downcast eyes

and quivering lips. "He suffered so ter-

ribly! And it was your special command by Evan." "By the way," the general inter-

rupted, softly, "that youngster never told you that this was his work."

"Evan? His! The ingrate!" Miss Clay's eyes flamed, her small hands clinched, and she almost hissed the

words at her chief. "Oh, not his hurt: I meant his being saved," Stuart replied, quickly. "Your

cousin brought him in, through a storm of bullets."

A great breath, half sigh, half sob. broke from the girl's bosom, and some color came back to her face, as the general went on:

"By the way, you lost an admiror in that fight. Capt. Charlton was-" "Was he killed?" she asked, quickly. "No: captured unhurt; and after a great fight, too. The fellow has plenty of grit; but he is such an awfulromancer!"

A movement in the bed. The black eyes opened slowly, languidly, but with full consciousness in them at last. As they fall upon the general, the weak, pale lips form one word: "Jeb!" "Fitz, old man!" And that strong Hughson & Co. right hand, so rough in sword play,

resting there. "And this New Year you will give me-?"

Her grave, glorified face, softly glowing, was turned bravely to his: "I will give you-myself!" Gently, loyally, Carolyn Clay benf down, and her lips touched softly the

scar upon his forehead. And the sun of the New Year made

her hair a halo over it. THE END ]

Compound Oxygen.

If you are suffering from catarihyou have incipient consumption-if you have little or no appetite-if you have

lost relish for your work-if life has become a burden instead of a joy-i! you are tormented night and day with a vervousness that will allow you no peace-if you feel that you do need a

stimulant, but shrink from poisoning your life with alcohol-if you are beginning to run down-if you would seek relief without risk-if you would

use a remedy that already has the endorsement of tens of thousands of intelligent people, and is thoroughly established in the public confidence. send a postal of inquiry-it will cost vou one cent-to Dr. Starkey & Palen.

1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., or to Gold and Silver Watches, Mrs A. W Moore Florence S. C.

Sweet breath, sweet stomach, sweet temper, all result from the use of De Witt's Little Early Risers, the fan.ous little pills. J. S.

THE MURRAY DRUG CO., Manufacturers and Proprietors. April 20. HOYT BROTHERS MAIN STREET,

SUMTER, S. C.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Feb / Lana I VI TT

spare time, or all the time. Any one any we can earn a great deal of morey. Many have n Two Huncived Boltars a Month. No class people in the world are making so much me without capital as those at work for us. Busi pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better any other offered to agents. You have a field, with no competition. We equip you everything, and supply printed directions beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will b more money than will any other business, prove your prospects! Why not? You can be easily and surely at work for us. Reason industry only necessary for absolute stee Pamphlet circular giving every particular is free to all. Delay not in sending for it. GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland,

outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing try the business. We will treat you well

help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. sexes of all ages can live at home and we



Ripans Tabules cure hives. Ripans Tabules cure nausea. Ripans Tabules cure jaundice. Ripans Tabules cure the blues. 

12 49 pm "Lancaster " pm 3 4	P. M. A. M.
1 20 mm If Patanta let II mm 31	Lein In Anoneta Af., 018
120 più Calanda ect. più oli	
44 pm norkinn pm so	
20 p tu I ot wine p tu e ot	
16 nm Ar Blackshurg pm I IC	800 Ly Treaton Ly 8.00
Daily except Sunday.	8 15 Ar Edgefield 1.7 7.45
th No. 33. South No. 32	THROUGH TRAIN SERVICE.
00 pm Ly Blacksburg Ar pm 12 40	Through Trains daily between Charleston
00 pm " Shelty " am 11 40	
50 pm 'Rutherfordton ' am 910	lumbra and between Columbia and Gam-
05 pm "Marion " am 7 30	den. Through Steepers between Charles-
Sunday Only.	ton and Atlanta, leaving Charleston, 6.15
orth No. 33. South No. 32.	p. marrive Atlanta 0.30 p. m. Idate
4 00 pm Ly Blacksburg Ar pm 13 40	Atlanta 11.15 P. Marrive Charleston 1.15
4 35 p fr "Shelby " p m 12 02	P. M. Fullman bullet Guair Gar dairy of
5 50 pm "Rutherfordton " a m 10 50	tween Charleston and Columbia-Leave
7 00 s m "Visrion " s m '9 40	Charleston 6,50 a. th., arrive Columbia 16 05
No. 32 connects with R. & D. R. R. at Rock	a.m. Leave Columbia 6p. m.; strive Charles-
hill. No. 33 connects with R. & D. R. R. at	ton 10.20 p. m.
C M WARD. E P. WARRING,	Steamship Co. for New York Mondars
C. M. WARD, E. P. WARRING, Gr. Man. G. P. A.	Wednesday and Friday. For Jacksonville
(yp ', un't, (t, t, t, t))	Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays: #1,
	Columbia daily with R. & D. R. R. to and
	from Washington, New York and points East
	and North. At Columbia daily except with R. & D. R.R. (C. & G. Div.) to and from
	Greenville and Walhalle. At Augusta daily
A # /	with Ga. R. R., Central R. R. and P. R.
	W. C. Ry. At Camden daily with O. C & C.
NIO ASSESSMENT	R. R. Through train to and from Marion, N.
	C. and Blacksburg. For fur ther information
TO	
TO	ennir to
	apply to E P. WARING,
<b>\$21</b>	apply to E P. WARING; C. M. WARD. Gen? Pass. Agent;
<u><u><u>\$21</u></u></u>	apply to E P. WARING,
<u>\$21</u>	apply to E P. WARING; C. M. WARD. Gen? Pass. Agent;
S2I DESK CO.,	apply to E P. WARING; C. M. WARD. Gen? Pass. Agent;
S2I TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS, MO	apply to C. M. WARD. Gen'l Manger. DO YOU KEEP BFF.S
S21 TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS, MO Our Mammoth Catalogue of BANK COUNTERS,	apply to C. M. WARD. Gen'l Manger. DOYOU KEEP BFFS If so send your name and activity for a From
S21 TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS, MO Our Mammoth Catalogue of BANK COUNTERS, DESKS, and other OFFICE FURNITURE for	apply to C. M. WARD. Gen'l Manger. DOYOU KEEP BFFS If so, send your name and activity for a Prov Sample of the Alternical Providence
S21 TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS,MO Our Mammoth Catalogue of BANK COUNTERS, DESKS, and other OFFICE FURNITURE SOT 1993 now ready. New Goods. New Styles in Desks, Tables, Chairs, Book Cases, Cabi-	apply to C. M. WARD. Gen'l Manger. DO YOU KEEP BEES If so send your name and activity for a Free?
S21 TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS,MO Our Mammoth Catalogue of BANK COUNTERS, DRSKS, and other OFFICE FURNITURE SOR 1893 now ready. New Goods. New Styles in Desks, Tables, Chairs, Book Cases, Cabi- nets. & C., & c., and at matchless prices,	apply to C. M. WARD. Gen'l Manger. DOYOU KEEP BEES If so, send your name and activity for a Free Sample of the Alterican Line Journales
S21 TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS, MO Our Mammoth Catalogue of BANK COUNTERS, DESKS. and other OFFICE FURNITURE for 1893 now ready. New Goods. New Styles in Desks, Tables, Chairs, Book Cases, Cabi- nets, &c., &c., and at matchless prices, as above indicated. Our goods are well-	apply to C. M. WARD. Gen'l Manger: DOYOU KEEP BIES If so, send your name and addition for a Prov Sample of the AMERICAN HIM FOURMER Weekly-32 pages One Dotter s year. FIGURES C. M. WARD. Som
S2I TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS, MO Our Mammoth Catalogue of BANK COUNTERS,	apply to C. M. WARD. Gen'l Manger. DOYOU KEEP BEES If so, send your name and active for a Free Sample of the AMERICAN HIM JOURNER Weekly-32 pages One Dotter & year. MARKED SOR

Ly Little Monstain Ly

Ly Prospetity Ly

Rewberry

CAROLINA CUN. GAP & CHICAGO R. R.

BARLY-KICIPT SUNDAY.

Ar Cliston

Er

LT

1.2

5 37

6 13

8 30

South daily 32.

pm 7 37

pm 500

Schedule in eff-ct FEBRUARY 27, 1892.

6 55 a m Ly Charleston Ar pm 10 20

900 am "Columbia "

11 10 a m " Camden "

States a state of the state of the

North daily 33.

9 00

8 24

6 30

