

BIMI.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

The orang-outang in the big iron cage lashed to the sheep pen began the discussion. The night was stiflingly hot, and as Hans Breitmann and I passed him, dragging our bedding to the fore peak of the steamer, he roused himself and chattered obscenely. He had been caught somewhere in the Malay archipelago and was going to England to be exhibited at a shilling a head.

"It would be well for you, mine friend, if you was a little seasick," said Hans Breitmann, pausing by the cage. "You haf too much ego in your cosmos."

The orang-outang's arm slid out negligently from between the bars. No one would have believed that it would make a sudden snakelike rush at the German's breast. The thin silk of the sleeping suit tore out. Hans stepped back unceremoniously to pluck a banana from a bunch hanging close to one of the boats.

"Too much ego," said he, peeling the fruit and offering it to the caged devil, who was rending the silk to tatters.

"If he was out now, dere would not be much of us left hereabouts," said Hans lazily. "He screams good. See now how I shall tame him when he stops himself."

There was a pause in the outcry, and from Hans' mouth came an imitation of a snake's hiss, so perfect that I almost sprang to my feet. The sustained murderous sound ran along the deck, and the wrenching at the bars ceased. The orang-outang was quaking in an ecstasy of pure terror.

"Dot stop him," said Hans. "I learned dot trick in Mogoung Tanjong when I was collecting liddle monkeys for some peoples in Berlin. Are you asleep, or will you listen, and I will tell a tale dot you shall not believe?"

"There is no tale in the wide world that I can't believe," I said.

"Good! When I was collecting dose liddle monkeys—it was in 1879 or 1880—and I was in der islands of der archipelago, over dere in der dark—he pointed southward to New Guinea generally—"mein Gott! I would sooner collect life der devils than liddle monkeys. I was dere for nearly a year, und dere I found a man dot was called Bertran. He was a Frenchman, und he was a good man—naturalist und der bone. Dey said he was an escaped convict, but he was a naturalist, und dot was enough for me. He would call all der life beasts from der forests, und dey would come.

"Und dot man, who was king of beasts tamer men, he had in der house shust such anoder as dot devil animal in der cage—a great orang-outang dot thought he was a man. He haf found him when he was a child—der orang-outang—and he was child und brother und opera comique all round to Bertran. He had his room in dot house—not a cage, but a room—mit a bed und sheets, und he would go to bed und get up in der morning und smoke his cigar und eat his dinner mit Bertran und walk mit him hand in hand, which was most horrible. Gott! He was not a beast. He was a man, und he talked to Bertran, und Bertran comprehended, for I haf seen dem. Und he was always politiful to me except when I talk too long to Bertran und say nodings at all to him. Den he would pull me away—dis great, dark devil, mit his enormous paws—shust as if I was a child.

And Bimi, der orang-outang, haf understood us both, mit his cigar between his big dog teeth und der blue gum.

"I was dere a year—dere und at der oder islands—somedimes for monkeys und somedimes for butterflies und orchids. One time Bertran says to me dot he will be married, because he haf found a girl dot was good. Den he go off courting der girl—she was a half caste French girl—very pretty. Haf you got a new light for my cigar? Oof! Very pretty! Only I say: 'Haf you thought of Bimi? If he pulls me away when I talk to you, what will he do to your wife? He will pull her in pieces. If I was you, Bertran, I would gif my wife for wedding present der stuff figure of Bimi.' By dot time I had learned somedings about der monkey peoples. 'Shoot him?' says Bertran. 'He is your beast,' I said. 'If he was mine he would be shot now.'

"Den I felt at der back of my neck der fingers of Bimi. Mein Gott! I tell you dot he talked through dose fingers. It was der deaf und dumb alphabet all complete. He slide his hairy arm round my neck, und he tilt up my chin und lock into my face, shust to see if I understood his talk so well as he understood mine.

"See now dere!" says Bertran. "Und you would shoot him while he is cuddling you? Dot is der Teuton ingrate!"

"But I knew dot I haf made Bimi a life's enemy, because his fingers haf talk murder through der back of my neck. Next dime I see Bimi dere was a pistol in my belt, und he touch it once, und I open der breech to show him it was loaded. He haf seen der liddle monkeys killed in der woods, und he understood.

"So Bertran he was married, und he forgot clean about Bimi dot was skipping alone on der beach mit der half of a human soul in his belly. I was see him skip, und he took a big bough und thrash der sand till he haf made a great hole like a grave. So I says to Bertran: 'For any sakes, kill Bimi. He is mad mit der jealousy.'

"Bertran haf said: 'He is not mad at all. He haf obey und love my wife, und if she speaks he will get her slippers.' Und he looked at his wife across der room. She was a very pretty girl.

"Den I said to him, 'Shoot him when he comes to der house, for he haf der light in his eyes dot means killing—and killing.' Bimi come to der house, but dere was no light in his eyes. It was all put away, cunning—cunning—and he fetch der girl her slippers, und Bertran turn to me und say: 'Dost thou know him in nine months more dan I haf known him in 12 years? Shall a child stab his fader?'

"Dot next day Bertran came to my house to help me make some wood cases for der specimens, und he tell me dot he haf left his wife a liddle while mit Bimi in der garden. Den I finish my cases quick, und I say: 'Let us go to your house und get a drink.' He laugh und say: 'Come along, dry mans.'

"His wife was not in der garden, und Bimi did not come when Bertran called. Und his wife did not come when he called, und he knocked at her bedroom door und dot was shat tight—locked. Den he look at me, und his face was white. I broke down der door mit my shoulder, und der thatch of der roof was torn into a great hole, und der sun came in upon der floor. Haf you ever seen paper in der wastebasket or cards at whist on der table scattered? Dere was no wife dot could be seen. I tell you dere was nodings in dot room dot might be a woman. Dere was stuff on der floor, und dot was all. I looked at dese things und I was very sick, but Bertran looked a liddle longer at what was upon der floor und der walls und der hole in der thatch. Den he began to laugh, soft und low, und I knew und thank Gott dot he was mad. He never cried, he never prayed. He stood still in der doorway und laugh to himself. Den he said: 'She haf locked herself in dis room, und he haf torn up her thatch. Fi donc. Dot is so. We will mend der thatch und wait for Bimi. He will surely come.'

"I tell you we waited ten days in dot house after der room was made into a room again, und once or twice we saw Bimi coming a liddle way from der woods. He was afraid because he haf done wrong. Bertran called him when he was come to look on der tenth day, und Bimi come skipping along der beach und making noises mit a long piece of black hair in his hands. Den Bertran laugh und say, 'Fi donc!' shust as if it was a glass broken upon der table, und Bimi come nearer, und Bertran was honey sweet in his voice und laugh to himself. For three days he made love to Bimi, because Bimi would not let himself be touched. Den Bimi come to dinner at der same table mit us, und der hair on his hands was all black und thick mit—mit what had dried on his hands. Bertran gave him sngaree till Bimi was drunk und stupid, und den—"

Hans paused to puff his cigar. "And then?" said I.

"Und den Bertran kill him with his hands, und I go for a walk upon der beach. It was Bertran's own piziness. When I come back, der ape he was dead, und Bertran he was dying abofe him, but still he laugh a liddle und low, und he was quite content. Now you know der formula of der strength of der orang-outang. It is more as seven to one in relation to man. But Bertran, he haf killed Bimi mit sooch dings as Gott gif him. Dot was der meric.

The infernal clamor in the cage recastilled. "Aha! Dot friend of ours haf still too much ego in his cosmos. Be quiet, thon!"

Hans hissed long and venomously. We could hear the great beast quaking in his cage.

"But why in the world didn't you help Bertran instead of letting him be killed?" I asked.

"My friend," said Hans, composedly stretching himself to slumber, "it was not nice even to mine self dot I should lif after I had seen dot room mit der hole in der thatch. Und Bertran, he was her husband. Goot night, und sleep well."

TALKING SHOP.

A Sentiment Concerning Which There Is Considerable Humbug.

"If there is one thing that makes me a little wearier than another," said an amateur cynic, "it is to hear a man boast that he 'never talks shop.' I met a fairly eminent actor at a little gathering not long ago, and when some pleasant reference was made he drew himself up and said, 'You will pardon me, I am sure, but really, I make it a rule never to talk shop.' That remark convinced two or three thick headed hearers that he was singularly free from vanity, but it convinced the rest of us that he was a double dyed donkey and a poseur of the purest ray serene.

"Every right minded man likes to talk shop and does so whenever he gets a chance. It is that which makes class clubs almost invariably a success. The members are all interested in the same thing and can talk shop ad lib. without getting called down. One of the redeeming features of matrimony is the fact that a man secures a helpless victim to whom he can talk shop every day of the year.

"When a chap is traveling as in a strange city, what a joy it is to bump up against somebody in one's same line of business! It is like meeting a long lost brother! I have often thought that the chief objection to being a hangman is that there are so few persons with whom a fellow could chat about the craft.

"And yet it has grown to be a fashion among people of eminence in all the professions to affect a reluctance to discuss the precise thing in which each is most interested. They don't like to talk shop! Fough! Nobody has any right to make such an assertion except a burglar in a police station!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Camel's Eye.

The Nile is essentially a river of silence and mystery. Even the camels turn their beautiful soft eyes upon you as if you were intruding upon their silence and reserve. Never were the eyes in a human head so beautiful as a camel's. There is a limpid softness, an appealing plainness in their expression which drag at your sympathies like the look in the eyes of a hunchback. It means that with your opportunities you might have done more with your life. Your mother looks at you that way sometimes in church when the sermon touches a particularly raw nerve in your spiritual make up. I always feel like apologizing when a camel looks at me.—Lillian Bell in Woman's Home Companion.

IT WAS A REAL DUEL.

TWO DANISH OFFICERS FOUGHT IT OUT WITH BROADSWORDS.

The Furious Conflict Took Place Before an Audience in a Gymnasium in Washington in a Building Which Adjoined the Police Station.

"I have figured in quite a number of varied events during over a quarter of a century of active newspaper reporter's life," explained an old newspaper writer to a Star reporter, "but I never got in but one duel when it was to a finish, and in the instance I refer to it was to a finish, I assure you. I was only an onlooker, it is true, but I saw more than I wanted to see, and more than I would willingly again see. It was nearly 20 years ago, but I have not forgotten it.

"At the time there was a gymnasium on Louisiana avenue, between Ninth and Tenth streets. The building adjoining was the old central guardhouse, the police station.

"One evening I was invited by a friend, who was a former newspaper man, but afterward a patent attorney, and who also acted as the resident Danish consul, to attend the gymnasium to witness a sword combat, in which two of his friends were to take part. I was told that three or four others would be present, and the combat would be rather lively. I realized that part of it fully, to my complete satisfaction.

"With the others, three newspaper writers, a couple of actors and a couple of sporting men, we got to the gymnasium about 9 o'clock, but were told that the combat would not take place until the gymnasium classes had been dismissed, as it was desired that the onlookers should be as few as possible.

"None of us had any idea as to who the participants would be or the particular reason for it, but we were told that it was desired that we should be present to see that everything was conducted properly. From this we inferred that there was a stake or something at issue, and we were to be the judges as well as referees, as it were.

"At 10 o'clock two carriages arrived, in each of which was a single occupant, each having a sword, what is commonly known as a broadsword, like that which men-of-war's men have. They had but little to say, and in a few minutes they were properly attired in the gymnasium suits and announced that they were ready for the battle.

"I had seen some professional broadsword combats and rather looked for some heavy work, but in less than a minute we all realized that there seemed to be more earnestness about the combat than was customary in meetings of professionals, it mattered not how large the stakes were.

"The men wore the customary wire head covering, and it was well they did so, otherwise there would have been one or two heads scattered about on the floor, for the fight was fast and furious. At the expiration of ten minutes these was a halt called so that a terrible gash on the sword arm of one of the combatants could be bandaged by a physician who conveniently dropped in.

"Then the fighters started in hammer and tongs at each other, and in 12 minutes one of the men was lying on the floor with a terrible gash in his shoulder and a rap on his head which sounded so loud that it was heard in the police station adjoining. The clothing of the men was as fully covered with blood as if they had been painted with it.

"That ended it. Both men had received at least a dozen wounds, and the victor fell in a faint in less than a minute after he was declared the conqueror. My friend, on behalf of the participants, thanked us for our attendance, and we left after seeing the men lifted into carriages and taken away.

"It was several weeks before we knew to a certainty what it all meant and were not told then until both men had fully recovered. It transpired that the participants were both Danish officers; that they had quarreled in New York in regard to an official matter, and that a challenge passed and was accepted, and that all the details of the settlement had been left to the Danish consul, and that the whole party of us had innocently presided over a real duel.

"The strange part of it was that it took place within sound of the police station."—Washington Star.

He Saw the Point.

A former attorney general of the United States, in a recent article, tells the following anecdotes of Mr. Justice Miller of the federal supreme court: Judge Miller was a very agreeable man socially, but in the later years of his life became somewhat impatient upon the bench. He was no orator himself and seemed to have an aversion to all attempts at oratory in court. I have seen him on more than one occasion disjoint with sharp questions a beautifully prepared speech with which an ambitious orator expected to charm and captivate the court. One midsummer day, as it is said, he was holding court in a western state, and a lawyer, whom we will call Brown, was addressing him in a long, rambling speech. The judge listened and fanned himself and fidgeted about on the bench for some time, and finally, leaning over his desk, said in an audible whisper, "Confound it, Brown, come to the point."

"What point?" inquired the somewhat astonished lawyer.

"Any point," responded the judge; and, though the sequel does not appear, it is probable that there was a rapid condensation of talk in that courtroom after this short colloquy.

The little Japs are about as free from the vice of drunkenness as any people in the world. In fact, it is the rarest thing in the world to see an inebriated subject of the mikado. The native drink, "saki," is used about as tea in this country, and it is but little more intoxicating.

LIFE'S VARIORUM.

Some work for this, some strive for that, and grind at every turn; Some long for what they haven't got, and what they have they spurn. And some rush for the mountain peak to get the sun's last ray, Then crawl into some sunless hole and sleep it off next day.

Some find this earth a first rate place to slave and stint and save And life's chief pleasure to consist in being glum and grave, And others with a twinkle in the hand and heart and eye Will stake their lives that they can spend more than they can find laid by.

Some take a drink when they are dry and some when they are wet; Some drink for sweet remembrance sake, some that they may forget. And some there be, like you and me, free from all sham accurs'd; Who have laid down a rule for life—never to get atirist.

Some turn to this, some turn to that, for fortune and for fame, And some won't turn for anything and get there just the same. But there's a common turning point, a fate, unkind but just, Where rich and poor and great and small turn one and all to dust.

—Galveston News.

Lincoln's Way. At a time when Mr. Lincoln was under great mental stress during the civil war Mr. George H. Yeaman, then congressman from Kentucky, called upon him and thus describes the occasion in the New York Tribune:

"The president was alone at his desk, hard at work, and the congressman promptly offered to retire and call again.

"No," said Lincoln, 'sit down. I'll be through shortly.'

"Presently his little son partly opened the door. 'Papa,' said he, 'mamma says the company will soon assemble.' 'The congressman rose. 'Please be seated; we'll get to it directly,' said Lincoln.

"He continued his work. His face was very grave; it showed anxiety and melancholy indescribable. Disasters had come in the field, and it was not all harmony among his supporters. Very soon his barber came in, and again the congressman offered to retire.

"No," said Lincoln; 'just excuse me one moment.' He got up, threw off his coat, seated himself in one chair and stretched his long legs across another. The barber lathered his face and commenced stropping a razor. When that was over the president turned his head and gently asked, 'Now, what can I do?'

"The congressman told his mission. It was considered kindly, decided correctly and he went his way. We need not compare this with the court etiquette of emperors and kings, nor ask if Washington or Adams, or even Jefferson, would have so received a visitor on business; but it was what Abraham Lincoln did."

Cause and Effect. Several years ago the inmates of a small, respectable dwelling house in Philadelphia discovered upon the whitewashed wall of one of the rooms the likeness of a human face, which faded and returned again. The neighbors came in to view the wonder. Other faces appeared and vanished. Crowds thronged the house and street, and accounts of the mystery were printed in the daily papers.

It was to no purpose that scientific men insisted that the figures were caused by moldy growths which came and went with the dampness and that the likeness to the human face was imaginary. The house was pronounced by the public to be haunted, and the owner was unable to find a tenant for it for years.

Pinning Him Down.

He—I believe that a man should let his acts speak for themselves. She—Am I to understand then that when you took my hand in yours last night you intended it as a proposal of marriage?—Chicago News.

Quite the Reverse.

Osmond—Well, you've never seen me run after people who have money. Desmond—No; but I've seen people run after you because you didn't have money.—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

The most celebrated battle steeds of the civil war were Cincinnati, Traveler and Winchester, the favorite charges of Grant, Lee and Sheridan.

The first postoffice was opened in Paris in 1462; in England in 1581; in America in 1710.

Easily Fixed.

"Remember, boys," said the teacher, "that in the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as fail."

After a few moments a boy raised his hand.

"Well, what is it, my lad?" asked the master.

"I was merely going to suggest," replied the youngster, "that if such is the case it would be advisable to write to the publishers of that lexicon and call their attention to the omission."

A Hole In His Heel.

A hole in his right heel enabled a negro workman in the diamond fields of South Africa to secrete and steal gems to the value of \$273,000. These he expressed in small parcels of fruit to a cousin in King William's Town, in the extreme south of Africa, from which place both recently departed for England.

Literally.

A Chicago woman had her husband and her pug dog cremated and the ashes placed in the same urn, and the esteemed editor of the Lost Creek Lyre regards the transaction as "a dog-gone burning shame."—Denver Post.

The laws of Mexico provide that a Mormon who wishes to take a second wife must present a certificate signed by his first helpm. The effect that she is willing, and he must also have the express consent of the second wife and her parents.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.



Condensed Schedule in Effect June 11th, 1899.

Table with columns: No. 11 No. 3, Daily Daily, EASTERN TIME, No. 6 No. 12, Daily Daily. Rows include Lv. Charleston, Ar. Sumter, Lv. Sumter, Ar. Columbia, Lv. Columbia, Ar. Augusta.

Table with columns: No. 11 No. 3, Daily Daily, EASTERN TIME, No. 6 No. 12, Daily Daily. Rows include Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta.

Table with columns: Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta. Rows include Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta.

Table with columns: Lv. Atlanta, Ar. Birmingham, Lv. Birmingham, Ar. Atlanta, Ar. Lexington, Ar. Cincinnati, Ar. Louisville, Ar. St. Louis, Ar. Memphis. Rows include Lv. Atlanta, Ar. Birmingham, Lv. Birmingham, Ar. Atlanta, Ar. Lexington, Ar. Cincinnati, Ar. Louisville, Ar. St. Louis, Ar. Memphis.

Table with columns: Lv. Charleston, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Augusta, Ar. Charleston, Lv. Charleston, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Charleston, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Charleston, Ar. Augusta. Rows include Lv. Charleston, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Augusta, Ar. Charleston, Lv. Charleston, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Charleston, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Charleston, Ar. Augusta.

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Table with columns: Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta. Rows include Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta, Lv. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Lv. Savannah, Ar. Augusta.

Table with columns: Lv. Washington, Ar. Richmond, Ar. Washington, Ar. Baltimore, Ar. Philadelphia, Ar. New York. Rows include Lv. Washington, Ar. Richmond, Ar. Washington, Ar. Baltimore, Ar. Philadelphia, Ar. New York.

Table with columns: Lv. Washington, Ar. Richmond, Ar. Washington, Ar. Baltimore, Ar. Philadelphia, Ar. New York. Rows include Lv. Washington, Ar. Richmond, Ar. Washington, Ar. Baltimore, Ar. Philadelphia, Ar. New York.

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Table with columns: Lv. Washington, Ar. Richmond, Ar. Washington, Ar. Baltimore, Ar. Philadelphia, Ar. New York. Rows include Lv. Washington, Ar. Richmond, Ar. Washington, Ar. Baltimore, Ar. Philadelphia, Ar. New York.

Atlantic Coast Line Railroad

Company of South Carolina.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect November 20th, 1898.

Table with columns: SOUTHBOUND, Lv. Darlington, Lv. Elliott, Ar. Sumter, Lv. Sumter, Ar. Creston, Lv. Creston, Ar. Pargolis, Ar. Orangeburg, Ar. Denmark. Rows include SOUTHBOUND, Lv. Darlington, Lv. Elliott, Ar. Sumter, Lv. Sumter, Ar. Creston, Lv. Creston, Ar. Pargolis, Ar. Orangeburg, Ar. Denmark.

Table with columns: NORTHBOUND, Lv. Denmark, Lv. Orangeburg, Lv. Pargolis, Ar. Creston, Lv. Creston, Ar. Sumter, Ar. Sumter, Ar. Elliott, Ar. Darlington. Rows include NORTHBOUND, Lv. Denmark, Lv. Orangeburg, Lv. Pargolis, Ar. Creston, Lv. Creston, Ar. Sumter, Ar. Sumter, Ar. Elliott, Ar. Darlington.

Daily except Sunday. Trains 82 and 35 carry through Pullman Palace Buffet Sleeping cars between New York and Macon via Augusta. T. M. EMERSON, H. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager, Gen'l Pass. Agt. J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

North-Eastern R. R. of S. C.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH

Table with columns: Dated, No. 35, No. 23, No. 53. Rows include Le Florence, Le Kingstree, Ar Lanes, Le Lanes, Ar Charleston.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Table with columns: No. 78, No. 32, No. 52. Rows include Le Charleston, Ar Lanes, Le Lanes, Le Kingstree, Ar Florence.

Daily. Daily except Sunday. No. 52 runs through to Columbia via Central R. of S. C.

Trains Nos. 78 and 32 run via Wilson and Fayetteville—Short Line—and make close connection for all points North.

Trains on C. & D. R. leave Florence daily except Sunday 9 50 a. m., arrive Darlington 10 15 a. m., Hartsville 9 15 a. m., Cheraw 11 30 a. m., Wadesboro 2 25 p. m., Leave Florence daily except Sunday 7 55 p. m., arrive Darlington 8 20 p. m., Bennettsville 9 17 p. m., Gibson 9 45 p. m., Leave Florence Sunday only 9 30 a. m., arrive Darlington 10 05 a. m.

Leave Gibson daily except Sunday 6 00 a. m., Bennettsville 7 00 a. m., arrive Darlington 8 00 a. m., leave Darlington 8 50 a. m., arrive Florence 9 15 a. m. Leave Wadesboro daily except Sunday 3 00 p. m., Cheraw 4 45 p. m., Hartsville 7 00 a. m., Darlington 6 29 p. m., arrive Florence 7 00 p. m., Leave Darlington Sunday only 8 50 a. m., arrive Florence 9 15 a. m.

T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent. J. R. KENLY, JNO. F. DIVINE, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Sup't. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Atlantic Coast Line.

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AS

GUSTA RAILROAD.

Condensed Schedule.

Dated April 17, 1893.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Table with columns: No. 54, No. 53, No. 52. Rows include Leave Wilmington, Leave Marion, Arrive Florence, Leave Florence, Arrive Sumter, Leave Sumter, Arrive Columbia.

No. 52 runs through from Charleston via Central R. R., leaving Charleston 7 a. m., Lanes 8 34 a. m., Manning 9 09 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Table with columns: No. 54, No. 53, No. 52. Rows include Leave Columbia, Arrive Sumter, Leave Sumter, Arrive Florence, Leave Florence, Arrive Marion, Arrive Wilmington.

Daily. Daily except Sunday. No. 53 runs through to Charleston, S. C. via Central R. R., arriving Manning 5 41 p. m., Lanes 6 17 p. m., Charleston 8 00 p. m.

Trains on Conway Branch leave Chadbourn 5 35 p. m., arrive Conway 7 40 p. m., returning leave Conway 8 30 a. m., arrive Chadbourn 11 20 a. m., leave Chadbourn 11 50 a. m., arrive Hub 12 25 p. m., returning leave Hub 3 00 p. m., arrive Chadbourn 3 35 a. m., Daily except Sunday.

J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Advertisement for a suit: \$1.95 BUYS A \$3.50 SUIT. 3,000 CELEBRATED 'KANTWART' double and double lined, Regular 33 3/4 Boys' 2-Piece Knee-Pant Suits at \$1.95. A NEW SUIT FREE for any of these suits. These Knee-Pant Suits are for boys from 4 to 14 years of age, and are made of the finest material, made from a special-weaving, heavy-weight, ALL-WOOL cloth, well made, handsome pattern, fine serge lining. They are perfect in every detail, including the buttons, the stitching, the buttons, the stitching, the buttons, the stitching. They are perfect in every detail, including the buttons, the stitching, the buttons, the stitching. They are perfect in every detail, including the buttons, the stitching, the buttons, the stitching. They are perfect in every detail