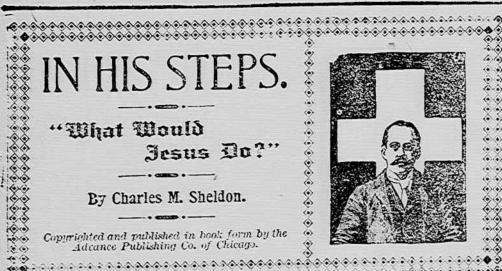
THE WATCHMAN AND SOUTHRON, NOVEMBER 22, 1899.



Rachel to rise up like a great frozen "I understand that you are going on wall between her and every conception

the stage, Miss Winslow. We shall all be delighted, I'm sure," said Rollin during one of the pauses in the conversation, which had not been animated. Rachel colored and felt annoved.

"Who told you?" she asked, while Virginia. who had been very silent and reserved, suddenly roused herself and appeared ready to join in the talk.

"Oh, we hear a thing or two on the street! Besides, every one saw Crandall, the manager, at church two weeks ago. He doesn't go to church to hear the preaching. In fact, I know other people who don't either, not when there's something better to hear."

Rachel did not color this time, bat she answered quietly:

"You're mistaken. I'm not going on the stage."

"It's a great pity. You'd make a hit. Everybody is talking about your singing.'

This time Rachel flushed with genuine anger. Before she could say anything Vir-

ginia broke in.

"Whom do you mean by 'everybody?'

"Whom? I mean all the people who hear Miss Winslow on Sunday. What other time do they hear her? It's a great pity, I say, that the general public outside of Raymond cannot hear her voice."

"Let us this about something else," said Rachel a little sharply. Mme. Page glanced at her and spoke with a gentle courtesy.

"My dear, Rollin never could pay an indirect compliment. He is like his father in that. But we are all curious to know something of your plans. We claim the right from old acquaintance, you know. And Virginia had already told us of your concert company offer.'

"I supposed, of course, that was public property," said Virginia, smiling across the table. "It was in The News yesterday.'

"Yes, yes," replied Rachel hastily. "I understand that, Mme. Page. Well, Virginia and I have been talking about it. I have decided not to accept, and that is as far as I have gone yet." Rachel was conscious of the fact that the conversation had up to this point been narrowing her hesitation concerning the company's offer down to a decision that would absolutely satisfy her own judgment of Jesus' probable action. It had been the last thing in the world, however, that she had desired to have her decision made in any way so public as this. Somehow what Rollin Page had said and his manner in saying it had hastened her judgment in the matter. "Would you mind telling us. Rachel, your reasons for refusing the offer? It looks like a good opportunity for a young girl like you. Don't you think the general public ought to hear you? I feel like Rollin about that. A voice like yours belongs to a larger audience than Raymond and the First church.' Rachel Winslow was naturally a girl of great reserve. She shrank from making her plans or her thoughts public. But with all her repression there was possible in her an occasional sudden breaking out that was simply an impulsive. thoughtful, frank. truthful expression of her most inner personal feeling. She spoke now in reply to Mme. Page in one of those rare moments of unreserve that added to the attractiveness of her whole character.

"No!" said Rachei. She spoke firmly. Perhaps, she thought afterward, although she did not mean to, she spoke harshly.

10/0)

66

80

60

22

of Jesus as a sacrifice. "What you have

promised in a spirit of false emotion, I

presume, is impossible of performance."

we cannot possibly act as Jesus would,

or do you mean that if we try to we

shall offend the customs and prejudices

"What will your mother say to your

decision? My dear, is it not foolish?

What do you expect to do with your

"I don't know what mother will say

vet." Rachel answered, with a great

shrinking from trying to give her moth-

er's probable answer. If there was a

woman in all Raymond with great am-

bitions for her daughter's success as a

singer, Mrs. Winslow was that woman.

it if you do not accept the concert com-

a hint of the struggle she was still hav-

ing, and after a little she went away,

feeling that her departure was to be

followed by a painful conversation be-

tween Virginia and her grandmother.

As she afterward learned, Virginia

passed through a crisis of feeling during

that scene with her grandmother that

hastened her final decision as to the use

Rachel was glad to escape and be by

herself. A plan was slowly forming in

her mind, and she wanted to be alone

to think it out carefully. But before

she had walked two blocks she was an-

noyed to find Rollin Page walking be-

"Sorry to disturb your thought, Miss

Winslow, but I happened to be going

your way and had an idea you might

not object. In fact, I've been walking

side her.

of her money and her social position.

Rachel said something that contained

pany's offer or something like it."

of society ?" asked Virginia.

tence and then turned to Rachel.

any"-

voice anyway?"

"Do you mean, grandmother, that

They walked on for some time without a word. They were nearing Rachel's home, and she was anxious to end the scene.

As they turned off the avenue into one of the quiet streets Rollin spoke suddenly and with more manliness than he had yet shown. There was a distinct note of dignity in his voice that was new to Rachel.

"Miss Winslow, I ask you to be my wife. Is there any hope for me that you will ever consent?"

"None in the least." Rachel spoke decidedly.

"Will you tell me why?" He asked the question as if he had a right to a truthful answer.

"I do not feel toward you as a woman ought to feel toward the man she ought to marry.'

me?"

"I do not, and I cannot."

"Why ?" That was another question, and Rachel was a little surprised that he should ask it.

she might say too much in an attempt to speak the exact truth.

me more than you have done already.'

because you have no purpose in life. What do you ever do to make the world better? You spend your time in club life, in amusements, in travel, in luxury. What is there in such a life to attract a woman?"

with a little laugh. "Still, I don't know that I am any worse than the rest of the men around me. I'm not so bad as some. Glad to know your reason."

When she had time to think it all over, she found herself condemned by the very judgment she had passed on Rollin Page. What purpose had she in life? She had been abroad and studied music with one of the famous teachers of Europe. She had come home to Raymond and had been singing in the First church choir now for a year. She was well paid. Up to that Sunday two weeks ago she had been quite satisfied with herself and her position. She had shared her mother's ambition and anticipated growing triumphs in the musical world. What possible career was before her except the regular career of every singer?

"What? Something that will serve mankind where it most needs the serv- Hester's Cotton Statement. ice of song. Mother, I have made up my mind to use my voice in some way so as to satisfy my soul that I am doing something better than pleasing fashionable audiences or making money or even gratifying my own love of singing. I am going to do something that will satisfy me when I ask, What would Jesus do?' and I am not satisfied and cannot be when I think of myself as singing myself into the career of a concert company performer.'

Rachel spoke with a vigor and earnestness that surprised her mother. Mrs. tried to conceal her feelings.

"It is simply absurd! Rachel, you are a fanatic! What can you do?"

"The world has been served by men and women who have given it other things that were gifts. Why should I, because I am blessed with a natural gift, at once proceed to put a market price on it and make all the money I can out of it? You know, mother, that you have taught me to think of a musical career always in the light of a financial and social success. I have been unable since I made my promise two weeks ago to imagine Jesus joining a

concert company to do what I would do and live the life I would have to live if I joined it. Mrs. Winslow rose and then sat down

again. With a great effort she composed herself.

"What do you intend to do. then? You have not answered my question." "I shall continue to sing for the time being in the church. I am pledged to

sing there through spring. During the week I am going to sing at the White Cross meetings down in the Rectangle." "What! Rachel Winslow! Do you

know what you are saying? Do you know what sort of people those are down there?'

Rachel almost quailed before her mother. For a moment she shrank back and was silent.

"I know very well. That is the reason I am going Mr. and Mrs. Gray have been working there several weeks. I learned only this morning that they wanted singers from the churches to help them in their meetings. They use a tent. It is in a part of the city where Christian work is most needed. I shall | year. offer them my help. Mother," Rachel cried out with the first passionate utterance she had yet used, "I want to do something that will cost me something in the way of sacrifice. I know you will not understand me. But I am hungry to suffer something. What have we done all our lives for the suffering, sinning side of Raymond? How much have we denied ourselves or given of Are we always to go on doing as society selfishly dictates, moving on its narrow little round of pleasures and entertainments and never knowing the pain of things that cost?" "Are you preaching at me?" asked Mrs. Winslow slowly. Rachel understood her mother's words. "No: I am preaching at myself." she replied gently She paused a moment as if she thought her mother would say something more and then went out of the room When she reached her own room, she felt that, so far as her mother was concerned, she could expect no sympathy or even a fair understanding from her She kneeled down. It is safe to say that within the two weeks since Henry Maxwell's church had faced that shabby figure with the faded hat more members of his parish had been driven to their knees in prayer than during all the previous term of his pastorate. When she rose, her beautiful face was wet with tears. She sat thoughtfully a little while and then wrote a note to Virginia Page. She sent it to her by a messenger and then went down stairs again and told her mother that she and Virginia were going down to the Rectangle that evening to see Mr and Mrs. Gray, the evangelists.



Heavy Decrease in Move-

ment Into Sight.

New Orleans, Nov. 17 -Secretary Hester's weekly New Orleans cotton exchange statement issued today shows a decrease in the movement into sight compared with the seven days ending this date last year of 920p 10 ha -Winslow was angry now, and she never | 125,000, a decrease under the same days year before last of 170,000

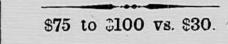
For the 78 days of the season that have elapsed the aggregate is behind the 78 days of last year \$42,000, and behind the same date year before last of 550,000.

receipts at all United States ports 2,533,118, against 3,509,697 last year ; overland across the Mississippi, Obio and Potomac rivers to Ar. Sandersville. northern mills and Canada, 440.881. against 277,520 last year ; interior Ly. Tennille stocks in excess of those held at the close of the commercial year 445,-234, against 505,212 last year, and 319,155 last year.

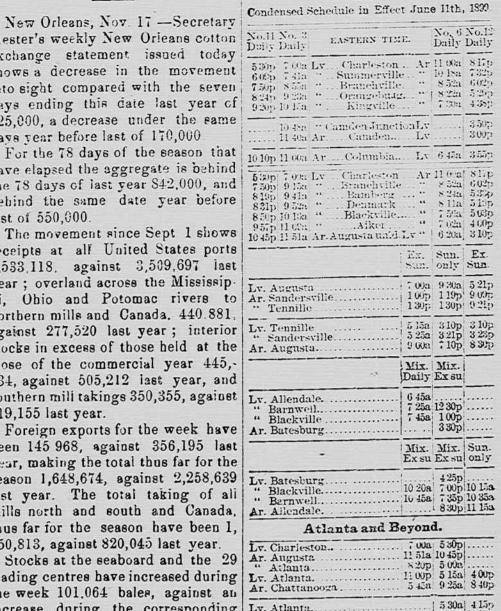
Foreign exports for the week have been 145 968, against 356,195 last year, making the total thus far for the season 1,648,674, against 2,258,639 last year. The total taking of all mills north and south and Canada, thus far for the season have been 1, 050,813, against 820,045 last year.

Stocks at the seaboard and the 29 Ar. Augusta leading centres have increased during the week 101.064 bales, against an increase during the corresponding Lv. Atlanta. period last sesson of 44,850 and are "Memphis, (via Eirmingham).... now 126,739 smaller than at this date in 1898.

Including stocks left over at ports and interior towns from the last crop and a number of bales brought into sight thus far for the new crop the supply to date is 4,388,416 against 4.879,450 for the same period last



Mr. D. A. Tompkins, of this State, who is such an enthusiastic advocate of cotton mills, has a strong and equally enthusiastic supporter in Mr W S. Whitam, of Georgia, who our personal ease and pleasure to bless holds that there is no reason why the the place in which we live or imitate South should not get from \$75 to the life of the Saviour of the world? \$100 a bale for cotton instead of \$30. He is a man whose business reputation stands pretty well in his State, where he is president of 27 banks. Speaking of cotton mills, he says : "Labor is pientiful and cheap in Georgia The success of Georgia cotton mills has proven that southern men know how to run them. From personal experience I know that cotton mills of from 5,000 to 10,000 spindies pay much better dividends than mills of larger size As many years ago the West attracted the attention of capitalists and business men, so now the eyes of this class are turned to the South I can name half a dozen cotton mills in this State (Georgia) having from 4,000 to 10, 000 spindles, which net earnings of from 25 to 60 per cent during the past 12 months I am now organiz ing three new cotton mills." There may be some difference of pinion as to whether small mills pay better than large mills, but whether varieties, and fresh Garden Seeds for they do or not, both pay very well, and well enough to encourage the establishment of many more both large and smail. Whatever may be a'd for large mills, there is much to be said for small mills which present many advantages which should be taken into consideration. especially and Fancy Articles, in a section where capital is limited, and most of the dependence must be put upon home capital Suppose that one in proportion to investment pays the investors as well as the other, two small mills are better in our opinion than one hav ing the capacity of the two because J. F. W. DeLorme. the two make two markets for cotton to the one the larger makes. distrib ute the industry better, bring profit to more localities, give labor a better chance by giving employment to many in their localities, putting more money in circulation. creating more markets for what the farmers pro duce, thus benefitting them and en. Street, for both Life and Fire Insucouraging diversified farming and rance. Only reliable Companies repthrift on the farm. And in addition to this it is easier to establish small milis on the cooperative pian than it is large ones. As far as the general prosperity is concerned the more the mills are distributed the better, however much they may be centered at localities presenting abundant power and other advantages - Wilmington



Southern Railway.

735p 755a 704a 600p Ar. Louisville Ar. Memphis. (via Chattanooga) ... 7 400 To Asheville-Cincinnati-Louisville. Daily Daily EASTERN TIME. 240p 9300 4 19a 12 07a Lv. Augusta..... " Batesburg. 700a 530p Lv. Charleston ... Ly. Columbia (Union Depot)..... 11 40a 8 30a 310p 11 25a Ar. Spartanburg 700p 240p 415a 720p Asheville Knoxville. 7 30p 7 45a 6 50a " Cincinnnati... " Louisville (via Jellico).

Ar. Lexington.

" Chicago ...

Cincinnati.

11 20a 10 10a

9:30p 7 45a

500p 500a

7 150 5 30

7 450

To Washington and the Last.		
Augusta. Batesburg. Columbia (Union Depot) Charlotte	4 19p 5 23p 8 45p	930p 1207a 215a 915a
. Danville	12 558	
Richmond	6 00a	625p

"In other words, you do not love

"It is not required. It is not necessary. Besides. how can you act with Mme. Page paused, broke off her sen-

"Because"- She hesitated for fear

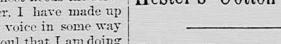
"Tell me just why. You can't hurt

"Well, I don't and can't love you

"Not much, I guess." said Rollin, "Oh, you will see it in a different light after wise thought of it! My dear," continued Mme. Page, rising from the table, "you will live to regret

> He suddenly stopped, took off his hat. bowed gravely and turned back. Rachel went on home and hurried into her room, disturbed in many ways by the event which had so unexpectedly thrust itself into her experience.

She asked the question again and, in



"I have no other reason than a conviction that Jesus would do the same thing," she said. looking in Mme. Page's eyes with a clear, earnest gaze.

Mme. Page turned red, and Rollin stared. Before her grandmother could say anything Virginia spoke.

Her rising color showed how she was stirred. Virginia's pale. clear complexion was that of health, but it was generally in marked contrast to Rachel's tropical type of beauty.

"Grandmother, you know we promised to make that the standard of our conduct for a year. Mr. Maxwell's proposition was plain to all who heard Among the persons passing was Jasper it. We have not been able to arrive at our decisions very rapidly. The difficulty in knowing what Jesus would do has perplexed Rachel and me a good deal

Mme. Page looked sharply at Virginia before she said anything.

"Of course I understand Mr. Maxwell's statement. It is perfectly impracticable to put it into practice. I felt confident at the time that those who promised would find it out after a trial and abandon it as visionary and absurd. I have nothing to say about Miss Winslow's affairs, but"-she paused and continued with a sharpness that was new to Rachel-"I hope you have no foolish notions in this matter. Virginia.'

"I have a great many notions," replied Virginia quietly. "Whether they are foolish or not depends upon my

something else. rising from the table. "The conversa-"What else?" Mrs. Winslow had not meetings. It was the spring of the year, speak-Rollin," said Rachel after a lityet lost her temper. She did not under- and the evenings were beginning to be ing of an aerolite, seven miles south tion is getting beyond my depth. I tle hesitation and then using his name stand the situation or Rachel in the pleasant The evangelists had asked for ef Cresent City, the residence of shall retire to the library for a cigar." in such a frank, simple way that he midst of it, but she was anxious that | the help of Christian people and had He went out of the dining room, and could attach no meaning to it beyond her daughter's career should be as dis- received more than the usual amount there was silence for a moment. Mme. the familiarity of the family acquainttinguished as her natural gifts prom- of encouragement, but they felt a great Page waited until the servant had ance. "It is impossible." She was still ised, and she felt confident that when need of more and better music. During brought in something and then asked her to go out. She was angry, and her a little agitated by the fact of receiving the present unusual religious excite- the meetings on the Sunday just gone anger was formidable, although checked | a proposal of marriage on the avenue, house, tearing away a part of the upper story The aerolite buried itself in the ground about three feet from the foundation of the house. ment in the First church had passed the assistant at the organ had been but the noise on the street and sideaway Rachel would go on with her taken ill The volunteers from the city in some measure by the presence of walk made the conversation as private public life according to the wishes of were few and the voices of ordinary Rachel. as if they were in the house. "I am older by several years than "Would you-that isn think the family. She was totally unprepared | quality you, young ladies," she said, and her " (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.-Editof.) from the foundation of the house. -if you gave me tir [TO BE CONTINUED.] for Rachel's next remark. to bearing seemed to

here for a whole block, and you haven't objected."

"I did not see you," replied Rachel. "I wouldn't mind that if you only thought of me once in awhile," said Rollin suddenly. He took one last nervous puff of his cigar, tossed it into the street and walked along with a pale face

Rachel was surprised, but not startled. She had known Rollin as a boy, and there had been a time when they had used each other's first name familiarly. Lately, however, something in Rachel's manner had put an end to that. She was used to his direct attempts at compliment and was sometimes amused by them. Today she honestly wished him anywhere else.

"Do you ever think of me. Miss Winslow?" asked Rollin after a pause. "Oh, yes, quite often!" said Rachel, with a smile.

"Are you thinking of me now?" "Yes. that is-yes, I am."

"What ?"

"Do you want me to be absolutely truthful?'

"Of course."

"Then I was thinking that I wished you were not here."

Rollin bit his lip and looked gloomy. Rachel had not spoken anything as he wished.

"Now, look here, Rachel-oh, I know that's forbidden, but I've got to speak some time-you know how I feel. What makes you treat me so hard? You used to like me a little, you know."

"Did I? Of course we used to get on very well as boy and girl, but we are older now."

Rachel still spoke in the light, easy way she had used since her first annoyance at seeing him. She was still somewhat preoccupied with her plan, which nad been disturbed by Rollin's appearance

They walked along in silence a little way. The avenue was full of people. Chase. He saw Rachel and Rollin and bowed as he went by. Rollin was watching Rachel closely.

"I wish I were Jasper Chase. Maybe I'd stand some show then," he said moodily.

Rachel colored in spite of herself. She did not say anything and quickened her pace a little. Rollin seemed determined to say something, and Rachel seemed helpless to prevent him. After all, she thought, he might as well know the truth one time as another.

"You know well enough, Rachel, how I feel toward you. Isn't there any hope? I could make you happy. I've loved you a good many years"

"Why, how old do you think I am?" broke in Rachel, with a nervous laugh. She was shaken out of her usual poise of manner.

"You know what I mean," went on

the light of her recent reply to Rollin. asked again if she had any very great purpose in life herself? What would Jesus do? There was a fortune in her voice. She knew it, not necessarily as a matter of personal pride or professional egotism, but simply as a fact. and she was obliged to acknowledge that until two weeks ago she had purposed to use her voice to make money and win admiration and applause. Was that a much higher purpose, after all. than Rollin Page lived for ?

She sat in her room a long time and finally went down stairs resolved to have a frank talk with her mother about the concert company's offer and her new plan, which was gradually shaping in her mind. She had already had one talk with her mother and knew that she expected Rachel to accept the offer and enter on a successful career as a public singer.

"Mother." Rachel said, coming at once to the point, as much as she dreaded the interview. "I have decided not to go out with the company. I have a good reason for it.'

Mrs. Winslow was a large, handsome woman, fond of much company, ambitions for a distinct place in society and devoted, according to her definitions of success, to the success of her children. Her youngest boy. Lewis, ten years younger than Rachel, was ready to graduate from a military academy in the summer. Meanwhile she and Rachel were at home together. Rachel's father. like Virginia's, had died while the family were abroad. Like Virginia, she found herself, under her present rule of conduct, in complete antagonism with her own immediate home circle.

Mrs. Winslow waited for Rachel to go on.

"You know the promise I made two weeks ago. mother ?'

"Mr. Maxwell's promise?"

"No, mine. You know what it was. mother?'

"L suppose I do. Of course all the church members mean to imitate Christ | shops and the packing houses. The slum and follow him as far as is consistent | and tenement district of Raymond conwith our present day surror ndings. But what has that to do with _ ur decision in the concert company's matter?"

"It has everything to do with it. After asking, 'What would Jesus do?' and going to the source of authority for bling hells and cheap. dirty boarding wisdom I have been obliged to say that | and lodging houses. I do not believe he would in my case make that use of my voice.'

"Why? Is there anything wrong about such a career ?"

"No; I don't know that I can say there is."

"Do you presume to sit in judgment on other people who go out to sing in Sunday school teachers or gospel visthis way? Do you presume to say that itors from various churches, but the they are doing what Christ would not do?

"Mother, I wish you to understand me. I judge no one else. I condemn no

"Virginia's uncle. Dr. West. will go with us if she goes I have asked her to call him up by telephone and go with us. The doctor is a friend of the Grays and attended some of the meetings last winter.

Mrs. Winslow did not say anything. Her manner showed her complete disapproval of Rachel's course, and Rachel felt her unspoken bitterness.

About 7 o'clock the doctor and Virginia appeared, and together the three started for the scene of the White Cross meetings.

The Rectangle was the most notorious district in all Raymond. It was in the territory close by the great railroad gested its most wretched elements about the Rectangle This was a barren field used in the summer by circus companies and wandering showmen. It was shut in by rows of salcons, gam-

The First church of Raymond had never touched the Rectangle problem. It was too dirty. too coarse, too sinful. too awful. for close contact. Let us be honest. There had been an attempt to cleanse this sore spot by sending down an occasional committee of singers, of church of Raymond as an institution had never really done anything to make the Rectangle any less a stronghold of the devil as the years went by.

lich, which left New York Nov 4 for Hamburg and passed the Lizard yesterday, is oo fire near Dover. Alit the passengers were rescued and have arrived at Dover. Cresent, Ill. Nov. 16 — By the fall ing of an aerolite, seven miles south of Cresent City, the residence of John Meyers was partially wrecked and the neighbothood was panic-stricken The meteor came from a point in the sky a little east of south and struck the north end of the house, tearing away a part of the Into this heart of the coarse part of Rollin doggedly. "and you have no other professional singers. I simply decide my own course. As I look at it, I the sin of Raymond the traveling evanright understanding of what he would right to laugh at me just because I have a conviction that Jesus would do gelist and his brave little wife had arrived at Dover. do. As soon as I find out I shall do it." want you to marry me." "Excuse me. ladies," said Rollin, pitched a good sized tent and begun "I'm not, but it is useless for you to

Londor, Nov 15 -The Hamturg-American steamer Patria, Capt Fioblich, which left New York Nov 4 for

Star

Ar. Washington. "Baltimore Pa. R. R. 7 40a 905p 9 12a 11 25p " Philadelphia. " New York 203p 6 23a

Sleeping Car Line between Charleston and Atlanta, via Augusta, making connections at Atlanta for all points North and West. Solid Trains between Charleston and Ashe-ville, carrying elegant Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars

Connections at Columbia with through trains for Washington and the East; also for Jackson-ville and all Florida Points.

FRANK S. GANNON. Third V-P. & Gen. Mgr., Washington, D. C. J. M. CULP, Traffic Manager, Washington, D. C. GEORGE B. ALLEN,

Div. Pass. Agt.. Charleston, S. C. S. H. HARDWICK,

W. A. TURK. Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt. Atlanta, Ga. Ger'l Pass. Act. .. ashington, D. C.



A supply of Onion Sets, of choice the season's planting, now on hand FULL LINE OF

MEDICINES, PERFUMERY Usually found in a first class Drug Store.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at reasonable prices.

Oct 25.

Life and

Fire Insurance.

Call on me, at my residence, Liberty resented. Phone No. 130.

Andrena Moses.

Oct 25-0

DR. W. B. ALFORD, DENTAL SURGEON, SUMTER, S. C.

OFFICE HCURS-8 a. m. to 2:30 p. m.; 3:15 o 6:30 p m. Office over the Sumter Dry Goods Co.

May 2-6m

