

MAJOR BORUM AND THE THIEF

By Martha McCulloch Williams

Copyright, 1901. By Martha McCulloch Williams.

Old man Buckley, one of Marshalltown's three inveterate toppers, was trying to sober up against his daughter's wedding.

"Look! Major Borum said to Molly, his niece and adopted heiress. 'That's what I'm trying to save you from—the thing which bitheth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.'"

"You needn't try to make out poor Jink is a snake," Molly said spiritedly. "I'm sure he wouldn't crawl, not even to get me."

"Oh, ho! You think it was his independence that kept him from signing the pledge when I demanded it of him," the major said, with a fine, lofty scorn.

"I would have said no to him if he had signed it," she said. "Why, Jink was never drunk but once in his life, and that was in the way of business."

"The major groaned. He was a round, puffy man, rosy faced, with little eyes twinkling through smothering fat."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

"The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard."

tomers. Ever since the store opened there had been a barrel of the best whisky conveniently remote from general view, but free to whoever chose to go and take a drink.

It lay bung up, with the thief hanging upon a handy nail in the wall a foot away. The thief, understand, was only an innocent tin tube, open at both ends and slender enough to slip easily through the bungalow.

Throughout the summer Major Borum came into the store only when he had business, but as the days grew short and nipping he fell into a way of sitting into the group around the stove, listening when he had to—that was rather seldom—and talking when he could—that was most of the time.

Toward Christmas the major haunted the store more than ever, especially late in the day when there was always plenty of trade. He had got so familiar he went everywhere, up stairs or down, without exciting comment.

The lights had been working badly, so Dan chased down into the cellar about dusk one night to look after the switchboard. In a minute he came up, his eyes staring like saucers, beckoned Jink to him and plucked again below.

All next day Jink moved like a man in a dream, waiting upon customers with his head half turned over his shoulder. It was a busy day, Saturday, and the world and his wife were in town.

Marshalltown would have none of the knight-hood after ideas peculiarly his own. The organization of an antistaling brotherhood. To its mind a man ought to drink when he felt like it and had good liquor handy, but should never be tempted into swallowing stuff he did not really care for by giving it the tang of forbidden fruit.

Jink and Molly had been lovers time out of mind. It was all settled that they should marry when Jink was taken into the firm. But the major came down upon them three months before the sign.

Dan was saying between gasps: "You've got to agree, major. Let Jink have Molly or here you stay all day. You can't let go that thief. It's got a full lamp voltage. We fixed it, Jink and I, as soon as ever I caught you taking a drink on the sly."

"No, no, Dan. I can't let you persecute Molly's uncle," Jink said, reaching for the key. "I'm awfully obliged to you, though, for watching here," he went on. "You know," to those behind him, "we could not afford to turn on the current—until we were sure of our man."

Absinth, the green fiend that saturates fashionable France, was originally an extremely harmless medical remedy. It was a French physician who first used it. His name was Ordinaire, and he was living as a refugee at Couvet, in Switzerland, at the close of the eighteenth century.

At his death he bequeathed the formula to his housekeeper, Mile. Grandpierre, and she sold it to the daughters of Lieutenant Henriod. They cultivated in their little garden the herbs necessary for concocting it, and after they had distilled a certain quantity of the liquid they sold it on commission to itinerant peddlers, who quickly disposed of it in the adjacent towns and villages.

Finally, during the first decade of the nineteenth century, a wealthy distiller purchased the formula, and very soon afterward he placed on the market the modern absinth, which differs greatly from the old medical remedy, since the latter contained no alcohol and very little absinth.

Mother (an invalid)—Johnny, don't you think I ought to punish you for being so bad? Johnny (aged 5)—No, mamma. You know the doctor said you was not to ladle in any violent exercise.—Chicago News.

A TRANSIT OF VENUS.

How It Was Observed by a Party of German Scientists.

On their way between Teheriz and Teheran the members of an expedition sent to Persia by the German government to observe the transit of Venus met a solitary European lady riding in the opposite direction, a member of the English colony, who was as clever as she was beautiful.

"And now, gentlemen," she said, "who are you, and where are you bound for?" They introduced each other. One was the astronomer, another the photographer, another the archeologist, the naturalist, and so on, and they were going to Isfahan to observe the transit of Venus.

The Brooklyn Citizen prints an experience of a man who traveled all over Europe and declares that he did not meet but one person who hesitated over the acceptance of a fee: "I was wandering through an old graveyard in an English town and had stopped before a stone which had never been long in place. A man who must have been following me stepped up and said: 'Ah, sir, but she who lies here will be missed for years to come! She was for half a lifetime the president of the charity board.'"

Office and Man. Once upon a time a postmaster who lived in a Kansas town was seated in his office reading postal cards when a native cyclone suddenly came his way. The wind carried him through an east window and in the direction of a chestnut grove three miles distant.

Meanings of Words and Children. One of my children was reading to me in her English history how the mayor killed Wat Tyler. "I suppose it kicked him," she remarked. I explained that the mayor was a man. "Oh," she said, "I thought a mare was an old gray horse!"

Warded Off. Mr. Phoxy—Did you send the Borems a card for our musicale? Mrs. Phoxy—Yes. How could I get out of it? Mr. Phoxy—I'll tell Borem that Jenks is coming. Borem owes him money.

Had Small Hope. First Physician—I understand the measles have broken out in your neighborhood? Second Physician—Yes, but the families are so scattered I'm afraid they won't catch.—Boston Post.

Question of Ownership. "Need of counsel? Come up and let me introduce you to my lawyer." "Your lawyer? Do you own a lawyer?" "I—er—well, no, certainly not. He was mine."—New York Press.

Always Discontented. "Man always wants what he hasn't and fails to appreciate what he has." "Yes; that's what keeps the marriage bureaus and the divorce courts going."—Chicago Post.

In Season.

Do You Run a Gin or Machinery of Any Kind? Then come to us for BELTING, either Leather or Rubber, PULLEYS or other fixtures, Machine Oils, Gin supplies in general.

Your attention is invited to our fine line of SADDLES, HARNESS, WHIPS. Full stock of PAINTS AND OILS. And everything in the Hardware line at reasonable prices.

L. B. DURANT, The Hardware Man of Sumter.

Sept 18-x ATLANTIC COAST LINE North-Eastern R. R. of CONDENSED SCHEDULE TRAINS GOING SOUTH

Table with columns: Dated, No. 35, No. 23, No. 53. Rows: Jan 14, 1901, Florence, Kingsport, Lanes, Lanes, Charleston.

Table with columns: No. 78, No. 32, No. 52. Rows: Charleston, Lanes, Lanes, Kingsport, Florence.

CHEAP EXCURSION SCHEDULE. N. C. C. 150. S. T. C. 200. O. H. G. 250. Today on all Fine Whiskey. Special Low Rates.

E. A. LACKEY, Hamlet, N. C. SOUTHERN RAILWAY. Condensed Schedule in Effect July 1, 1901.

Table with columns: No. 11, No. 13, No. 14. Rows: Daily Daily, Eastern Time, Daily Daily.

Table with columns: Lv. Augusta, Ar. Sandersville, Tennille, Lv. Tennille, Ar. Sandersville, Ar. Augusta.

Table with columns: Lv. Augusta, Ar. Sandersville, Tennille, Lv. Tennille, Ar. Sandersville, Ar. Augusta.

Table with columns: Lv. Charleston, Ar. Augusta, Ar. Savannah, Ar. Chattanooga.

Table with columns: Lv. Augusta, Ar. Batesburg, Columbia, Ar. Danville, Ar. Richmond, Ar. Washington, Baltimore Pa. R. R., Philadelphia, New York.

To Washington and the East. Lv. Augusta, Ar. Batesburg, Columbia, Ar. Danville, Ar. Richmond, Ar. Washington, Baltimore Pa. R. R., Philadelphia, New York.

South Carolina and Georgia Extension R. R. Company

Table with columns: Schedule No. 4, Read down, 33, 33, 33.

Table with columns: Read down, 33, 33, 33.

Table with columns: Read down, 33, 33, 33.

Table with columns: Read down, 33, 33, 33.

Table with columns: Read down, 33, 33, 33.

The Best Paper Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal. Published in the United States for Democrats and for all readers is the

Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal. The equal of many dailies and the superior of all other semi-weeklies or weeklies. Issued Wednesday and Saturday. 104 copies a year, and you get it for only \$1.00 A YEAR.

COURIER-JOURNAL CO., Louisville, Ky. By special arrangement you can get THE WATCHMAN AND SOUTHRON AND THE TWICE-A-WEEK COURIER-JOURNAL. Both one year for only \$2.00.

First National Bank of Sumter, State, City and County Depository, Sumter, S. C. P in up Capital \$ 75,000 Surplus and Profits 25,000 00 Additional Liability of Stockholders in excess of their stock 75,000 00 Total protection to depositors, \$175,000 00 Transacts a General Banking Business. Special attention given to collections.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. Deposits of \$1 and upwards received. Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent per annum, on amounts above \$5 and not exceeding \$300, payable quarterly, on first days of January, April, July and October. R. M. WALLACE, President.

Plymouth Rocks. I have for sale a few Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels, from the finest strains. Also, Eggs from a pen of pure bred and select Barred Plymouth Rocks. Orders will be filled promptly if booked now. Price for sitting of 13, \$1.00. H. G. OSTEN.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, ABSORBIBLE, LADIES' AND BRUIZED FOR CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH IN RED and Gold metallic boxes, with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, PHILA., PA. Mention this paper.

PATENTS. Careful and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we secure patent in less time than elsewhere from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries, sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO., OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.