

BY JOHN E. BARRETT.

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"You are triffing, and you will please excuse me if I decline to be trifted with How can you say that you were not married to Mr. Carson, when I saw you myself and performed the erremony that made you his lawful wife? I should think, my good girl, that instead of trying to repudiate this certificate, you should cherish it as the apple of your

eye, because it makes you the bride of the richest man in all Grimsby."

"Is it possible, judge," she asked in a despairing tone, "that you saw me pres-

and at this marriage ceremony you speak ed, and that it was performed by you with my consent?"

"Most decidiy," said the judge, "and you see there were two other witnesses also. There is no question about the validity of this marriage. You are no surely the wife of Clarence Carson as I am Judge Ransom.

Then, may Heaven pity me!" exmuch as the man whose name is mentioned in that certificate. Oh, God! what shall I do?

Judge Ransom, who now began to see the situation in a new light was deeply moved by the agitation and distress of account for her strange conduct. He thought it possible she might be insanc demented person, and the more he couperplexity. He tried to argue Edith out

"It seems to me," he reasoned, "that poor girl marries a millionairo

"It matters not," said Edith. "Were he the richest man in the world, I would not marry him, and I know there is some terrible mistake about this marriage you speak of."

"There is no mistake about it, young woman. You are Clarence Carson's wife. and nothing but a divorce can now le gally separate you from the husband to whom you were united in marriage by

me in the presence of witnesses." Had Judge Ransom pronounced Edith's death-sentence he could not have inflict ed deeper pain upon her. It seemed to her as if the world had suddenly conspired to deprive her of all happiness and peace of mind. She looked pityingly in the face of Judge Ransom, but could find no trace of sympathy in the severe ex

pression by which it was masked. The judge was silent. Edith knew that further words on her part would be in wain, and she rose to go. She found it appressary to steady herself against the žesk lest she might fall, so dizzy did her brain become

She was determined, however, that sudge Ransom should not see how completely crushed and hopeless his words had left her and she made a superhuman effort to maintain her composure until she should leave his presence.

In the excitement of the moment she forgot the marriage certificate, and find ing it among his papers when she was gone, Judge Ransom placed it carefully in his dosk

It was some relief to Edith Edwards to got into the cool air without. Her for vered brain was almost bursting with a pain no medicine could allay, and she felt that a spadow had fallen across her life from which it would be impossible for her to emerge into the sunlight o happiness evermore.

All along the street she kept thinking of Judge Ransom's words, "You are Clar Carron's wife," and they made her

meant sore On turning the corner, from the phronged thoroughfare to the quiet side street which led to her home. Edith was greeted by a pleasant voice, and looking up, she was pleased to see the cheerful manly face of her hero and her triend Ned Newcomb.

The sight of this brave, unselfish, braw my young man, toward whom her hear, had been turning since first they met made Edith for the moment forget her

"How happy I am to see you!" she said and the lovelight in her eyes told Med that she spoke the truth.

"I was afraid you would never speak to me again, Edith, after having so stu pidly lost you when I carried you from the river to that wretched but wher they cheated us so cruelly," said Nec Newcomb, in a voice that was rife with the musical tenderness of love

Edith's answer startled him. Ah. I wish you had lost me in the riv er, then I should never awake to the

misery that surrounds me." "But, Edith, there is hope ahead." Not for me, she replied. "Hope and

I are strangers." During the remainder of the journey home Ned Newcomb tried bard to make the wearisome girl take leave of her de spondency, but Edith's replies to all his cheerful remarks told him plainly that the was under some cloud which all his it to the servant and said: he longed to learn the secret of her son await her reply,"

% em! etter his own live

CHAPTER YHI

MALUA CARRON SORELY TRIED.



Company, hung away from my fath. r." tr nabling in the bull

sat the rate r day she watched in vain fail." for there was no sign of improve

Never did daughter love a father more nearly and it would seem as if no great ios to a this death could be tall be and that with the realized that with the savers and would come the crushin-

grace that was involved in the term thought that his own nephew-biera son-was his murderer, she felt

her heart would break. From childhood her cousin Clarence had been her playclaimed Edith. "I have no recollection have been so cruel as to strike the blow rense is the man whatever of any such marriage, and that deprived one who had been more there is no other living man I hate so than a father to him of the priceless boon of life?

Zelda shunned everybody, lest some one might suggest the horrible suspicion that haunted her, notwithstanding her great efforts to get away from it. She the lovely girl, and he was at a loss to ert imparting his knowledge on the subject to the authorities; and yet, as if divining by intuition the use to which he but she did not look, talk, or act like a intended to put his dread secret, she purposely shunned him, in the hope that her sidered the case, the greater became h'i father's recovery might baffle the schemes of the designing book-keeper, of her intense aversion for Clarence and thrownew light upon the dark mys-Carson but found this an impossible tery which made the Carson mausion a house of mourning and of misery.

But as the days dragged drearily by, instead of denying this marriage you and the stricken millionaire showed no As a friend of my father, Mr. Eckert, I to receive such a cutting. He had felt sught to be pleased and proud to no sign of returning consciousness. Zelda's trust you will not mention your suspicion his way cantiously up to the point at knowledge it. It is not every day that a heart sank, and she prayed fervently to a soul for the present," that death might take her and spare her

dear father's life. Tom Eckert called at the house several times and sought to see her, in accordance with the promise she had made him the morning after the crime was committed, when the chief of police was there, but on every occasion he received the reply that Zelda was in her father's room, and could not be disturbed.

Fokeet felt that he was purposely slighted, and grew impatient. He urged the members of the Grimsby Steel Company to take action toward tracking down the criminal, and in accordance with his advice one of the best detectives in New York was brought to Grimsby to look after the case. He had been detailed for the work by a celebrated detective agency, and he introduced himself to the people of Grimsby as the resident representative of the Modern Mutual Accident Insurance Company, whose capital was expressed in an unlimited amount of figures.

The office of the Modern Mutual Accident Insurance Company was opened on the principal street of the city, and a glittering sign announced the fact that its general agent, Isaac Sawyer, was prepared to write politics for fabulous figures at reasonable rates.

Mr. Sawyer's real business was known only to a very limited number of persons. and the interest taken by Tom Eckert in the great robbery at President Carson's house was, unfortunately, sufficient to include him in that number. Isaac Sawyer did not wish to be known in his capacity of detective to anybody in Grimby, and those who knew him were as good as sworn to secreey. He was active in pushing the interests of the insurance company he represented, advertised liberally in the local papers, and soon came to be looked upon as a "hustler," and was regarded with a jealous eye by his business rivals. This was just what he wanted, because it effectually disarmed

suspicion, and he was now free to work. A few days after Sawyer's arrival in Grimsby, Tom Eckert called at the Carson mansion and asked if he could see Zelda. The servant knew that his visits were unwelcome, and might have told him he could not see Miss Carson, but she delivered his message, and returned immediately with an answer to the effect that Zelda was busy attending her father, and could not be seen.

Eckert had been repulsed so often by this reply, that it piqued him. He felt that he was entitled to her confidence rather than her coldness, and resolved that he would no longer permit himself to be slighted and snubbed in this way.

His eyes snapped victously when he received the stereotyped reply of Zelda through the servant, and his white teeth gleamed through a sinister smile. Then his thin lips became compressed, and putting his hand to his forehead, as if revolving some important matter through his mind, he said:

"Stay a moment. I want you to take an important message to your mistress." Then taking a note-book from his pocket, he wrote these words upon one of the leaves:

"The detective has arrived to work up I want to see you before con im. Tom Eckert." the case. I sulting him.

Folding this note carefully, he handed lightness of heart could not dispel, and "Give this to your mistress, and say I

ow in the hope that be might share it The answer came much sooner than shill tile did he know, in that hour or Eckert expected, in the shape of Zelda not re-yrepathy and solic-inde for the Carson berself, who looked weary and they were uttered. If she had the reply onen he loved, that the cause of worn from watching and weeping by the to make over again she would have anof this riof was something that would be daide of her dying father. The loveli- were differently. ness by which Eckert had so long been fascinated was undiminished, however, feel a single touch of pity for the beautifulgirl in her bitter hour of socrow. He greeted her with his swarest unite,

although he read her dishle in a reyes "You want to see me," she hegen. "Be son, the Previount of kind enough to state your business, Mr.

"As I shided in the note I sent you, a ance or many days detective has arrived in Grimsby to work They were days of up the rootery and the assult. He is on in, sexuety, and brought here by friends of your father, nurest for his family who don't know as much as I do. When and friends. The wo mile man lingered I was here the other day you said you m to a stopor that was title letter that would see me again, and althou h I have leath and his case continued to baffle called several times to renew the conferthe doctors. His devoted daughter, Zel ence, I have been unable to obtain an inda, was constantly at his bed ide, watch terview until now. I feel that the time ing for the disting of intelligence that has come. Miss Carson, when justice saight sive even a faint ray of hope, and must be done, and the guilty brought to praying that his life might be spared light, no matter where the blow may

> "I am aware of your suspicion," said Zelda: "but is it not possible that you may be mistaken? How do you know that what you hinted the other day is

Eckert laughed, a dry, hard laugh. "You simply deceive yourself, Miss Caron, in try ng to binff me, as they say, in this manner. I suppose this is why you have changed your mind since our last interview, when you were most auxious that I should not I reathe my suspicion mate, and she had learned to regard to a soul. But I am armed with proof of him as a brother. Ah! how could be the strongest kind that your consin Cla-

Her fane grow whose with terror

"Hush! not so loud," she said, as she struggled against the dismay that filled her soul at mention of her cousin's name.

"Why, I should think," continued Eckert, growing bolder, "that you would ondreaded the very thought of Tom Eck. ly be too glad to have the dastardly perpetrator of this flendish crime brought to feel the heavy lash of the law."

> the absence of proof it would be wicked Now go!" and she pointed to the door. to fasten such a terrible stigma upon him.

Miss Carson, and I am bound to hunt care not who it may be.

"And are our feelings not to be considered in this matter? Can it be that you have no regard for us upon whom this terrible blight has come? Is it possible. Mr. Eckert, after the close friendship which has existed between yourself and my father, you have no more regard for his wishes than to proceed, upon mere suspicion, to bring shame upon his good name and his children, at a time when he is not able to speak for himself? Zelda spoke with energy and earnest-

ness, and Eckert was amazed at the vigor of her words.

You wrong me very much, Miss Car wrong your father if you think for a moment that he would shield a criminal who might happen to be of his own blood, and especially in such a case as this which is without a parallel in the history of Grimsby. No. Clarence Carson must not be spared because of false sympathy or futile notions of honor. Upon his own head alone must fall his punishment and

Zelda's face, hitherto so white and calm, now flushed with anger, and her eyes flashed with indignation.

"You talk," she said, "like one who possessed positive proof. How dare you. apon mere suspicion, accuse my cousir of this great crime? Mr. Eckert be ware! You may go too far in your pretended zeal.

Eckert was taken somewhat aback by her tone and manner.

"I see you are determined to brave it out, Miss Carson," he said. "Very well you may have an opportunity of doing so. My suspicions, as you call them, are capable of proof, and the detective who is now here can trace a clew with the unerring scent of a greyhound. You think I have no proof; you are mistaken On the night, or rather the morning of the robbery, your cousin paid a gam bling debt of fifty thousand dollars that he had lost in a certain room in this city and before he left the place he was married. I understand, to a poor and pretty girl of this town, who happened to be present. Do you think it possible that such things could occur without wit nesses who can be produced when the proper time arrives?

His words almost made Zelda dumt

with amazement. "My cousin pay a gambling debt of fifty thousand dollars! My cousin mar ried!" she exclaimed. "Why, Mr. Eck ert, you astonish me. You speak im possibilities. You-

"It's all true, and I can prove it be duced. "At any rate, you will not do any.

thing in this matter until my father re covers. He ought to be consulted in whatever is done in a proceeding that se closely concerns him," said Zelda, who Eckert changed color. was at a loss to know how to regard this man that she detested so heartily.

"To delay in so grave a matter is to trifle with justice. I do not think I would be just to your father, who has been so cruelly injured, or to the community. should I fail to use the information which I now possess. Do you know where your

cousin is, Miss Carson?" "He has not been home since that fa tal night."

She said the words without thinking and saw the effect of them as soon as

"Quite so," said Eckert, "Even in disappearance is against bim, and a. and it kindled desire above in the breast that is needed now to fasten the guin of the unwelcome visitor, inthe did not of this crime completely upon him, and drag him into the toils, is to say the word and put this keen detective on his track." "Why do you torture me?" sold Zelda

Your words out like so many scourges My God, man, have you no pity for tha striken family in it's butter miliction? Ithe Grim by Steed Eckert, as I cannot afford to be long your interest in this case greater than

For the first time since their interveiw began, Eckert noticed in Zelda's eyes at appealing look that spoke the snewish of her soul more elequently than words and he thought his time had come at last "I have pity, Miss Zelda," he replied. in a tone of tenderness, "and I feel for this family, but I fear it is you that have no pity. For years I have been devoted to you, and would do anything in my power to make you happy. If you are so deeply interested in averting the disgrace of your consin's capture and punishment for this crime, you can easily

"I did hope," she said, "that you would respect my request to say nothing about it at present, or at least until my father was well enough to be consuited.

"I would be silent for all time, for your sake, "said Eckert, "And all I ask in return, Mi - Carson, is that you, whom I have adored so long, will consent to be my wife

He regretted the words as soon as they were spoken, when he saw the storm they aroused. Zelda looked him straight in the eyes. Her steadfast gaze was not softened now by sorrow or dismay. Indignation was depicted in every line of her fair face, and her firm mouth was closely set. It was evident to Tom Eckert that his words had greatly displeased her, and he braced himself for a flerce, disdainful repiy.

"How dare you," she began, "talk to me at such a time as this, and in such s

justice and punished, cousin or no cousin, strain? You are a coward, and take ad-He raised his hand against one of the no. vantage of my adversity and of my fears; blest men in Grimsby, and he ought to but you mistake me if you think I would make such a bargain as you suggest, "It would kill my poor father to know were it necessary to save the entire mme that Clarence was even suspected of Carson from annihilation. I hate you, such a fearful crime," said Zelda, strug- and as soon as my father gets well he gling to retain her self-control, "and in shall have a full history of your conduct.

Eckert felt that he was too well armed which he thought it was time to speak, even going so far as to hat at some of down the villian that did this deed, 1 factors in fixing Clarence Carson's guilt, and he was unprepared for such a sharp. uncompromising reply.

Zelda's contempt for him burned right into his soul, and made him realize his inferiority, and her words almost robbed him of the power of speech. He summoned up sufficient strength and selfontrol at length to say

"And this is your answer to a friend who was willing to be more than a friend, and save your family from everlasting lisgrace. Very well, Miss Carson. I shall act upon it, believe me. In your pride and selfishness you would shield your reprobate cousin, Clarence, from his just deserts. I was not wholly selson, by harboring such ideas, and you ash in my proposition, because I loved you. But that love is now turned to hate, and I will prove to you that I can resent he deepest insult that woman can show

He was about to leave the room when Zelda's vounger sister. May, came rushng in with clasped hands and streaming ves. The girl's sobs were choking her. and it was some time before she could and words. Tom Eckert saw by her manuer and appearance that some great disister had occurred, and thinking he might hear what it was, he moved slow-

At last May succeeded in putting her great emotion into speech, and she sobbed aloud as she threw her arms about Zeida's neck:

Oh, Zelda dear, father is dying

What shall we do?" she cried. Then may God pity and protect us!

xelaimed Zelda, fervently. Eckert did not wait to hear any more, out hurried from the presence of the grief-stricken sisters as speedily as possible. The cause of their sorrow was a source of joy to him, for he felt that when her father was dead he would have Zelda in his power, and he knew that her share of the family fortune would be more than a million dollars, and possibly two. Although he had met with a sharp rebuff, he realized that the stakes were well worth playing for, and he resolved mentally, with an oath, that Zelda would yet become his wife, or suf-

fer the bitter bumilation of a keen dis-On his way from the Carson residence, Tom Eckert met Mr. Isaac Sawyer, with whom he stopped for a few minute's

Bad news up there, " said Eckert, in dicating the Carson mausion.

"Of what nature?" asked the detec-

Mr. Carson is dying. " "That was expected," said Sawyer, vond a doubt," he replied coolly, as he unconcernedly. "I learned the first day noticed the change which his words pro | I came here that he could not recover, and don't you know, Mr. Eckert, I feel that I can lay my hand on the man that killed him?" As the detective said this he laid his

right hand on Eckert's left shoulder, and "Ah, I see I have given you a start." added the detective, with a pleasant

smile. "You must please excuse me, I was only joking. "Oh, confound your joking," said Eckert, with a forced laugh. "Let us go and take something to drink.

But the detective begged to be excused. said he had an important matter to attend to, and hurried forward, leaving Eckert feeling very uncomfortable,

CHAPTER XIV. A BLIND MAN'S HOPES.

HEN the detective passed on, Eckert's eyes, as if actuated by some struge facination, followed him for a short distance: "I wonder what

he could possibly mean?" mused the book-keeper, biting his lower iip till the blood almost came "Can it be that he suspects? But no! If I thought be did. Grangby would know me no more after this night. Impossible There was nothing deeper than one of the commonplace coincidences of his profes ion in the remark. I presume he will possibly say the same thing to a hundred men, in the hope of being able thereby to make some one betray him self. But this bird is too old to be caught

by Mr. Sawyer's chaff. There was a harder look than usual upon Tom Eckert's face, and a close reader of character could ree that his mind was not at ease, as he stood on the street corner under the pretense of wait ing for some one, but in reality so occur intently from an adjacent doorway, and in the midst of their mi cry.

it gave him a real start. Mr. Eckert's strange conduct that he re hated most garded him with awa ever since, and could not help staring at him whenever they met. The large, frank, unfline hing eyes of the boy made Mr. Eckert feel un easy, but he resined the feeling, and encered at his o'rn weakness. Then pulling himself to, other, he was about to herry down the street to a favorite sa tion, at which he expected to revive his frauging spirits with a glass of whisker

when the boy ran out from his place of shelter, and holding up a copy of an afternoon newspaper before him, said: "Buy a paper, Mr. Eckert?"

As first Eckert did not heed the solicitation, but when it was repeated, with all the persistency of the bright, active the circumstances that might be potent | the morose man lost his temper, and with an oath exclaimed: "Get out of the way, you young whelp

> or I'll break your back. "I Aid not mean to give any offense sir," said Sam, politely; but this only increased Mr. Eckert's ire, and grabbing the boy by the collar, he growled:

"You young weasel, you've been watch

ing me and I'll fix you for it. This is not the first time, either, and I owe you a good kicking, that will probably teach you discretion." Eckert's face was flushed with hatred

and anger, and he was about to kick Sam. when he felt a strong hand laid on his shoulder, and a firm voice said: "Hold on, Mr. Eckert! Don't strike

that orphan boy, at your peril! Tom Eckert looked around in a rage and found himself face to face with Ned Newcomb, for whom he knew he was no

match. "Oh it's you, eh?" said Fekert, with a sneer. "You are the knight-errant of Grimsby, who goes about like the five cent heroes of the story-books, protecting the weak and virtuous from the assaults of the wicked. I've a good mind to teach this monkey a lesson that he will not forget, all the same, even if you are here."

'And if you do," said Ned, who was tung to the quick by the irony of Tom Eckert's words, "I'll teach you a lesson that you will not soon forget, either. "Oh, well, darn the little puppy; he is

not worth bothering about, anyhow, said Eckert, in a bitter burst of impotent passion, and with a vicious jerk he let go his grip on little Sam. "You're a great big coward; that's what

you are," said Sam Sharp, taking refuge behind his stalwart friend, Ned Newcomb, and some day I'll make you sorry for

Eckert tried to laugh it off with: Well, I like the little fellow's impudence anyway. Here, Sam, let's not be enemies. Here's a quarter, and we'll call

Eckert was a man of policy, and

thought it best to conciliate the boy, in Ned Newcomb's presence, with a pretense of generosity, but Sam was not to be sub, sidized in that way, and he said: "Keep your money, Tom Eckert, and ouy a lamp with it. You may need it the

sext time you go a-playing spook in the It was clear to Ned Newcomb that if he nad not been there the boy would pay dearly for this speech; for, although Eckert did not pretend to hear it, there was a baleful look in his eye that boded noth-

Ned Newcomb cut the interview short by taking the boy by the hand, and say-Come with me, Sam; I am going to see

ing good to Sam Sharp.

some friends of yours." Eckert, without saying a word, walked off in the opposite direction, his heart full of hatred for Ned Newcomb and the newsboy.

"He's a bad 'un, " said Sam. "And that is all the more reason why you should be on your guard," added Ned Newcomb. "Take care not to approach him hereafter, or he may do you some injury. I don't think the fellow is above hurting you if he got the chance, and

you must keep out of his way.

"He don't like me ever since I saw him coming out of the mine slope," said Sam, "one morning early without a light," "When was this?" asked Ned, coming

to a snaden by t. "The ter, morning that Edith's father

resource her from those rulians," answered the hal-"There may be something in that, Sam my boy. For the present keep it to your, self, though, and do not venture in Tom

Eckert's way. He's a dark, dangerous man, and would not seruple to hurt even a child if it were necessary for his selfish purpose. Look out, lad, and don't ! tificates. get in his way again." "I'm goin' to watch him, all the same," said Sam. "But I ain't gold within his reach again, Ned, never fear. Good-by, "

and Sam darted off to dispose of the renamed of his stock of afternoon papers, while Ned Newcomb went to take a look at his friend Noel Edwards, who had been ordered by the doctor to go to some institution for the treatment of the eyes in Philadelphia, where, under proper are, he might yet regain his sight.

This was Noel's only hope-his last chance of ever being able to see again and even though the prospect was not a cheering one, he had been persuaded by his wife and daughter to give it a trial.

The purpose of Ned Newcomb,s visit was to accompany Noel to the railway tution, along with Edith and her mother and see him comfortably cared for in th train. Einth's mother was to go with pled with his own thoughts that he was him all the way to Philadelphia. How undecided what direction to take. White good they all were to see Ned Newcomb in this mood he suddealy discovered a and hear his brave voice, that seemed to nam of keen, bright eyes abserving him inspire them with courage and with hope

Edith, especially, had learned to look The eves were those of a newsboy, our for Ned's coming with more engerness little friend Sam Sharp, who had taker within a short time, than she cared to shelter from the cold, cutting blast of confess even to herself. She loved him the January afternoon in the doorway, with all her heart, but the great joy and who had come to regard Mr. Eckert which this wealth of love afforded her as a mysterious personage ever since that was clouded by a sinister mystery, which morning early, when he had seen him she would give all the world to penetrate emerge from the mine slope alone, and and unravel-the n ystery of that hatewithout a light. Sam knew that people ful marriage certificate, which told her didn't visit mines in that way as a gener that she was the wife of another, and althing, and he was so impressed with that man the one of all others whom she

[To be Continued.]

An Act to Abolish the White Normal Schools of the State.

AND TO PROVIDE FOR HOLDING COUNTY INSTITUTES THROUGHOUT THE STATE. The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:

Section 1. That the eight normal chools beteletere established for the whites are here by abolished, and the four thousand dollars beretofore appropriated to said schools is here by appropriated for the purpose of holding county institutes and conducting examinations of teachers. and for such other work for the instruction of teachers as may be deemed advisable in the various

counties of the state. 2. That the State Board of Education shall make all needful rules and regulations, and shall provide for the holding of the institutes in all the counties of the state as often as practicable, and the money to detray expenses sha'l be paid as the State Board of Education may direct out of the fund appropriated

3. It shall be the duty of the usty superintendent to assist in the institute work, and the County Board of Education shall provide a suitable building and defray all expenses except the salary and traveling expenses of the instructors employed by the State Board.

4. It shall be the duty of all white public school teachers of the county in which the institute is held to altend continuously the sessions of said institute, and on failure so to do, without satisfactory teacors, they shall not be certified as teachers for the ensuing year; and in case an institute is held while the schools are in session in any county they shall be suspended daring

the session of the institute. 5. At the close or during the sea sions of every institute the conductor thereof, in connection with the county superintendent, shall hold written examinations of all public school teachers, white and colored who may apply, and stall grant first and second grade certificates which shall be signed by both and be good for three years in the county in which the institute is held, and in any other county of the state, when endorsed by the county superintendent thereof; but the said certificates shall be subject to 1ev-

dent for immoral conduct. 6. The State Superintendent may in his discretion, send out from his of teachers, which, when sent, shall rible ulcers. be used by the county superintends ents in their regular examinations,

and after its ratification.

Rat first the 11th day of March, A D. 1889.

Note-The work contemplated by this statute is in lien of the white normal sets of and for white teachers, except that colored teachers may be examined for three year cer-

This work is not intended to take he place of the institutes now allowed to be held by the county heart's and county super atendents. These institutes have usually been held in July and August, and it is advised that they be continued so far as may be practicable, with such

ocal help as may be available. The State Board, in the execution of this statute, find deficulties in the way, the principal one being the necessity, apparent to them, of holding many institutes at seasons of the year when the public schools will be in session, and so of departing ! from the custom of crowding them

all into the summer months. But this statute plainly implies that it will be necessary to hold institutes when the schools are in session, and provides for their suspension. This is not at all unusual in other States, and after all it may be well contended that the best time to do the teachers good service is when they are actively in the work of the school room-when their dificulties in subjects and methods of teaching and governing are actually being put to the test, and when they are not busy in other avocations to which so many of them find it necessary to resort to earn a liv-

With the hearty to operation of the ounty boards and county superintentents this work can be made very pelpful, not alone to the teachers, out al o to the committeemen and all school officers, and instructive to the general public by public lec-

tures which will be givec. Appointments will be made so as o cover, if possible, all the counties of the State during the year, and institute conductors will be sent to fill them. Whenever the county boards and county superintendents are noified of these appointments, they will, in accordance with this stats ate, make the necessary appropriation to defray local expenses, including the board of the person who may be sent by the State Board or by the State Superintentent, provide a suitable building, make all necessary arrangements for the institute, and notify all whife eachers that the law requires them to attend continuously upon the ses-

sions of the institute. If the county board determines to hold an institute at the same time there will be no objection to a union of effort, and perhaps this is

the best course to take.

Board of Education.

Superintendent and Secretary

S. M. FINGER.

Physicians Confess All honest conscientious physicians who give B B B (Botanic Blood Balm) a trial, frankly admit its superiority over all other

lood medicines. Dr. W J Adair, Rockmart, Ga., writes 'I regard B B B as one of the best blood

nedictnes.

Dr. A H Roscoc, Nashville, Tennessee wites: 'All reports of B B B are favorable, and its speedy action is truly wonderful., Dr. J. W. Rhodes, Crawfordsville, Ga. writes: 'I confess B B B is the best and quickest medicine for rheumatism I have

ver tried." Dr. S. J. Farmer, Crawfordsville, Ga,, writes: 'I obserfully recommend B B B as i fine tonic alterative. Its use cured an exrescence of the neck after other remedies

effected no perceptible good." Dr. c n wontgonery. Jacksonville, Ala. writes: 'My mother insisted on my getting B B B for her rheumatism, us her case stubbornly resisted the usual remedies she expanienced immediate relief and her improvement has been truly wonderful."

A prominent physician who wishes his ocation by any county superinten- name not given, says: 'A patient of mine whose case of tertiary syphilis was surely killing him, and which no treatment seemed to check, was entirely cured with about twelve bottles of B B B. He was office questions for the examinations fairly made up of skin and bones and ter-

"You are as full of airs as a wuas specified in the public school sic box," is what a young man said to a girl who refused to let him see 7. This act shall be in force from her home. "That may be," was the reply, "but I don't go with a craok."