R. H. COWAN, Editor and Proprietor.

The Liberty of the Press must be Preserved .-- Hancock.

TERMS: \$2.00 per Year.

VOL. 1.

ANSON TIMES

Succeeds The Pee Dee Herald.

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50

One square, first insertion, \$1.00 Each subsequent insertion...... 50 Local advertisements, per line, 10 Special rates given on application for longer time. Advertisers are requested to bring in their advertisements on Monday evening of each

wook, to insure insertion in next issue. The TIMES is the only paper published in Anson County.

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Practicing Physician, WADESBORO, N. C.

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Offers his professional services to the citizens of Anson county. Office first door above the Bank.

H. W. ROBINSON, SURCEON DENTIST,

WADESBORO, N. C.

Will be at his office in Wadesboro on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week. No other days except by appointment. 2tf

HOTELS.

HUNTLEY'S HOTEL.

WADESBORO, N. C. ellers. 1-37 Table Supplied with the run as follows: best the Market affords. 1-tf - Leave Charlesto

DAVILIAN HOTEL,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

Rates, \$2 (0), \$2 50 per day, according to the boro, N. C. Location of Rooms.

The Pavilian is one of the leading first-class Hotels in the city; is centrally located and connected by Sirest Railway with the Rail

road Denots, Banks and Post-office, The table is supplied with the best that our home and northern markets afford. The house has been theroughly renovated this season. Communication by telephone with all parts of the city. E. T. GAILLARD, Proprietor.

WM. J. STREET. S. R. STREET, Sc. Street's National Hotel, RALEIGH, N. C.

S. R. STREET & SON, Owners and Propr's. Best Sample Rooms in City. The National overlooks Union or Capitol square, the finest park in the State, and al-

ways accessible to guests of the house. 1-tf. T. E. FIELD, Hickory, N. C. R. H. FIELD, Charlotte, N. C. 1

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, CHARLOTTE, N. C. FIELD BROS., Proprietors.

TERMS MODERATE.

YARBROUGH HOUSE,

RALEIGH, N. C. Prices Reduced to Suit the Times. CALL AND SEE US.

DURCELL HOUSE,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

vated. First-class in every respect. Location desirable, being situated near all business houses, Post-office, Custom House, City Hall and Court House.

RATES, \$2 00 and \$2 50 per day. Our motto is to please. HOWELL COBB, Proprietor.

CHARLESTON HOTEL,

E, H. JACKSON, CHARLESTON, S. C. RATES REDUCED, -\$2 50, \$3 00 and \$4 00 per day, according to location of rooms.

WADESBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1881.

Carolina Central Railway Comp's CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

OFFICE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT,

SCHEDULES.

Wilmington, N. C., Dec. 12, 1880. On and after Dec. 12, 1880, the following schedule will be operated on this Railway: PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN. No. 1. Leave Wilmington, Arrive at Charlotte, 6 10 p m 6 20 a m

No. 2. Leave Charlotte, Arrive at Wilmington, Trains Nos. 1 and 2 stop at regular stations only, and points designated in the Company's Time Table. PASSENGER AND FREIGHT TRAIN.

Leave Wilmington at Arrive at Hamlet at 1.26 A. M Arrive at Charlotte at 8.15 A. M Leave Charlotte at 7.30 P. M Arrive at Hamlet at 1.26 A. M Arrive at Wilmington at 9.45 A. M No. 5 train is daily except Sunday, but makes no connection to Raleigh on Saturdays. No. 6 train is daily except Saturdays. Through Sleeping Cars between Raleigh

Raleigh & Augusta Air-Line R. R. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,

V. Q. JOHNSON, Gen'l Sup't.

and Charlotte.

Raicigh, N. C., June 5, 1879. On and after Friday, June 6, 1879, trains ther have been a supported the old other of on the Raleigh and Augusta Air-Line Railroad will run daily (Sundays excepted) as No. 1—Leave | No. 2—Leave

S.	The state of the s		A. 7. 1-7.	AACIA T.O.
	Raleigh,	8 00 P. M. 8 31 P. M. 8 53 P. M.	Hamlet,	2 30 A. M
	Carv.	8 31 P. M.	Hoffman,	3 14 A. M
-	Apex,	8 53 P. M.	Keyser,	3 37 A. M
5	New Hill,	9 14 P. M.	Blue's,	3 54 A. M
	Merry Oak	s, 9 36 P. M.	Manly,	4 13 A. M
	Moncaire	9 56 P. M.	Cameron,	4 56 A. M
	Osgood,	10 17 P. M.	Sanford,	5 41 A. M
-	Sanford,	10 44 P. M.	Osgood,	6 02 A. M
N.	Cameron,	11 27 P. M.		6 25 A. M
		12 09 A. M.		
	Blue's,	12 29 A. M.	Merry Oak New Hill,	7 00 A. M
	Keyser,	12 48 A. M.	Apex,	7 23 A. M
2	Hoffman,	1 14 A. M.	Cary,	7 59 A. M
	Ar. Hamle	t, 2 00 A. M.	Ar. Raleigh	1, 8 30 A. M
al	Train nu	imber 1 conn	ects at Ham	let with C.
	C. Railway for Charlotte and all points south.			
	Train nun	ber 2 connec	ts t Raleig	h with the
-			ailroad for	
				or or Property

JOHN C. WINDER, Superintendent, Cheraw & Darlington Railroad. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, Society Hill, S. C., Nov. 13, 1880. On and after Monday, the 15th inst., the train on this road will run as follows-makfrom Charleston, Columbia and Wilmington

	GOING De	NW.	3	
Leave	Cheraw at		10 30 A	
	Society Hill,		11 15	
4.4	Dove's,		11 45	6.6
	Darlington,		12 15 P	. M.
	Palmetto,		12 35	
	at Florence,		1 00	
	COMING	UP.		
Tooms	L'Ionon on at		2 45 2	11

Leave Florence at Palmetto, 4 30 Darlington, Dove's, 4 55 5 25 5 50 Society Hill.

Arrive at Cheraw, Close connection made at Florence with trains to and from Charleston and Wilmington, every day except Sunday. B. D. TOWNSEND, President.

Cheraw and Salisbury Railroad. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE. Until further notice, the trains on this road

Wadesboro, 8,30 A, M.

Cheraw, 6.20 P. M. Wadesboro, 8.00 P. M. Making close connection both ways at Cheraw, with Cheraw & Darlington train, and at Florence with the Northeastern train. B. D. TOWNSEND, President.

Northeastern Railroad Company. Charleston, S. C., September 16, 1880.

On and after Sunday next, 19th inst., the Headquarters for Commercial Tray- mail and passenger trains of this road will be 1-tf - Leave Charleston, 10.45 A. M. and 9.45 P. M Arrive at Florence, 3.15 P. M. and 2.10 A. M 1.45 P. M. and 2.35 A. M Arrive at Charleston, 6.15 P. M. and 7.00 A. M Train leaving at 10.45 A. M. connects with Cheraw & Darlington Road and for Wades-

TIME TABLE

P. L. CLADPOR,

General Ticket Agent.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R Leaves Fayetteville at Leaves Gulf at Arrives at Favetteville, 10.20. A. M. Daily except Sunday.

L. C. JONES, Sup't THE CHARLESTON LINE.

FROM THE UPPER CAROLINAS. THE NEW SHORT LINE FROM THE MOUNTAINS TO THE SEA.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 2nd, 1880. Commencing August 3rd, the Cheraw & Salisbury Railroad opens from Wadesboro, Charlotte and all adjacent territories via Che- her, but the gentlemen without ex- little caressing hands over both of his. raw and Florence, a new line to Charleston and the East, and respectfully invites the atteution of all shippers, and a share of their

L. Rose, Agent, Wadesboro, or the under-A. POPE.

General Freight and Passenger Agent. FOR FLORIDA

Via Savannah, Twice a Week. On and after December 1, the palace steamer ST. JOHN'S, Capt. Leo Vogel, will leave

Charleston as per Schedule below: On the Tuesday trip the St. John's calls in at Savannah going and returning. On the Saturday trip she goes direct to have something to say to you when I have given myself to you, body Florida, not stopping at Savannah either way. my young friend is gone. Fred is and soul, and God help him who Tues'y, Nov 30, 12 m | Satd'y, Dec 4, 8 p m | privileged, and comes at any time; comes between us!" Recently thoroughly overhauled and reno-Tues'y, Dec 7, 1 p m | Satd'y, Dec 11, 8 p m Tues'y, Dec 14, 10 a m | Satd'y, Dec 18, 6 p m Tues'y, Dec 21, 12 m | Satd'y, Dec 25, 8 p m Tues'y, Dec 28, 10 a m | Satd'y, Jan 1, 7 p m Connecting at Fernandina with Transit Road for Cedar Keys and points on the Gulf, had left in the village reading-room. should be a shadow of impending also with Boats at Jacksonville and Palatka She took them with thanks for his evil. She loved him so! It was cruel

> Freight Received daily. furnished by application to RAVENEL & CO., Agents, 20 East Bay, Charleston, S C.

The Sword of Robert Lee.

Forth from its scabbard pure and bright, Flashed the sword of Lee! Far in front of the deadly fight, High o'er the brave in the cause of Right Its stainless sheen like a beacon of light Led us to victory.

Out of its scabbard where full long It slumbered peacefully,-Roused from its rest by the battle's song Shielding the feeble, smiting the strong, 3 20 p m | Guarding the right, avenging the wrong Gleamed the sword of Lee.

> Forth from its scabbard high in air Beneath Virginia's sky-And they who saw it gleaming there And knew who bore it knelt to swear That where that sword led, they would dare To follow and to die. Out of its scabbard!-never hand

Waved sword from stain as free, Nor purer sword led braver band, Nor braver bled for a brighter land Nor brighter land had a Cause so grand, Nor cause a chief like Lee.

Forth from its scabbard! how we prayed, That sword might victor be;-And when our triumph was delayed, And many a heart grew sore afraid, We still hoped on while gleamed the blade Of noble Robert Lee.

Forth from its scabbard! all in vain Bright flashed the sword of Lee:-'Tis shrouded now in its sheath again, It sleeps the sleep of our noble slain; Defeated yet without a stain; Proudly and peacefully. --Father Ryan.

A FATAL INHERITANCE.

BY LEIGH L. BROOKNER.

"Is this artist's blouse becoming to me?" asked Drusilla Sterling of her cousin Lucrece.

"What matter whether a garment becomes you or not? Your attitudes are always graceful and fascinating. If it were for this alone it would be worth while to be the daughter of a dancer. I wonder what Maxwell St. Ives would say if he knew that?"

Drusilla's anger was at white heat, but so great was her self-control that ing connection at Florence with trains to and | to an ordinary observer she would have seemed perfectly calm. Her love voice was unusually smooth and low as she replied to Lucrece's countil.

Speech: Thank you for your compliment, though it is not by any means new for me to be told that I am graceful. As for St. Ives knowing the story of my parentage, I mean to tell him as affairs to care about the story." Poor Lu felt that her thrust had

been without effect. It was rarely she allowed herself to be so bitter, but surely she had occasion. Here was this sqint-eyed, pale-faced, ill-born and illbred creature, who, by some elfish witchery, had won Lucrece's handsome lover from her.

From the first moment Roy Sebert heard Drusilla's voice he had been ready to follow her through the world. Only two months from England, and already so unfortunate as to have caused an affianced lover to Cheraw, 10.00 A. M be unfaithful to his vows! It was rumored that a young curate on the

ted suicide for her sake. When her cousin left the room Drusilla sat down before the pier-glass and looked at herself steadily, sadly. "My fate follows me. I am doom-

has been very strong sometimes." try and make her more unhappy.

She lifted a small green-velvet shade | England.

would take to be a coquette. This not still my friend? was what her female friends called ception denied it.

and wins our interest without effort," For rates and all information inquire of W. said her gentleman admirers. "She is so artful as to conceal art," said the bitter and unloved of her

One day, as she sat talking to Maxwell St. Ives, the door opened and little five-year-old Floy said, "Mr. Devine is come.

Maxwell's lip curled, and he remarked: "I did not know this was public reception day. I will call again."

more rarely. Drusilla's white kid gloves, that she this first glad hour of betrothal there for Upper St. John's, and Oklawaha Rivers, and with Railroad for St. Augustine at twisted them carelessly in her hands. bodings. At the moment of farewell Fred was pained by this seemingly she sobbed as if her heart were State rooms secured and all information trivial incident. He was romantic breaking, and he had scarcely reachand not a little superstitious, for be- ed his home when a note followed tween the palms of the gloves he had him, saying:

any way receives attention or gives farewell. pleasure, I shall hope. As she tossed the gloves aside the flower fell broken and unnoticed at her feet. Ah, how different is our dream from fhe reali-

as it was the first love of his life! accompany you to the head of the been more potent than this deeplystairs. I want to scold you a little despondent dismissal. where she was perfectly familiar, but she could love no one else.

knew of no way more certain. thing. He would reform!

esteem; in short, I want earnest, re- us.' spectful beautiful friendship, instead At Drusilla's command Roy in whipped for being so homely. He is

of fickle, passionate, fatal love!" darkened her whole I fe.

establish a friendship, it is shortly heart.

marble. All this was such deep grief horror and grief. She was still as to her, and he did not care. Any death until she found her efforts from his back, and one eye seemed to other man would have expressed some vain, and, when her lover fell a life- have been struck with an augur. Afsympathy; not so this impassive less burden from her arms, such a ter a short bridat tour the happy Northerner, who, cynical and bitter, shrick echoed through the house as couple will settle down to one of the get mad if something fails to suit, and thought it a fine bit of acting. He could never be forgotten by those who hardest fought battles the reporter stop your patronage. Don't prattle soon as occasion demands; at present had been drawn toward her at first, heard it. Father and mother knew ever witnessed, and it was difficult to all over the village about the shorthe is too little interested in me or my but an anonymous letter had told in that instant that their beloved only tell which dog had been punished comings of the editor—co-operate with such an anonymous letter had told in that instant that their beloved only tell which dog had been punished with such as a little which are a little which and been punished with such as a little which are a lit him to "beware of Drusilla Sterling." daughter was a hopeless maniae, worst. The fight ended at exactly that she was an actress by birth and Glaring wildly around, her glance 4.48, after having been bitterly coneducation, and utterly without heart. fell upon Drusilla, and, regarding her tested at the residence of the bride's share of your money to do business From that time he had been on his cousin as the murderer of her lover, parents, and he was taken to his with. Don't loaf around his office

"Pardon my emotion," she said, after a moments pause. "Pardon me also if I go on to say more of myself."

It required the united strength of Mr. Sterling and his farm-hand to loosen her hold of Drusilla's throat! will probably never recover, and if he does will be totally blind, besides being permanently lame in the left of the loosen her hold of Drusilla's throat! sufficient reason in the past why my Drusilla lying between life and death, the congratulations of a host of present should be so full of passion Lucrece raving of her lover, and ac- friends. The groom is one of our and pain! You have before now ac- cusing Drusilla as his murderer. cused me of being a coquette! Upon sad fatality. Let me tell you the stoother side of the water had commit- ry of my birth that you may judge

bithright of sorrow. "My father was an English artist and married a woman who made her living by singing and dancing at the ed to make trouble wherever I go. theatres. She was as deceitful as she Lu is jealous, and, therefore, unjust. | was beautiful. My old nurse Jeanette I have never, by the slightest con- has often told me how my mother scious act, tried to win her lover. Yet | would say to her: "The Englishman Roy is handsome, and the temptation is an ogre." But to him she would say: "You are grand like the gods." It was a source of deep humiliation | She won him, not because she loved to Drusilla that her mother had been him, but because he was supposed to an actress, and, when she remember- be wealthy. He loved her with his ed her cousin's taunt, she resolved to imagination rather than with his heart. He was very susceptible to "I will deny myself the pleasure of beauty and gracefulness, and both being amiable to Roy Sebert no lon- were her's to a remarkable degree. ger. If Cousin Lu, with those lovely | The fact that she was married did not dark eyes of hers, cannot enchain a prevent men loving her. She died lover, we will see what the daughter when I was but three days old, and father and Jeanette brought me to

over her eyes. An intense and unremitting devotion to philosophical attraction of possessing my mother's should be bought, and Jeanette "Indeed! Something remarkable" mitting devotion to philosophical stu- fatal fault of fascination. There is dies had made her nearly blind. Cer- nothing I so much deplore, for I have tainly, her eyes were not pleasant to my father's honest English heart. look at, and she said, "I certainly and would win love only where I wish to shock no one by my hideous- could return it. Until the last few ness." Perhaps she was also aware months I have never known what that the dark velvet shade would that word meant. You are still silent. make her forehead the fairer by con- I have lost your esteem by confessing trast. She was tall and well devel- my mother's profession. Oh, Maxoped, not at all the sort of woman one | well St. Ives, I trusted you! Are you

In her earnestness she laid both her All his reserve and skepticism were She is simply a lovable woman, swept away. He pressed her hands like rose leaves in his own, and an-

> swered: "For life-for death!" Before they parted they were betrothed lovers. Drusilla had some misgivings, and said: "Can you go to your proud mother

and tell her that you have espoused the daughter of a dancer?" "Drusilla Sterling, I can say any-thing to anybody. If only you are true to me there is no obstacle to our "Pray be seated, Mr. St. Ives. I union that I will not easily overcome.

She felt her heart grow cold as he you honor me with your presence spoke. Was this love also to prove The caller had for excuse a pair of | unhappy? O. it was too sad that in

symbol of my fate. If she places it would only bring you unhappiness. at her throat or in her hair, if it in It is my sad fate. Forget me and

"Yours, with love and regret, "DRUSHLIA STERLING." It was hardly the kind of letter to send a man the world's width from his ty. It was the first violet of the year, heart's desire! No possible combina- a rush of work at the office, and the

for something I have heard. With What would be not venture for her yard. He writes on two sheets at this dreadful shade that Lara obliged affection! Other men might love once, and don't let his right hand to wear I cannot find my way with- her-they must love her if they but out stumbling. Will you excuse me entered her presence—but as for Dru- at, but it's driving all the same. for the merest moment, Mr. St. Ives?" silla herself, she should be so shelter-"Now, it was not really necessary ed by his devotion, so hedged about tal base, and attempted to write up a for Drusilla to be led about in a house by his attentions and tenderness that dog fight and a wedding in high life

nor for many days. He would wait with the gray matter in his skull, How her soft, magnetic hand thrill- until her mood had changed and she and things became terribly confused. ed him. Why, her lightest touch was subdued by a desire to see him. This is the way his items telescoped was like a caress. She talked very He had some power over her that he each other: earnestly to him of his growing fond- knew. But his own will was weak- At Grace Church, last night, the upon him, hands his valedictory over ness for cards and wine. Said she est. He must see her. He must hold muptials of Mr. Thomas Johnson and had heard such rumors, but would her in his arms, if only for a moment. Miss Julia Lawrence were celebrated of his worn-out pencil into his breechnot believe them. Would be promise It was evening, two weeks from his in most magnificent style; a costly that the gossip should be without last visit. That very afternoon Roy floral horse-shoe being directly over foundation? He would promise any- Sebert had returned from a fishing the altar, and when the yellow cur forever. excursion, and at 8 o'clock he found saw the flames of anger darting from Re-entering the parlor, she remark- Drusilla alone in the brilliantly-light- the eyes of the brindle fyste, he opened to Maxwell: "My college boys are ed parlor. Never had he seen her so ed with the strains of the wedding so much to me like brothers, I can re- well dressed, she was careless about march. As the handsome couple prove and admonish them in truly or- her attire in general. She had put on walked down the aisle the excited thodox style without their resenting it. They need some one to scold them a little sometimes."

her one rich dress, a myrtle green were yells of "Sick em Bull;" "At him now "Tower," as the spectators of the country editor's little sometimes."

her one rich dress, a myrtle green were yells of "Sick em Bull;" "At him now "Tower," as the spectators of the country editor's little sometimes." Maxwell said, in his abrupt, argu- had persuaded herself that Maxwell became interested in the fight. The subscription list. It could not stand mentative way: "Fred Devine does not consider himself merely a boy friend; he thinks himself a man and fatal errand, she would never have fatal errand in the fight. The fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in the fight. The fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in the fight. The fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in the fight. The fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. The fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. The fatal errand in pure without your help. May the fatal errand in pure without your help. The fatal errand in pure without your help. The fatal errand in pure without your help. The fatal errand in pure with the fatal errand let Roy lift her hand to examine the white veil and wreath of orange blos. pleasant meadow, shall obstruct your The color crept into Drusilla's pale quaint device on her ring. Before face: "Hush, Maxwell St. Ives, I will she could prevent it, Roy had pressed tongue began to loll out and his eyes wood of scrimp pattern and highly not believe it. My own regard for her hand to his lips. She snatched it to turn somersaults as if in the custo- perforated cordage? The act is forthis lad is so different. I want him to look up to me, and come to me for words flashed through her brain, many black draw ears cropped close to his head. He counsel and sympathy; I want his "God help him who comes between was a disreputable looking dog in the

stantly left the room. He had been She was much excited. All the congone but a moment when she heard trol she had shown when Lu taunted the report of a pistol, and, fearing establishments in the West. But the her was swept away. She had suf- she knew not what, she rushed into yellow cur seemed to be getting the fered so much through love that she the hall only to find her worst fears advantage, as he now succeeded in could bear no mention of what had confirmed. Roy Sebert lay there getting a death grip on the throat of "Whenever and wherever I try to blood issuing from a wound in his ly kissed the bride according to the way was a stablish a friend this it is it is to blood issuing from a wound in his ly kissed the bride according to the transformed into reckless, despairing | Swift as Drusilla had been Lucrece | with mud and his off hind leg was was there before her. She was down terribly chewed up. Among the costly promising gratitude. We count their er shence, but has received in ut- upon her knees trying to stanch the presents received by the happy pai

she sprang toward her with insane owner's home in a wheelbarrow. He "I want you to know if there is any O what a night of horror was that! hind leg; the beautiful bride received

Only one person knew the truth of owner dreads the possibility of losing my honor I do not mean to be. What | the affair; that was John Miller, the | him, as he fears that he can never re-I do I cannot help. It is a deep and hired man. He had been to the vil- place him. The father of the bride lage, and, on his return, he saw Maxwell St. Ives standing by the gate, the yellow fyste limped off with a for yourself how I came to inherit my looking toward the house. The man knowing look in his eye and a saucy glanced up to find what attracted his curl in his tail, as much as to say, attention, and there, plain as day, "Who else wants to try me?" saw Roy Sebert kiss Drusilla's hand. The next instant Maxwell went rapidly up the walk, entered the house without announcement, and, almost immediately afterward, retraced his steps, mounted his horse, and rode

rapidly away. All this was elicited the following gan its private earthquake in the baseday at the Coroner's inquest, and the ment, a youth of about ten summers, fact that Maxwell St. Ives was miss- panting and exhausted, rushed into ing was all that was needed to confirm | the office and gasped, as he held up the verdict, and free Drusilla from a paper: any suspicion of direct complicity in | "Here you are-red hot-I'm in the murder. Yet when, after weeks time, ain't I?" of illness, she came back to reason "Too late to get anything in this isand life, she felt that she could no sue-forms have all gone down, ' relonger remain under her uncle's roof. plied the urbane manager. "Any-"I must live by myself." she said, thing important?

every household I enter." So it was planned that a cottage Everybody will be looking for it." should be sent for as companion and happened? Whole family murdered! liged for the loan of ten cents."

I was visiting a friend in the coun- is something immense. How much try who told me the story. She said would it cost, Mister, to stop the to me, one afternoon when we were press?" out driving, "Would you like to call on Drusilla Sterling? there is the getting excited.

were English roses trained about the fully, "but it really ought to be done." low porch. A woman in French cap "Is it anything very pressing?" said met us at the door and conducted us the manager, winking at the bookinto the room where her mistress sat keeper, "perhaps we could get out an reading. A stately woman, wearing extra. a black dress and a small black cap. that, with its coronet outline marked you've struck it. You see we played by tiny pearls, looked like a small the last game of the juvenile chamroyal crown. The eyes were clear pionship series to-day, and the Yel-and dark, but infinitely sad. Of late hards—that's our feilows—beat the years Jeanette had read to her mis- Green-knees by fourteen runs; here's tress until Drusilla's overtaxed eyes the official score. had, by rest and carefulness, become | Proudly handing over the record, as bright as in youth. Her mouth he hurried home, to shake enough out was large, but curved and sweet. of his savings bank to buy four co-She was so grateful to us for coming: pies. - San Francisco Post. she admitted that her life was lonely

When my friend said, "I have told Miss Brookner your story, and she gives you her love and sympathy," she reached her right hand out to me. I can never forget the clasp of those soft, caressing fingers. By-and-by she was led to talk of the past and of Maxwell St. Ives. A man answering to the advertised description of him had died of yellow fever in New Orleans one year after that summernight tragedy.

placed a dainty blue violet, saying to himself, I will let this blossom be the you I must never see you again. I loss \$15,000.—Ral. Visitor.

The Ambidextrons Reporter.

The Kansas City Times says: There is a reporter at the Times office who journal, on retiring from the profeswrites with equal rapidity with either sion not long since, embraced the ochand. He is an ambidexter, and a bold, bad one at that. When there is As he arose to go she said: "If you certain to bring him to her side. No incarnate, this useful reporter sits." will please take me by the hand I will pleading, no tenderness, could have down at his desk in full company front, and with a pencil in each hand, slings off local happenings by the know what his left hand is driving

Recently he got a little off his menat the same time. He got things she wished to influence Fred, and He would not visit her to-morrow mixed. His hands ran clear away

beginning, and ought to have been of good family, and is engaged in one of the most extensive manufacturing the big brindle, and when he tender-

ancient custom, his back was covered were a fine grand piano rom the fa her of the bride, hair had been scaled

most promising young men, and his is one of our wealthiest merchants, and The ambidexter was summarily

A Sensational Item.

The other afternoon, just as the thunder of our new lightning press be-

sadly; "I bring sorrow and death into Well, I should think so. We wouldn't have left it out for anything. City Hall on fire?

"Oh, no little thing like that. This "About \$2,000," said the manager.

"I don't think we've got that much It was a beautiful place. There in the treasury, said the boy, thought-"Ah! that's just the thing-now

[Clinton, (Iowa) Herald.]

James Butler, Esq., Clerk of the Roxbury Carper Co., Boston Mass., employing eight hundred hands, in a late communication concerning the admirable working of an article introduced into the factory, says: The holders of "The Bank of New Hanfamous Old German Remedy, St. Ja- over." held at their banking house cobs Oil has effedted cures among on the 10th inst., the president subour men, who have been badly hurt mitted a statement showing that the in working in the factory, and they net earnings of the bank for the last pronounce it a success every time.

A New England paper, in reporting The tobacco factory and contents, an anniversary, deliberately says: the property of J. H. McElwee, were "The attendance was very large,

NO. 18.

The editor of a New York State casion to give utterance to some sentiments which are applicable the world over among newspaper read-

An Editor's Valedictory.

Having for nearly seven years been a weekly visitor at your homes, kindly sharing the hospitality, and, we hope, contributing somewhat to the comfort of the same, it only remains to shake hands all around, take an affectionate and heart-breaking farewell, and come no more, probably,

Good-bye! It has been spoken over the dead lying in their coffins. It has been spoken when an ocean was to roll in between parting hearts; but it never is spoken with such pathos and unction as when a country editor, with the memory of his hard grubbings and his scant comforts pressing to the compositor, puts the stub end es pocket, and shuffles his rheumatic legs down stairs to go no more back

"We part upon the square." We proclaim general amnesty all around, We retire forgiving our enemies, and shall haunt those who obstinately refuse to forgive us. We are bound to

ter of most unhallowed flavor hope, after a little, to forgive even

There is a particular class of patrons whom every departing country editor remembers with special gratitude. It is the substantial, thoroughly steadfast, patrons-the men who are never blown out of favor with him by the light gusts of ill wind. They are the men who cash their bills with thor-Groton with downright and uncomlike the brick walls which hold the

office above the street. Support the new management, A country newspaper needs friends, and cannot afford to have enemies. Don't with and encourage him. Hefp him to get news, and see that he has his and steal his time. Don't give him

Crushed Truth in a Rising Attitude.

Monday afternoon a stranger, whose whole appearance was a dead give away on his empty pockets, entered an office in Exchange Piace,

"Do I look like a missionary about to sail for India?" "No, sir," was the prompt reply.
"That's right, I like people to be frank with me. Do I look as if I

No, sir." "Good again. Would you advise ne to turn missionáry?"

could convert any great number of

heathens if I should turn a mission-

"No, sir." "Thanks. I see you are a business man. I'm another. I came in here calculating to tell you that I was a missionary about to sail for India, and ask you for a small donation. You wouldn't have given me a cent, would you?"

"That's plain, and it pleases me: Now, then, I'll tell you the truth. I've no money, nothing to do, don't want work, expect to have a close rub this winter, and will be much ob-

"Not even when I tell you the

"Then you don't care whether I lie or tell the truth?" "No. sir. I can't see that it affects

me any. Very well. It does me good to find a frank, honest man, and, on the whole, I'm not disappointed. If you had lent me a dime it would have gone for whiskey and been wasted. If you had believed me I would have lied to you. Seems as if you might recommend me to some one in the block on whom a pleasant lie would have effect, but I won't press the matter. Au revoir!"- Wall Street News.

(Jackson Daily Patriot.)

Happy Friends Rev. F. M. Winburne, Pastor M. E. Church, Mexia, Texas, writs as fol lows: Several months since I received a supply of St. Jacobs Oil. Retaining two bottles, I distributed the rest among friends. It, is a most excellent remendy for pains and aches of various kinds, especially neuralgia and rheumatic affections.

year were over 12 per cent., and for the last six months a fraction over 7 per cent. -Ex.

At the annual meeting of the stock-

There's more art in lying than has been conceded to either sculpture or painting.