The Ring of the Matterhorn.

By JOHN J. a'BECKET.

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The day after she got there there was a polo game to be played. A man who knew Miss Rodney took her to it on the box seat of his coach.

"I understand that one of the teams has taken on a young Englishman for the games this afternoon. He has been here only a short time. Nobody knows how he will play."

When the teams came out on their fury little ponies, Miss Rodney gave a movement of delight and clapped her hands. She recognized Guy Stadley at once.

"I know that Englishman," she said. "He is a charming fellow. I don't know how he plays polo, but I'll wager you his side wins."

"A dozen gloves to a box of cigars," laughed her friend.

"Done."

Miss Rodney won her bet. Stadley carried the game for his side. His play was as bold as it was full of judgment, and he stuck to his pony like a bur. Nobody seemed to know anything more about him than that he had arrived only a few days ago and had letters of introduction to the best people.

"It is odd," said the gentleman; "but, although I haven't met him yet, I have seen two or three girls, and they have each remarked on the earnestness with which he inquired if they knew a Miss Florence. They suspect a romance. Altogether it is amusing, but there is no doubt about him. I know several of the fellows over there who gave him letters, and they are first class men."

"Where is he staying?" asked Miss Rodney.

"At the Ocean House."

As soon as Miss Rodney got back she sent a note to Guy Stadley, asking him to kindly meet her in the casino grounds at 2 the next day. "And please bring my ring," she added. She signed the note "R. Florence."

The next day she put on her best gown and repaired to the trysting place pretty sharply on time. She wanted to see how prompt Mr. Stadley would be. She had hardly made her way to a seat in a retired spot when she saw him almost running toward her.

"Miss Florence," he exclaimed, with great heartiness, "this is an immense pleasure. I have been cursing myself for having lost track of you. Quite a contrast this to the Matterhorn!" He cast a glance around on the fresh English aspect of the greensward and the casino building. "Why did you not answer my note—the one I left at the hotel at Zermatt? I was called away suddenly by a telegram, and I left a note with my London address and begged you to let me know when you passed through."

"I never got the note," said Miss Rodney smilingly.

"How beastly stupid of those people! I directed it plainly enough."

"Well, I can account for the mistake. It is all my fault. I am a little late in correcting it. I had started to give you my full name in return for yours, when the guide interrupted me. You supposed it was Miss Florence. I meant to correct it later. But I forgot it. And when I 'came to' I could not find you. I was the stupid one, not to think that you might have left some message for Miss Florence. But I am very glad to be able to correct it now. I am glad to see you again. Have you brought my ring?"

"Yes." He pulled a little box out of his pocket and opened it. The tiny fragment of the mighty Matterhorn had been imbedded in a plain band of gold.

"Mine is exactly like it," he said heartily, holding up his hand with a like ring on the little finger. "Yours may have to be altered a little. Let me put it on for you."

Miss Rodney pulled off her glove and extended her right hand. He tried it on each finger, but it fitted none.

"That is a pity," he said regretfully. "Let me try the other hand. One hand is often smaller than the other."

Miss Rodney extended the left hand with smiling good nature. The ring exactly fitted her third finger.

"There!" he said with his boyish enthusiasm. "It exactly fits."

"Yes. But I can't wear it on that finger," she remarked, with a light laugh. She felt wonderfully at home with the young fellow, he was so frank and straightforward, with a nice sense of dignity withal.

"Why? Oh, the engagement finger!"

"Never mind. I will keep it and arrange about it somehow. I am extremely obliged to you. It makes such an odd,

"And please bring my ring," she added.

pretty ring, and the association makes it unique. I don't suppose there are another man and woman in the world who have met upon the Matterhorn. I don't think anything would tempt me to try it again." She shuddered a little.

"Oh, don't say that. I have thought several times during these months, when I could not find you, that I would gladly scale it again if I knew you were on the top."

Miss Rodney colored with a delightful sensation of pleasure.

"That is so flattering that it can hardly be quite true," she said gayly.

"'Pon my honor, it is, though," he replied with great earnestness. "I never heard of so plucky a woman. There is only one other that I can think of in comparison with you at all. Do you know a Miss Rodney?"

"There are two Miss Rodneys," she answered smilingly.

"This is the elder. Her name, I believe, is"— He stopped short, and a look of the strangest wonder seemed to fix his face. Miss Rodney laughed outright at his confusion.

"You have not told me your name yet," he stammered—"the real name, you know."

"Florence—Rodney," she said simply, fixing him with her smiling eyes.

"Good heavens!" he ejaculated. "Tell me," he inquired eagerly, his eyes large with earnest wonder, "did you, while you were in London, meet—the Earl of Carrington?"

It was Miss Rodney's turn to be amazed.

"Yes," she said quickly. "But in justice to myself I hasten to add that I met him only to conclude as definitely as possible and once for all a matter of which I cannot think even now without a blush of shame. I hope I may never see or hear of him again."

"I am glad to tell you that you will never see him again," the young Englishman replied, with an indescribable air, rather of severity than solemnity. "He is dead."

"Dead!" cried Miss Rodney. "When did he die?" She was startled.

"A month ago," he answered simply. "How strange it all is!"

"This is all strange," said Miss Rodney. "What did the poor wretch die of?"

"He had used himself up completely. He had had a sort of stroke of an apoplectic character some weeks before he met you. He had another that settled him a month ago."

"You do not suppose that I could have helped to precipitate it, do you?" cried Miss Rodney, an expression almost of awe coming into her face.

"No; he precipitated it himself," the young fellow replied, with a mournful contempt. "He had only himself to thank for it. Do not let this trouble you for a moment."

"But how did you know of this?" asked Miss Rodney. "I hope my name did not come out in connection with it. Any association of my name with that of Carrington will always be without any fault of mine."

"Oh, don't say that, please!" he replied, with quick protest. "I mean that you are too fair to link a man's vileness with a name that others may have borne honorably and which others again may redeem. I know that is what you'd mean. But let us drop the subject. I did not like the man myself."

"But how did you know this? I hope you were not a friend of his!"

"No; I was not a friend of his, and he had no liking for me. But it was my odd fortune to be present once when Carrington, in an excess of drunken rage at the recollection of your treatment of him, spoke of it and mentioned your name. Now that this matter is explained, let us forget the man. I admire you more than ever."

"Pray, understand that I am ashamed of that page in my history. But if you could have seen the insulting letter that he wrote me! And I had been insulted grossly enough once before on this man's account. I would tell you this only that it seems a little strange to be so confidential with a—almost a stranger."

"I shall be glad to hear anything that concerns you, my dear Miss Rodney. I have something to tell you myself which is confidential, but with your permission I will defer that."

"Let us defer it all," she answered. "It is too painful, and meeting you is pleasant. I do not want to have it marred by such an association. How long are you going to be in Newport? Is this your first visit to America?"

"The first. I will tell you frankly, Miss Rodney, that one great thing that drew me here was the hope that I might find the plucky girl I met upon the Matterhorn. Now that I have found her, I confess with equal frankness that I think my stay in Newport will be as long as"— He stopped and smiled ingenuously.

"When do you expect to leave here?"

"In a fortnight. I expect to join my mother at Narragansett Pier."

"Oh, I met your sister there. It is a delightful place. I shall probably revisit it later."

He said this with such a palpable sense that the time would be coincident with that in which Miss Rodney would be there that she smiled, and he lapsed into a short laugh himself.

Guy Stadley devoted himself to Miss Rodney with the most earnest and constant attention. By the end of ten days he had offered her his heart and all that he had. Miss Rodney accepted it with a beautiful directness. She knew that he was the man she wanted for a husband. His fine, strong, simple, clean manliness shone out as evidently, as unmistakably as an electric light illumines a globe with its splender.

It was with a sigh of content that he placed upon her finger the ring of the Matterhorn. She passed her hand over it lovingly when it was in position, and then, raising it to her lips, kissed it.

"Now," said Guy, looking into her beaming face with strong love in his own honest eyes, "I have got to tell you something. First, you love me for myself, do you not? This man," and he struck his chest with his powerful right hand, "Guy Stadley?"

She bent her head and said "Yes" softly, but with intense conviction.

"I know you well enough, my dear girl, to feel that you will understand and not be disturbed by what I have to tell you. But first I want you to agree to something which I have greatly at heart. Will you do it? I will agree to anything you can ask of me."

"Yes," she said, still softly, but with a perfect, glad trust in him which made

"You impatient boy!" she said cajolingly.

her glory in submitting blindly to his wish.

"I want that we shall be married in a week," he said.

"But, Guy! It is so soon!"

"You promised!"

"And I will if you wish it. Why should I care? Only it must be as private a wedding as possible."

"It shall be as private as you like," he said. "So long as it is within a week, I care for nothing else. You promise that?"

"I promise."

He bent forward and kissed her lips with the tenderest love and then regarded her with a proud light in his eyes.

"What a woman you are! Now, dear girl, prepare yourself for a little semblance of a shock. When you marry me, you will marry—the Earl of Carrington!"

At the hated name she started up, a look of terror on her face. But he took her hands in his and said, with emotion: "Dearest, do not love me less that I am his cousin and have succeeded to a title which he degraded. You will help me, my dearest girl, to make it clean and noble, as it has been before, and I take more pride in it from knowing that I can confer it upon you."

He folded her closely in his manly embrace. Young as he was, there was a contained self confidence, virile force and mastery about him. The girl in his arms had tears in her eyes. She scarce knew why. But she looked up bravely to meet his honest, tender eyes and smiled softy—a smile that proudly told him how dear he was to her.

"You impatient boy!" she said cajolingly. "Why do you make such a point about this early marriage? Are you afraid your courage will fail you if there is a little delay?"

"My dear girl," he said, smiling, but with a certain gravity withal, "if you did not marry me before the year was up your eccentric aunt's fortune would come to me. I prefer that it should be yours," he added simply.

Uncle Josiah showed he had a heart and was really pleased with his nephew-in-law by the handsome way in which he bestowed stock certificates and one or two choice bits of realty on his niece the day of the wedding. In deference to Mrs. Rodney's wishes and to please Rose, who was maid of honor, instead of the quiet wedding the earl and his bride would have preferred, they consented to make it one of the most brilliant functions of the season.

The Countess of Carrington insisted on being made such by the ring of the Matterhorn. It has not left her finger since.

THE END.

Youth In Politics.

Young men ought to go into politics. They can do themselves and their country good. If they want office they are entitled to have it. If they are clever enough to beat their elders it will be a salutary event for all persons concerned. Most of the elders of politics need to be beaten once in a while. It freshens them and it ventilates the offices, taking the mold out and exposing the disorganization.

Youth is indiscreet, if the textbook of the aged may be believed. But indiscretion is frequently the beginning of new and approved conventionalities. It is the iconoclast that loosens the world from its fetiches. When it isn't a reality, it is a bogy, and the raillery of old men against it need not deter any young man from taking a turn at it if he conscientiously thinks the old men mistaken. A thousand youthful indiscretions in municipal and district government could scarcely be worse than the thousand and ten mistakes which the elders constantly are making. The young men can do at least as much as the older ones—and that is, they can try.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

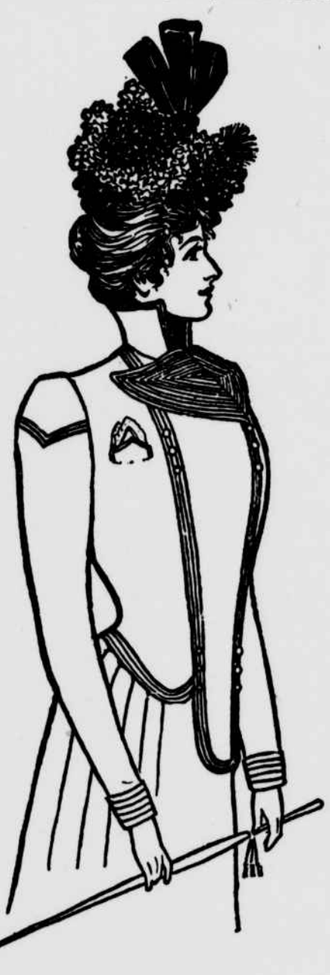
Piecing Bank Notes.

I am told at the treasury department that it is not possible for a person to defraud the government by what they call "piecing"—that is, by clipping off small slices of several bank notes and fitting them together to resemble a complete note. Such offenses have been committed, and the guilty persons have been sent to the penitentiary, but the treasury never redeems the bills, and the loss falls upon the persons who send them in for redemption. There are several ways of committing frauds of this nature, and they are done so skillfully as to escape detection except by experts. There is now a $500 note on exhibition at the treasury which is made up of 16 slices of other notes so skillfully fitted together as to escape the notice of a number of banks and many people who handled it.—Chicago Record.

FOR THE SUMMER.

Parasols In Immense Variety to Go With Thin Gowns.

Very thin, transparent parasols are prepared for use with light summer gowns. One model is of very fine open embroidery upon mousseline de soie. The lining shows through the open design, and the border, which is of white taffeta, is trimmed with a ruche of mousseline. The handle of natural wood terminates in a swan's head enameled in the natural coloring. There are also spangled lace butterflies on parasols and parasols of painted moire covered with plaited tulee. Rococo embroidery on tulle is also employed, and the newest idea is a parasol entirely of puffed gauze, with choux



TAILOR MADE COSTUME.

decorating the top. They are not generally useful, being difficult to close, and are only suited for special occasions.

Parasols of liberty satin will be used for the country. White and very light colors will predominate.

Jeweled effects are seen on parasol handles and also for the tip of the stem.

A picture is given of a tailor made costume of beige cloth. The skirt is plain in front and laid in plaits at the side, the back forming a double watteau plait. The bolero jacket has a front lengthened in a round tab and a basque short at the back and sides. The jacket is bordered and trimmed with bands of lighter beige silk covered with lines of stitching, and the revers and cuffs are of stitched silk. Groups of small dull gold buttons decorate the front. The lining is of pearl gray broche silk. The accompanying toque is entirely of blue forgetmenots and roses, with a tall black satin bow and a puffing of black satin at the back.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Short Skirts For Fashionable Walking Gowns.

For walking gowns the train is not worn by the most elegant Parisian women. Before pedestrian exercise and athletics became fashionable the trailing gown was faithfully maintained, but now ladies of the best society become restive under its restraint, since they no longer confine themselves to carriage progress. Cloth, cashmere and fine wools are used for the street, and tailor made styles are preferred.

Foulards and thin silks appear in the usual combinations of white designs on a deep blue or other colored ground. Clo-

DINNER GOWN.

ver leaves, ferns, etc., are much seen as motifs. There are other kinds of foulard, in which on a pale or white ground there are large flowers in very delicate tints. Embroidered dots embellish muslins, pique and canvas. Printed muslins in designs like those of the painted varieties are also seen and are very pretty.

A picture is given of a dinner gown of white crepe de chine. The skirt has applications of yellow guipure embroidered with silver spangles, and the narrow tablier is outlined by lines of silver galloon. The bodice has applications of guipure in corselet form, and around the neck, which is half low, there is a ruche of mousseline de soie. The sleeves, which are of elbow length, are plaited at the top and trimmed with guipure applications, while around the edge is a ruche of mousseline. The belt is of white satin, and a trail of Marechal Niel roses is worn on the left shoulder.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Condensed Schedule in Effect May 6, 1900.

No.11 Daily	No. 3 Daily	EASTERN TIME.		No. 6 Daily	No.12 Daily
5 20p	7 00a	Lv... Charleston ...	Ar	11 10a	8 15p
5 58p	7 41a	" ... Summerville ..	"	10 30a	7 28p
7 25p	8 55a	" ... Branchville...	"	9 10a	6 00p
7 53p	9 23a	" ... Orangeburg...	"	8 41a	5 33p
8 45p	10 15a	" .... Kingville	"	7 55a	4 43p
.....	11 45a	Ar ....Sumter.....	Lv	.....	3 00p
.....	11 40a	" .....Camden.....	Lv	.....	2 50p
9 30p	11 00a	Ar.....Columbia.....	Lv	7 10a	4 00p
5 20p	7 00a	Lv... Charleston ...	Ar	11 10a	8 15p
7 25p	9 15a	" ...Branchville...	"	8 50a	6 00p
7 40p	9 40a	" .... Bamberg	"	8 27a	5 38p
8 02p	9 50a	" .... Denmark	"	8 13a	5 19p
8 20p	10 07a	" ....Blackville.....	"	8 00a	5 08p
9 22p	11 00a	" .....Aiken.....	"	7 03a	3 55p
10 20p	11 51a	Ar. Augusta un.d.	Lv "	6 20a	3 10p

NOTE: In addition to the above service trains Nos. 15 and 16 run daily between Charleston and Columbia, carrying elegant Pullman sleeping cars. No. 15 leave Charleston 11:00 p. m.; arrive Columbia 5:55 a. m. No. 16 leave Columbia 1:35 a. m.; arrive Charleston 7:00 a. m. Sleeping cars ready for occupancy at 9:00 p. m. both at Charleston and Columbia. These trains make close connections at Columbia with through trains between Florida points and Washington and the east.

No.15 Daily	No. 3 Daily	GREENVILLE. Double Daily Service.		No.12 Daily	No.16 Daily
11 00p	7 00a	Lv .. Charleston ..	Ar	8 15p	7 00a
1 55a	8 55a	" .. Branchville ..	"	6 00p	4 20a
2 50a	9 23a	" ..Orangeburg...	"	5 33p	3 45a
7 00a	11 05a	" ... Columbia ...	Lv	4 00p	1 35a
9 50a	1 55p	" .. Greenwood ..	"	12 40p	8 15p
10 55a	2 45p	Ar ....Abbeville...	Lv	11 20a	6 10p
11 40a	3 35p	Ar ....Anderson...	Lv	10 45a	4 45p
12 20p	4 15p	Ar ...Greenville...	Lv	10 15a	5 30p

	Ex. Sun.	Sun. only	Ex. Sun.
Lv. Augusta	7 00a	9 30a	5 20p
Ar. Sandersville	1 00p	12 43p	8 32p
" Tennille	1 30p	12 50p	8 40p
Lv. Tennille	5 40a	3 50p	3 10p
" Sandersville	5 50a	4 00p	3 23p
Ar. Augusta	9 00a	7 10p	8 30p
	Daily	Daily	Mix. Daily	Daily Ex su	Mix Ex su
Lv. Savannah	12 05a	12 15p	.....	.....	.....
" Allendale	.....	.....	6 35a	.....	5 05a
" Barnwell	4 00a	4 02p	7 25a	.....	6 15a
" Blackville	4 15a	4 17p	10 15a	.....	7 45a
Ar. Columbia	6 00a	6 00p	.....	.....	11 30a
	Daily	Daily	Mix. Ex su	Mix. Ex su	Daily ex Mo
Lv. Columbia	11 30a	1 25a	6 00a	.....	.....
Ar. Blackville	1 12p	3 05a	10 15a	4 50p	.....
" Barnwell	1 27p	3 20a	11 30a	8 40p	.....
" Allendale	.....	.....	1 00p	9 15p	.....
" Savannah	3 20p	5 15a	.....	.....	.....

Atlanta and Beyond.

Lv. Charleston	7 00a	5 20p	.....
Ar. Augusta	11 51a	10 20p	.....
" Atlanta	8 20p	5 00a	.....
Lv. Atlanta	11 00p	5 30a	4 00p
Ar. Chattanooga	5 45a	9 45a	8 40p
Lv. Atlanta		5 40a	4 15p
Ar. Birmingham		11 35a	10 00p
" Memphis, (via Birmingham)		8 05p	7 15a
Ar. Lexington		5 00p	5 00a
" Cincinnati		7 30p	7 45a
" Chicago		7 15a	5 30p
Ar. Louisville		7 30p	7 50a
" St. Louis		7 04a	6 00p
Ar. Memphis. (via Chattanooga)		7 10p	7 40a

To Asheville-Cincinnati-Louisville.

EASTERN TIME.	No 134 Daily	No 136 Daily
Lv. Augusta	3 00p	9 30p
" Batesburg	4 45p	12 07a
Lv. Charleston	7 00a	11 00p
Lv. Columbia (Union Depot)	11 40a	7 55a
Ar. Spartanburg	3 10p	11 25a
" Asheville	7 15p	2 50p
" Knoxville	4 15a	7 20p
" Cincinnati	7 30p	7 45a
" Louisville (via Jellico)	.....	6 50a

To Washington and the East.

Lv. Augusta		3 00p		9 30p
" Batesburg		4 45p		12 07a
" Columbia (Union Depot)		5 56p		2 15a
Ar. Charlotte		9 10p		9 40a
Ar. Danville		12 51a		1 38p
Ar. Richmond		6 00a		6 25p
Ar. Washington		7 35a		8 50p
" Baltimore Pa. R. R.		9 12a		11 25p
" Philadelphia		11 35a		2 56a
" New York		2 03p		6 13a

Sleeping Car Line between Charleston and Atlanta, via Augusta, making connections at Atlanta for all points North and West.

Solid Trains between Charleston and Asheville.

Connections at Columbia with through trains for Washington and the East; also for Jacksonville 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.
W. A. TURK, Gen. Pass. Agt., Washington, D. C.
S. H. HARDWICK, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

North-Eastern R. R. of S. C

CONDENSED SCHEDULE

TRAINS GOING SOUTH

Dated Jan 14, 1900.	No. 35*	No. 23*	No 53*	No. 51*
	a m	p m		a m
Le Florence	2 34	7 45		9 40
Le Kingstree		8 46		
Ar Lanes	3 38	9 04	p m	11 20
Le Lanes	3 38	9 30	6 45	11 20
Ar Charleston	5 01	10 55	8 30	1 00

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 78*	No. 32*	No. 52*	No. 50*
	a m	p m	a m	p m
Le Charleston	6 33	4 49	7 00	4 00
Ar Lanes	8 16	6 15	8 32	5 39
Le Lanes	8 16	6 15		5 39
Le Kingstree	8 32			
Ar Florence	9 25	7 25		7 05
	a m	p m	a m	p m

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

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

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

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

Leave Gibson daily except Sunday 6 00 a m, Bennettsville 7 00 a m, arrive Darlington 8 00 a m, leave Darlington 8 50 a m, arrive Florence 9 15 a m. Leave Wadesboro daily except Sunday 3 00 p m, Cheraw 4 45 p m, Hartsville 7 00 a m, Darlington 6 23 p m, arrive Florence 7 00 p m. Leave Darlington Sunday only 8 50 a m, arrive Florence 9 15 a m.

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

South Carolina and Georgia Extension R. R. Company.

Schedule No. 4—In effect 12.01 a. m., Sunday, December 24, 1899.

Between

Camden S. C., and Blacksburg, S. C.

WEST. 2d cl *35	1st cl *33	Eastern time.	EAST. 1st cl *32	2d cl *34
p m	p m	STATIONS.	p m	p m
8 20	12 50	Camden	12 25	5 30
8 50	1 15	Dekalb	11 02	4 50
9 20	1 27	Westville	11 50	4 30
10 50	1 40	Kershaw	11 35	4 10
11 20	2 10	Heath Springs	11 20	3 15
11 35	2 15	Pleasant Hill	11 15	3 00
12 30	2 35	Lancaster	10 55	2 35
1 00	2 50	Riverside	10 40	1 00
1 20	3 00	Springdell	10 30	12 40
2 30	3 10	Catawba Junction	10 20	12 20
2 50	3 20	Leslie	10 10	11 00
3 10	3 40	Rock Hill	10 00	10 40
4 10	3 55	New Port	9 35	8 20
4 45	4 02	Tirzah	9 30	8 00
5 30	4 20	Yorkville	9 15	7 30
6 00	4 35	Sharon	9 00	6 50
6 25	4 50	Hickory Grove	8 45	6 20
6 35	5 00	Smyrna	8 35	6 00
7 00	5 20	Blacksburg	8 15	5 30
p m	p m		a m	a m

Between

Blacksburg, S. C., and Marion, N. C

WEST. 2d cl *11	1st cl *33	Eastern time.	EAST. 1st cl *32	2d cl *12
a m	p m	STATIONS.	a m	p m
8 10	5 30	Blacksburg	7 48	6 40
8 30	5 45	Earle	7 32	6 20
8 40	5 50	Patterson Springs	7 25	6 12
9 20	6 00	Shelby	7 15	6 00
10 00	6 20	Lattimore	6 55	4 50
10 10	6 28	Mooresboro	6 48	4 40
10 25	6 38	Henrietta	6 38	4 20
10 50	6 55	Forest City	6 20	3 50
11 15	7 10	Rutherfordton	6 05	3 25
11 35	7 22	Millwood	5 55	3 05
11 45	7 35	Golden Valley	5 40	2 50
12 05	7 40	Thermal City	5 37	2 45
12 25	7 58	Glenwood	5 17	2 20
12 50	8 15	Marion	5 00	2 00
p m	p m		a m	p m

West. Gaffney Division. East.

1st 15	Class. 13	EASTERN TIME. STATIONS.	1st 14	Class 16
p m	a m		a m	p m
1 00	6 00	Blacksburg	7 50	3 00
1 20	6 20	Cherokee Falls	7 30	2 40
1 40	6 40	Gaffney	7 10	2 20
p m	a m		a m	p m

*Daily except Sunday.

Train No 32 leaving Marion, N. C., at 5 a m, making close connection at Blacksburg, S C, with the Southern's train No 36 for Charlotte, N C, and all points East and connecting with the Southern's vestibule going to Atlanta, Ga, and all points West, and will receive passengers going East from train No 10, on the C & N W R R, at Yorkville, S C, at 8 45 a m, and connects at Camden, S C, with the Southern's train No 78, arriving in Charleston, 8 17 p m,

Train No 34 with passenger coach attached leaving Blacksburg at 5 30 a m, and connecting at Rock Hill with the Southern's Florida train for all points South,

Train No 33 leaving Camden, S C, at 12.50 p m, after the arrival of the Southern's Charleston train connects at Lancaster, S C, with the L & C R R, at Catawba Junction with the S A L, going East, at Rock Hill, S C, with the Southern's train, No 34, for Charlotte, N C, and all points East. Connects at Yorkville, S C, with train No 9 on the C & N W R R, for Chester, S C. At Blacksburg with the Southern's vestibule going East, and the Southern's train No 35 going West, and connecting at Marion N C with the Southern both East and West.

SAMUEL HUNT, President.
A. TRIPP, Superintendent.
S. B. PUMPKIN, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Atlantic Coast Line.

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA RAILROAD.

Condensed Schedule.

Dated May 27, 1900.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

	No. 55 p. m.	No. 35
Leave Wilmington	*3 45	
Leave Marion	6 29	
Arrive Florence	7 45	
	p. m.	a. m.
Leave Florence	*7 45	*3 06
Arrive Sumter	8 57	4 05
		No. 53
Leave Sumter	8 57	*9 40
Arrive Columbia	10 20	11 00

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

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 54 a. m.	No. 52 p. m.
Leave Columbia	*6 40	*4 15
Arrive Sumter	8 05	5 35
		No. 32
	a. m.	p. m.
Leave Sumter	8 05	*6 06
Arrive Florence	9 20	7 20
	a. m.	
Leave Florence	10 00	
Leave Marion	10 39	
Arrive Wilmington	1 20	

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

No 53 runs through to Charleston, S. C. via Central R. R., arriving Manning 5 01 p m, Lanes 6 43 p m, Charleston 8 30 p m.

Trains on Conway Branch leave Chadbourn 5 35 p m, arrive Conway 7.40 p m, returning leave Conway 8 15 a m, arrive Chadbourn 10 35 am, leave Chadbourn 11 50 a m arrive Boardman 12.25 p m, returning leave Boardman 3.00 p m, arrive Chadbourn 3.35 p m, Dail except Sunday.

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

Life and Fire Insurance.

Call on me, at my residence, Liberty Street, for both Life and Fire Insurance. Only reliable Companies represented. Phone No. 130.

Andrena Moses.

Oct 25—o.