The answer comes, when life is gone. Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake, And so the dreary night hours go; Some hearts beat where some hearts break I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some wills faint where some wills fight Some love the tent and some the field. I often wonder who are right-The ones who strive or those who yield.

Some hands fold where other hands Are lifted bravely in the strife; And so, through ages and through lands, Move on the two extremes of life.

Some feet halt where some feet tread In tireless march, a thorny way; Some struggle on where some have fled: Some seek where others shun the fray,

Some swords rust when others clash Some fall back where some move on; Some flags furl where others flash Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on, while others keep The vigils of the true and brave; They will not rest till roses creep Around their name, above a grave.

## SABEL

From Shop to Mansion.

The Romantic Story of a Dress Maker's Rise in Life. -

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

[Copyrighted, 188). CHAPTER IV.

"No," he answered, gravely taking her hand in his, "no one could do that; she, my first love, holds a sacred shrine in my heart that none else can occupy; but, my wife, you can fill your own place, and that is fast becoming a dear one." He drew her to him, and, placing his arm about her waist, pressed his first kiss upon her lips in the presence of the smiling face looking down benignly upon them.

Love; it was the first time the subject had been approached since their first meeting, and Isabel wondered what love would be like when it came. She had dreamed of love. What girl has not, and thought of it as a turbulent, overmastering passion, unbounded by reason or common sense. At least that was the version of it given by the story-writers, and she was positive there was no such emotion in her heart for Mr.

He was simply a friend-a kind, true gentleman-who had rescued her from her trying life of poverty, and brought her to all these delightful things, and she respected him above all men whom she had ever seen. Friends may exchange a kiss, and she raised her lips to his without a tremor, and symbol of a sweeter, deeper feeling than

friendship. vou have lived with him so many years loving man. that you must know him well. It is to be quiet rest after the day is over, and I wish it to be thoroughly restful and cozy."

"Yes, ma'am, I think I see what you coner, with her quiet ways, so far removed | it is our home shrine, you know!" om haughtiness or patronage, though with the rest of the family below stairs, she had a little natural curiosity in regard to the sudden marriage; she checked it pershe was by far too well bred to express it, by word or look, in herself, yet she could not help seeing that their relations were quite different from those of the first Mrs. Falconer, whom she had tenderly loved with her husband.

In a certain sense this pleased her, for it would have hurt her to see another taken at once into the tender companionship en joyed by the first wife.

"Mr. Falconer likes bright, rich colors ma'am," she said, thoughtfully, "but he despises fashionable fancy work," and she smiled at the peculiarity. "The first Mrs Falconer never did any of it. Have you seen-?" and she stopped, fearing that she had touched on forbidden ground.

"Yes," replied Isabel, gently, reading her thought; "I have seen it, and it is very

lovely and touching." "Then, ma'am, you have some guide as to Mr. Falconer's tastes," replied Mrs. Montford; "only, of course, you would not follow that as a model too closely. Mrs. Falconer always had blooming plants in her room, but they would not bloom for me after she was gone, and I gave up trying to care for them there." Tears came in her honest blue eyes as she spoke, and she wiped them

"Mrs. Falconer must have been a rarely sweet and loveable lady," said Isabel, sincerely and feelingly. "I do not wonder that she was so well beloved."

"Thank you for saying it." The words formed a new link in the chain of Mrs. Montford's kindly feelings toward the new wife. "It does you honor, ma'am, to be willing to give the first wife her place in our hearts. So many ladies that I have known that seemed to think the first wife should be forgotten out of respect to the

"Oh! no, no, Mrs. Montford." cried Isabel, with earnestness. "I should despise myself could I cherish such a feeling, and I honor Mr. Falconer and yourself far more than I could had you suffered your love for a stranger. True, I hope to be loved and respected by you, also, but not at the expense of your loyalty to her;" and, rising, she offered her hand impulsively to the which came from the heart, now completely won over to her by the few simple, womanly words.

"I wished to speak to you also in regard to Gracie," she continued. "I should not blame you at all if you felt some natural jealousy upon being called upon so unexpectedly to give the child over to the care of a step-mether; and being totally unaccustomed to the care of children, I do not feel competent to undertake the charge without your assistance."

She could not have chosen her words bet ter, and Mrs. Montford's face lighted up gratefully. "I will confess, ma'am, that did feel it," she said, frankly; "any one would with a heart. Mrs. Falconer, after having the care of the sweet child from her



"THEN MA'AM, YOU HAVE SOME GUIDE." birth, but I feel relieved and gratified to find that you are likely to be a wise and

kind mother to my darling." "I certainly desire to be," replied Isabel earnestly: "she seems a remarkably swee little girl, and does credit to your training." her strong white teeth. ion, Mrs. Falconer," replied the good when a carriage came up the drive. "Bless woman, with gratitude; "she's the very me if it isn't Mrs. Stanford," said Mrs. copy of her dear mother, ma'am: to be sure | Montford, in a flutter, as she hurriedly she has her little pets and naughties, the smoothed her hair and went forward to same as any child; but love, ma'am, will meet the visitor.

until of late, and the little creature has pined for love amazingly." "Let us hope that we can bring her up to

a happy, as well as a useful, maturity,"

said Isabel; "certainly if love can accomplish it, there need be no failure." The room which Isabel had chosen for her experiment was one having a spacious bay window, looking out upon the lawn, with its cool fountain and a lovely figure of Niobe near by; the carpet, which was of a set figure in dull browns, was replaced by a rich velvet, having for its groundwork a warm brown tint upon which was scattered tiny bouquets of bright rosebuds and leaves, with ferns, whose delicate fronds suggested the fragrant forest at every step.

Crimson and white were the prevailing colors, and the light shone softly through the crimson curtains which were overhung with elegant lace, giving an indescribably soft and beautiful tint to the room. A large round table occupied the center, upon which was strewn the late literature of the day, a handsome desk and book case combined afforded facilities for reading or writing, and light easy chairs, adapted for rest rather than show, stood in cozy disorder ready for use.

A large sofa covered in crimson plush, with deep, easy springs, and soft downy pillows at each end, was the very embodiment of restful repose. An upright piano at one side provided for musical evenings, but the bay window was the crowning beautw of it all; a stand of blooming plants contrasted beautifully with the lace curtains, and a running vine was pinned over the curtain, reaching up and forming an arch of green. A gilded cage hung on each side, and golden canaries trilled their happy songs unceasingly.

Isabel had procured a copy of a locket picture of the first Mrs. Falconer, which Gracie wore, and this, beautifully framed, was hung in an admirable light, the smiling, tender eyes looking down upon her as if in commendation of her work, and in one corner there was a deep cornice across the top, from which was suspended curtains of handsome lace looped back with crimson ribbons, and in the little alcove thus formed stood a pedestal, on which a merry, laughng little cupid looked out mischievously. "Won't papa be pleased," said Gracie.

ooking at the whole with an innate artistic "I hope he will, my dear," was the reply, and we will try the effect of our work upon

him this evening." The child could hardly allow him time to finish his dessert of fruits and coffee, she was so eager to show him the surprise, and danced along before him like a sprite, as he followed her leisurely with Isabel.

"Isn't it lovely, papa!" she cried, eagerly as she threw open the door and revealed the pretty room flooded with a soft, pin! "Yes, my dear, it is beautiful," said Mr.

Falconer, taking in the details with critica eyes; he had not as yet had any revelation of his wife's taste, and the result pleased him greativ. His eyes fell on the picture of his wife

with surprised and tender delight; it was such an unexpected and thoughtful attention, and he appreciated it fully. "How did you get it?" he asked, gently. "From this," she said, touching the

locket which Gracie wore. "I thought we would be a more gentle and kindly family hoped for the day when kisses might be a | if we had the influence of her sweet face with us." He looked at her gratefully. "Your "Mrs. Montford." Isabel was seated in thoughts are beautifully harmonious, as

an easy rocker in the housekeeper's room. evinced in the furnishing of this home "Mr. Falconer has given me permission to room," he said, his voice lingering lovingly fit up one of the rooms to suit my own taste, on the words; it had been five years since and I have come to you for assistance, as of he had had a home in the fullest sense of course I wish to consult his tastes also, and the word, and he was an intensely home-"I did not get every thing which I might

an evening room, where we can meet for have done to complete it," she said, looking up at him-she, too, had so longed for a nome-"but I thought as we each came across any thing particularly appropriate wish," said Mrs. Montford, with her little for it that it would be pleasant to have courtesy. She liked this new Mrs. Fal- room to add our offerings from time to time;

"See, papa, here are your slippers dressing-gown," said Gracie, bringing the articles from a little clothes-press, and in-terrupting, with a dash of the prosaic, the emptorily in the servants under her, and scene, which might have become senti mental. Isabel had given her this little task as her special duty, and she delighted in it with a loving child's pleasure, flitting about him as he made himself comfortable for the evening, hanging his coat upon a hook in the closet, which Isabel had placed within her reach, and putting away the discarded boots with neatness and precision.

"What a helpful little maid it is," said Mr. Falconer, patting her head tenderly, as she brought her little wicker chair and sat by

"She is mamma's little right hand already," said Isabel, affectionately, and, indeed, she spoke the truth, for she did lean upon the little girl, as a source of comfort and help, in becoming accustomed to her new position; the child's lips had taken up the title of "mamma" very readily, and the sound was becoming very sweet to Isabel. The new garments came home in due time, and it is not to be denied that their owner tried them on with a thrill of gratglass of the well-dressed reflection of her-

"This is exceedingly becoming," said Mrs. Gould, the shop-woman before mentioned, away with the corner of her ample white | who had been sent with the dresses to make any needed alterations; it was a rich garnet velvet, made up with just enough sparkling iridescent trimming to relieve its plainness, "and that real lace set is just the

thing to wear with it." Another, an airy black lace, looped up in every available spot with tiny gold stars which gleamed in and out like fireflies. "You must wear natural flowers in crimson with this," said Mrs. Gould, "either rose-

buds or fuchsias." A rich white brocade satin combined with creamy lace was the next, and Isabel was as near being a beauty in it as she would

ever bo "Purple pansies shall be my flowers when I wear this," she said, half in soliloquy, as she stood by the glass, while skillful Mrs. Gould took out a stitch here and there in

so sweet a lady to give way to the claims of the drapery, and looped it more artistically. "Yes, Mrs. Falconer," she replied, "there is a harmony between the sweet pure flowers and white which all do not recognize; to my mind there is nothing so purely housekeeper, who took it in a friendly clasp elegant in dress as white lace, and this creamy stuff is of such a delicate pattern.' The riding habit came also, and fitted beautifully. Isabel had a fine form and carriage, and was capable of great improvement under the transforming touch of dress,

and the dark navy blue of her habit was very becoming, as well as the hat, with its long, dreoping feather, which reached nearly to her shoulder and mingled grace fully with her curls, which she wore habitually now, as Mr. Falconer liked to see

"A suitable length of time in which to dress is a luxury in itself," said Isabel, as she stood before her mirror brushing her hair, and recalled Mme. Arnot's, where the tired girls were obliged to be on duty at such an hour, under all circumstances. "I think, dear madam, if you are expecting to see me behind your counter again in one year, or ever again, you are doomed to disappointment," and she laughed a low, happy little laugh, as she pinned back her curls with a silver arrow which Gracie had given her the day before.

"Will you ride this morning?" Mrs. Falconer. It was her husband's voice which interrupted her laughing soliloquy. "If you please," she replied; "it is a rare

morning. 'Then be ready, and Tom will have the horses at the door in a half hour," he said,

as he turned to go down. The pretty chestnut mare arched herneck coquettishly as her new mistress appeared. Isabel loved a horse dearly, though she had of late years had little opportunity of cultivating their acquaintance, but sne admired their gainty thoroughbred ways. and could tell a fine horse almost as readily

as a man. "I am sure we are going to be the best of friends, pretty Dolly," she said, as she held a hump of sugar in one hand and caressed her glossy coat with her other. Dolly, thus propitiated, turned her large liquid eyes upon her mistress with a look of almost human intelligence, crunching the sugar in

she had sent no intimation of her arrival. Her keen eyes were on the alert to ob-



nnovations as Mrs. Montford met her ir the hall "Mr. and Mrs. Falconer have just gone horseback riding," she said, as Mrs. Stan-

ford met her greeting with an inquiring Mrs. Montford was not an ardent admirer of Mrs. Stanford; that lady had always assumed an air of lofty patronage toward her, especially galling to her self-respect, and had in addition shown a disposition to dictate in the management of her brother's household, a proceeding resented by the experienced housekeeper, who rightly thought that, as long as the master was satisfied with her methods, Mrs. Stanford had no oc-

casion to interfere. Mrs. Stanford was usually too well bred and discreet to discuss family matters with a hireling in any capacity, but in this case her curiosity got the better of her judgment, and she said, in a half whisper, as she sank on the drawing-room sofa: "Pray, Mrs. Montford, what do you think

of the new Mrs. Falconer?" "Think of her, Mrs. Stanford," replied Mrs. Montford, heartily-she read curiosity and disappointment in the tone, and took up the defensive at once. "Why, I think she's a born lady, ma'am, and that your brother is a lucky man to have found such an ex-

Mrs. Stanford was confounded. She had said: "Poor Montford," many times since hearing the news and expected to find the housekeeper in a state of jealous ill-humor at this sudden invasion upon her long-established position.

She had said "Poor Gracie," also, and nad made it a part of her plan to take the child back with her to New York for an indefinite stay, as a missionary proceeding, to remove her from the atmosphere of the new stepmother.

"Poor Gracie" came dancing into the room, her cheeks rosy with health, her lit-tle face beaming with happiness, and dressed with the most perfect taste, a doended improvement on Mrs. Montford's rather stiff style of juvenile adornment. "Oh, auntie," she cried, "papa and

mamma will be so surprised to see you!" "Mamma, indeed," exclaimed Mrs. Stanford, inwardly, as she drew the little girl to her cinbrace. "So you love this new mamma, do you, my dear," she said aloud. "Oh, yes, auntie," cried the child. "She is such a dear, good mamma, how could I "And papa loves her, too, I suppose," said

Mrs. Stanford, artfully. "Why, yes, I s'pose so," replied the little girl; "he don't say much, but he looks at Mrs. Stanford laughed, as she said to her-

self: "He can not look at her for the sake of her beauty, certainly." Meantime the husband and wife were having a delightful ride in a beautiful park, with no idea of the arrival in their home. Isabel found that her early practice in bareback riding was of use to her, and after the first awkwardness of the mount and starting was over, she sat in her saddle with

ease and fearlessness, and could guide gentle Doll with scarcely an effort. "I'm not sure that you will need any lessons," said Mr. Falconer, admiringly, as he noted her erect carriage. "You seem to be a natural rider, and with daily practice you will do nicely. Doll gallops beautifully when you become enough accustomed to the saddle to try her."

Isabel's cheeks were glowing with exer cise as they reached home; her hair, which the breeze had blown into a state of fluffy disorder, crept out from under her pretty hat in little moist rings upon her forehead, and she was smiling happily at some sally

of Mr. Falconer's. They lingered a moment in the hall after Tom had taken the horses, and Mrs. Stauford had time to brace herself and put on her most aristocratic air before Isabel, followed by her husband, entered the room.

Mrs. Stanford had made no allowances for the beautifying effects of happiness, the change which "peace and plenty" ified pleasure; she loved rich and beautiful coming into a starved, cramped life things, and she enjoyed the glimpse in the can make, and she could scarcely believe her eyes when she saw her brother's wife and recognized "that homely girl" in the tall, graceful creature, the once thin face plump and ruddy, the eyes, heavy with overwork and discouragement, now bright and sparkling, and she com-mented within herself: "Goodness! I mented within herself: shouldn't have known her."

"My dear sister!" said Mr. Falconer, taking Mrs. Stanford's hand in his, "this is indeed a surprise, for we expected a telegram before you arrived." Then, with as much respect as if presenting a Duchess he said: "Let me present to you my wife. Mrs. Falconer."

CHAPTER V. Isabel took the offered hand of her sisterin-law, saying with gentle dignity: "Welcome to our home, Mrs. Stanford; permit me to hope that our acquaintance will prove

mutually agreeable.' Nothing but Mrs. Stanford's willingness to find fault in her could have construed the quiet sentence into any thing improper but that lady, with some politely civil reply outwardly, thought inwardly: "Our home, indeed! a shop-girl welcoming me to 'our home' with such an air."

She could not deny to herself that, after the awkwardness of the first meeting wore off, the new mistress did the honors of the household with graceful dignity, and she found herself involuntarily admiring her as she came down attired in an afternoon dress of heavy silk, beautifully made, and worn with an unconscious nochalance far removed from the "dressed up" parvenu air,

which Mrs. Stanford so heartily despised. She had come with the benevolent intention of giving her new relative numberless lessons in deportment, but she hardly knew where to commence and wisely concluded

to defer her instructions. She watched every movement, fully prepared to criticise, though Isabel seemed serenely unconscious of the fact. A lady called in the afternoon. Mr. Falconer's their firm; that at one time he clerked "At Home" cards had met few refor them, but that was all. They say he sponses, the most of the recipients being did several similar tricks in Augusta. out of town, but Mrs. Colonel De Long was an old-time friend of the Falconers, and had made lit a point to call while on fiving visit to the city.

She was the leader of a select circle of Philadelphia's best society, and upon her depended much of Mrs. Falconer's social success.

She was, happily, one of the frank, openhearted women whom society can not healthy development, in spite of the reappeared at her best, to Mrs. Stanford's surprise, for she had looked to see her abashed in the presence of the stylish stranger. "I do believe the girl's effrontery will

carry her through any thing," she comcreditably in such a presence. "You have reason to congratulate yourself on such a charming accession to your

come her among us," and though Mrs. Stan- almost instantly." ford received the communication with a sense of relieved gratitude, she was still in a tremor of anxiety lest it leak out in some Pains and aches in the back, shoulders, most maked, freezing, starving men were unlooked-for manner that she had been one knees, ankles, hips, and wrists are all marched out into line in the hollow

"Real y, Harvey, she would be an exceptionally fine woman if it were not-" and Mrs. St. nford stopped abruptly

"For the terrible fact that she has once earned her bread by the honest toil of her hands," said Mr. Falconer, finishing her sentence with a slightly sarcastic smile. "Now see, my dear sister, how differently you and I view this question; in my eyes this fact only strengthens my admiration for her, and shows me that she is a woman of resources and ability." "Yet you do not proclaim it publicly,"

said Mrs. Stanford, a little irritably; "so you see you are not consistent." did not influence my choice," he replied, quietly; "you are only one of a large circle who have this foolish prejudice against honest labor. The fact will be known. sooner or later, of course, but I prefer that Isabel shall have the opportunity to form certain acquaintances first, after which I have no idea that the knowledge will harm her in the least."

"Mrs. Colonel De Long seemed charmed with her to-day," said Mrs. Stanford, reflectively, "and I must confess I never saw easily into luxurious belongings." "You will find that mere externals are

voman to find these out, and with her as a rule, without much sympathy. friendship-," but as the rustle of Isabel's dress was heard on the staircase, no more was said. "You have not inquired for Mme.

room, and the three were together; there there on October 3, 1864. was a little malicious curiosity in the remark, to see how Isabel would take the allusion to her past life. "I am not aware that I have any desire coldly; she recognized the covert fling

to her mind. "Why?" said Mrs. Stanford, elevating her eye-brows with well-affected surprise. "Because she is a selfish, cruel woman," eplied Isabel, with more heat than she had shown since she had become Mrs. Falconer. money gives her she rules her work-women with a rod of iron."

"What, that weak, pretty little woman?" said Mrs. Stanford, incredulously. "The very same," replied Isabel, wrathfully. "Rising from the most abject poverty herself, she has no pity for others who are but I do not care to hear of Mme. Arnot."

eall Lottie was sick -"

Dewey had gone soon after, and the girl you

come so painful that she could not getto and from her work." "Poor little girl! She is the dearest and sweetest little martyr that ever lived," cried Isabel, pitifully; "it must be the fever sore has broken out again, and her parents are so poor they need every penny she can earn." Tears stood in Isabel's eyes, and she was scornful no longer. "Mrs. Stanford, won't you go and see her when

you return?" ".Mc! well, that would be a new role for me to appear in," replied the lady; "probably she lives in some low filthy street; really, my dear Mrs. Falconer, that is asking too much, but I'll tell the district visitors or send the servants if you wish."

"My dear, dainty sister," said Mr. Fal-coner, who had been a silent listener to the disdain in his voice, "if the Lord of Glory had come on earth in your time, you would decide at once that a manger was altogether too low a place for you to visit Him in, and men for five days-it was a mockery. would no doubt send your respects by a servant or district visitor." "Harry Falconer!" The lady was really

"What an idea; as if there were shocked. any parallel between the two cases." i "I'm not an extensive Bible reader, but I have a faint recollection of something in it like this: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me," replied Mr. Falconer, quietly. "Pardon me if I seem rude, Mrs. Stanford," said Isabel, "but I recall my request.

Please do not go, for Lottie is so sensitive, so quick to read hearts and faces, that she would detect a proud or unsympathetic thought at once.' "Have no fears; I didn't have the least intention of going," replied Mrs. Stanford, with a hard little laugh; "it's quite out of my line; but speaking of my return, I have a proposition to make. What do you say to lending Gracie to me for a few months. Lillie is gone and I am very lonely," she spoke feelingly now, and with a much softer

Isabel looked inquiringly at ber husband, who answered promptly: "Why no, Emily, we could not think of sparing the child; could we, Mrs. Falconer! [To be continued.]

Pass Him Around. We clip the following from the Columbia State: "There is a well dressed, prepossessing looking sharper abroad, and the business men of the various name as Goodman, but his actions contradict his name very flatly. He has been getting his fine work in with the merchants of various places, and there are some Columbia dealers among his victims. On Wednesday morning he arrived in Columbia and walked into the clothing store of L. Epstin, introducing himself as the manager of a cloth ing house in Augusta, and stating that he was looking for a locality in which to establish a branch house. Later he called again, and, stating that he was expecting a check from Augusta, asked Mr. Epstin for a loan of money. All unsuspicious, Mr. Epstin let him have the money. That was the last seen of him, but subsequently it was learned that he did exactly the same thing with another clothing dealer. The bird has flown and the merchants are out their loans. The fellow is about 5 feet 9 inches in height, is of blonde complexion and his shoulders slope from his neck. Mr.

and was wanted there now for passing false checks.' Murder Most Foul.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA, July 20 .- A Branford special to the Evening Telespoil, her heart remaining in a state of Mundin's Point, on the Gulf of Mexico. the time when all thirty-two of them quirements of fashionable life, and Isabel tim. He had a camp in the forest back er these innocent, helpless men (not al recognized in her a congenial spirit, and of the point, getting out telegraph poles. men, for two of them were boys) passed appeared at her best, to Mrs. Stanford's Of late the camp has been short of provisions and there has been dissatisfaction among the men on that account. The steamer should have brought down some provisions on Friday, but failed to do muned with herself, as the ladies chatted so. A man named Higgenbothen went easily on various topics; still she was to Braden yesterday morning and told INNOCENT PRISONERS TO BE EXECUsecretly pleased, also, with the ability of him that he had come either to get her new relative to acquit herself sc rations or to kill him. Braden replied that the rations had not come. Higgen- night of indescribable suffering passed bothen told Braden to get his gun, for away, and the day of execution has he was going to kill him, and fired, fill- come. To many of these men a family," said Mrs. De Long, as Isabel excused herself for a moment to bring a book, of which they had been speaking, from the library. "We shall be delighted to well library. The was going to kin that, and threat, in quick death was to be preferred to the slow and cruel death they were then passing. The hour for the execution has not yet been arrested. Braden died arrives. All the troops mostly negroes.

Rheumatism is cured by P. P. P. the hollow square. The thirty-two alconquer her where punishment would break her little heart. Her pa was so broken down by his sorrow that he didn't seem to remember much that he had a little child,

THE TRUTH OF HISTORY.

EXPERIENCE OF A CAROLINA SOL-DIER IN A YANKEE PRISON.

Recollections of Prison Life at Point Lookout, Md-When You Hear of Out- employee in the next cook house, who rages on Union Prisoners by Confederates Remember this.

The Rev. J. B. Traywick, a member "You will admit, however, that the fact the Southern Methodist Church writes visited the suffering prisoners. as follows to the Prosperity Press and was a commissioned officer and a Ma-

Southern prisons is up, and as you have requested me. I will give below Major Brady, unfeeling monster as he Point Lookout, Md. It will certainly torturing innocent men. show that all the sinners were not in any one who dropped more readily and charge of Southern prisons. There is He was placed on a box to testify, but men at the front, as a rule, were kind had indulged in some silly, irrelevant not all there is commendable in Isabel," and thoughtful of our comfort, and, on resumed Mr. Falconer, with a gratified the other hand, men who had stayed on the evening the guard was killed he smile, "and Mrs. De Long is just the all the while away from the front were, was at the wood-pile gathering some CAPTURED.

I was captured at Fisher's Gap, near Strasburg, on September 22, 1864. After some delay at Winchester, Harper's the guard on the head, and he fell off the parapet. Whether said the young Arnot." said Mrs. Stanford, as Isabel was Ferry and Baltimore, I was carried by man, the brick or the whiskey in the seated; Gracie was in Mrs. Montford's steamer to l'oint Lookout, Md, arriving guard caused the fall and death, he

IN PRISON. On entering the prison we were divested of everything except personal wear and blankets. Not long after our to hear from Mme. Arnot," she replied, arrival an inspection was held, and in every case where prisoners had more things. which sought to bring her former poverty than one blanket, unless concealed, they were all taken except one to each man, and then those who did not have had been taken from their fellow prissnown since she had become Mrs. Falcoher. plied with shoes, and a scant quantity for the young man, he was never pun-

titute. LEAKING TENTS AND MULE BEEF. The tents were mostly bell or round use in the Federal army and generally much of it was related to me by a Mr. leaked. The rations as to quality were, Jones, of Georgia, who occupied the poor, and grinds every ounce of work and as a rule, good. Pork two out of three same tent with me and worked outside humiliation and self-respect out of her girls days, the third day beef, but occasion- daily on detail; also, Mr. Sam Puckett, humiliation and self-respect out of her girls days, the third day over, but because daily on detail; also, Mr. Sain Fuckett, that is possible. I should like to hear how ally the ribs of beef were round, which of Laurens County, S. C., who was one Lottie and Jennie and the other girls are, showed that it was mule teef. Hun- of those who underwent that terrible gry prisoners ate it all the same. The ordeal of suffering, has a number of She was complaining bitterly of her bread was served in pound loaves daily, times related to me the whole story. rials when I was in there last," said Mrs. one loaf to be divided between two He is a man of character and influence Stanford, ignoring Isabel's last remark prisoners—it was short weight. A pint in his community. If any doubt this "In the first place, you, who had always been her favorite, her right-hand assistant— how much of that she put on for my benefit on Saturday, and so small was the who will endorse all I have written, I do not know-(Isabel's nose went up quantity that men frequently ate all and who has several times asked me scornfully) had left her suddenly; Jennie given at one time.

The ration for a day was about suffi and always boiled. The prisoners never preserve the facts of history. got the lard that came out of the pork, and it was commonly reported that the provost marshal and other officers there realized a vast amount from the sale of this grease to soap makers and lard re- "Miracles might yet ward off the danfiners. The water used by the prison- ger," says the St. Petersburg corresers was mineral, giving the sharpest of pondent of the London Daily Teleappetites with so little to eat. Our graph, "agricultural and meteorological suffering from hunger was indescriba- wonders do occasionally crop out in

NESS. I have heard men pray to be made ing beaten. Otherwise, experts, who sick that the appetite might be taken base their view on the official accounts away. The prisoners being so poorly of the state of the crops published in clad and the Point so much exposed to the first week in June by the minister fering cold it caused them great s conversation, with a touch of wholesome Every intensely cold night from four to ministry, have no hesitation in propheseven prisoners would freeze to death. sying that the high water mark of des-Almost no wood was furnished. About olation and misery will be left far bea cord of green pine to one thousand hind this year. Early frost, destructive

A CRUEL AND HARTLESS OFFICER. The post was commanded by General Barnes. His nephew, Capt. Barnes, was assistant provost marshal. These were kind and considerate officers, but Already in the province of Kostroma the former never was brought in contact with the prisoners. They were under the immediate charge of the provost marshal, Major Brady, of New York State. He was a sherwd man of powerful administrative abilities, but whole conduct toward the prisoners impressed me that he enjoyed two things immensely. First, the suffering and humiliation of the prisoners; secondly, the fact that he was their des-

The prison was enclosed by a strong stockade of heavy plank fourteen feet high. Four feet from the top on the outside was a parapet extending all around. On this the guards walked by day and night. They were all negroes, commanded by white officers. The night police inside the prison were negroes, but their barbarity was so great that through the earnest entreaties of the prisoners they were removed some time in January, 1865. I recollect one sick man who had not been carried to the hospital. His complaint caused him to leave his tent about 3 o'clock a. m. While out he was set on by a large negro guard who double-quicked him, in his night clothes and weak condition. citits about Columbia should keep a sharp lookout for him. He gives his tents for an hour. When the brute ordered the sick man back to his tent he made fifteen other prisoners come out in their night clothes and run up and down like a herd of cattle. BARBAROUS TREATMENT OF PRISON-

The greatest cruelty perpetrated mates of one of the cook houses. At was located a number of long cook and a street or roadway between these houses and the stockade where the guards walked continually. Between two of those house, a little nearer one than the other, one of the negro guards fell from the parapet and was found dead. A contusion was on his head afternoon, ran 200 feet on the ties turnand a piece of brick near him. This ed into Lincoln avenue and brought up discovery took place about sunset. No against the sidewalk. Engineer Hoffone saw him when he fell. No one saw man and his fireman jumped. The latwho hit him. The following night after ter was seriously hart. The passen-Epstin wrote to S. Goldheim & Co., clothiers and merchent tailors, at Aufile of soldiers rushed into the nearest gusta, the firm the fellow said he was the manager of, and yesterday received the manager of, and yesterday received thirty-two inmates out in the night. a reply, in which it is stated that Good-The weather was intensely cold-thermometer below zero. They had on nothing but shirt and drawers-two of them had on socks. They were placed in a block house, which had a door and a hole a few inches wide, without food, water or fire. They were told that one of them killed the negro guard, possibly all of them knew of it, and when the fact was so made known then all Branford special to the Evening Tele-gram says: "Passengers arriving here on ters, but if they did not come out and the steamer Bell of Suwanee report that confess who killed the guard that the a cowardly murder was committed near day following the next had been fixed as W. U. Braden, contractor, was the vic- | would be shot. So in that bitter weathblock building, where they were con tinually jeered at through the little window by the negro guards who were off duty, they telling the suffering prisoners how delighted they would be to see them shot

TED. The awful hours rolled on, another arrives. All the troops, mostly negroes off guard on the Point were formed into who killed the guard. As he proceeded

he received a positive no from the heroic boys first and then from the 1 rave men. He had not gone far, however, when an alarm was heard in the direction of the gate. Four or five men were seen coming on horseback at full speed and yelling at the top of their voices. It was an officer who had found a young man, a prisoner and

could tell them something about who killed the guard. SAVED BY A MASON. But we must go back one day in the narrative. During that day of cruel of the South Carolina Conference of mockings there was one kind man who

son. Among the thirty-two prisoners there was but one Mason, and he gave As the question as to the comparative a signal which will stir the deepest treatment of prisoners in Northern and emotions of a brother. This officer lost some incidents of my experience at was, attempted to find out the cause by Of course the proceedings were stayed

until the young man was heard from one fact I wish to note, and that is the he could not do this until Major Brady chips for the lire when he was hit on the leg by the brick. Smarting with pain he threw the brick back and hit the guard on the head, and he fell off could not say; for, said he, the guard was drunk that afternoon. Then the young man added: I am sorry I did not know that you were bestowing this cruelty on these men, for I should have come forward and made known these

THREE PRISONERS KILLED. The thirty-two were immediately sent back to their quarters, where they any were supplied with bankets that were clothed and fed, but three of them died soon after from this exposure, and oners. Barefooted prisoners were sup- most of them had impaired health. As of clothing was given to the most des- ished for what he did, but in a few weeks he was acting courier for Major Brady in the prison.

While I was not one of the sufferers shaped. They had been refused for I was in the prison at the time, and to write it out for the papers. I was paroled and left Point Lookout Februcient for a well man one meal. It was ary 18, 1865. While free from any spe-"Lottie sick, dear sweet little Lottie said by the prison authorities to be one- cial sickness, I was reduced 65 pounds sick," interrupted Isabel; "did she say of what?"

what?"

"Her lameness, I believe, which had be ration a day. The pork was very fat spirit of vindictiveness, but merely to

Famine in Russia.

The reports of an impending famine in Russia appears to be well founded. the nineteenth century, and a season-HUNGRY PRISONERS PRAY FOR SICK- able series of them just now might prevent the record of several centuries be of finances in the official organ of the hail and continued drought have effectually done their work." From all parts of the country the reports are most discouaging, and it is thought by early autumn the suffering will be very great. the people are said to be in a wretched

condition from insufficient food. Died at the Age of 115. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 23.—Sarah Davis, a negress, once a slave in Delawithal a cruel, heartless man. His ware, died here to-day, the Coroner returning her age as 135. From stories told by herself. however, it is quite clear that she was about 115 years old. She lived here for twenty years. Before coming here she lived fifty years at Bedtord, and for many years prior to that time she lived at Martinsville with a family named Phelps, who went to Mar-

tinsville from Delaware. Planos and Organs, N. W. TRUMP, 134 Main Street Columbia, S. C., sells Pianos and Organs, direct from factory. No agents' commissions. The celebrated Chickering Piano, Mathushek Piano, celebrated for its clearness of tone, lightness of touch and lasting qualities. Mason & Hamlin Upright Piano. Sterling Upright Pianos, from \$225 up. Mason & Damlin Organs surpassed by none. Sterling Organs, \$50 up. Every Instrument guaranteed for six years. Fifteen days' trial, expenses both ways, if not satisfactory. Sold on Instalments.

Murdered for His Money. ROCK HILL, S. C ,July 32 .- An atrocious crime was committed near here last night. Mr. J. S. Wright, one of our most successful farmers, was ambushed and shot while on his way home. He had been here and drew some money out while I was in prison was on thirty in- of the bank, and it is supposed that he was shot for his money. Suspicion the side of the prison, next to the gate, pointed to a negro named Patton, who has been arrested, and it is thought that eating houses where all the cooking ex- he is guilty. Mr. Wright still lives, and cept baking was done. There was only is conscious, but it is feared he will die.

Train Started Up-Town. ORANGE, N. J., July 23 .- Dover express train No. 53, on the D. L. & W., jumped the track near the depot this

Rheumatism .- James Paxton, of Sa-

vannah, Ga., says he had Rheumatism so bad that he could not move from the bed or dress without help, and that he tried many remedies, but received no relief until he began the use of P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium), and two bottles restored him to The importance of purifying the or send for Catalogue—Mentioning this health. blood cannot be over-estimated, for paper. without pure blood you cannot enjoy

good healb. P. P. P. (Prickly Ash,

Poke Root and Pottassium) is a mirac-

ulous blood purifier, performing more

cures in six months than all the sarsa-

parillas and so-called blood puritiers

from Painful, Profuse, Scanty,

Suppressed or Irregular Men-

CARTERSVILLE, April 26, 1886.

put together. ADVICE TO WOMEN If you would protect yourself

struation you must use BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

CARTERSVILLE, April 26, 1886.
This will certify that two members of my immediate-family, after having suffered for years from Meustrual Irregularity, being treated without benefit by physicians, were at length completely cured by one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator. Its effect is truly wonderful. J. W. STRANGE. Book to "WOMAN" mailed FREE, which contains valuable information on all female diseases. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., FOR SALE BY ALL DIVEGISTS.

Padgett Pays the Freight.

A GREAT OFFER THAT MAY NOT AGAIN BE REPEATED, SO DO NOT DELAY,
"STRIKE WELLE THE IRON IS HOT."
Write for Catalogue now, and say what eper you saw this advertisement in. Remember that I sell everything that goes to furnishing a home-manufacturing some things and buying others in the largest possible lots, which enables me to wipe out all competition. HERE ARE A FEW OF MY START-

LING BARGAINS A No. 7 Flat top Cooking Stove, full size, 15x17 inch oven, fitted with 21 pieces of ware, delivered at your own depot, all freight charges paid by me, for only Twelve Dollars.

Again, I will sell you a 5 hole Cookin Range 13x13 inch oven, 18x26 inch top, at ted with 21 pieces of ware, for THIR-TEEN DOLLARS, and pay the treight to your depot. DO NOT PAY TWO PRICES FOR

YOUR GOODS. I will send you a nice plush Parlor suit, walnut frame, either in combination or banded, the most stylish colors for 33.50, to your mailroad station, freight paid. I will also sell you a nice Bedromos unt consisting of Bureau with glass, 1 high head Bedstead, 1 Washstand, 1 Centre table, 4 cane seat chairs, 1 cane seat and back rocker all for 16.50, and pay freigh

to your depot.
Or I will send you an elegant Bedroom suit with large glass, full marble top, for \$30, and pay treight. Nice window shade on spring roller \$ 40 Elegant large walnut's day clock,

Wainut lounge, Lace curtains per window, I cannot describe everything in a small advertisement, but have an immense store containing 22,000 feet of floor room, with ware houses and factory buildings in other parts of Augusta, making in an the largest business of this kind under one management in the Southern States. These Storesand warehouses are crowded with the cheicest productions of the best factories. My catalogue containing mustration of goods will be mailed if you will kindly say where you saw this advertisement. Address.

L. F. PADGETT. Proprietor l'adgett's Furniture, Stove and Carpet Store,

1110-1112 Broad Street, AUGUSTA, GA.

Spring Madicine

MAN AND WOMAN.

P of P will purify and vitalize your blood, great a good appetite and give your whole-system tone and screenth. A pronunent railroad / a - riotendent at Savannah, suffering with sh, and Rhenmatism say P. F. P. ha never felt so well in his iffer at feels and the could live feels and the could live feels and the could live feel If you are tired out fr

If you are feeling bodly in the spring and out of sorts, take If your digestive organs need toning up,

P. P. P.

If you suffer with headache, indigestion, debility and weakness, take P. P. P.

If you suffer with rervous po ves unstrung and a general let down of the system, take P. P. P.

Complaints, take Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

For Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Scrof-ula, Old Sores, Malaria, Chronic Female

The best blood purifier in the world. LIPPMAN BROS., Wholesale Druggists, Sole Proprietors, LIPPMAN'S BLOCK, Savannah, Ga. A STATE OF THE STA

DO YOU WISH TO

BE BOSS OF YOUR OWN

GIN HOUSE. THEN BUY THE THOMAS STEAM PRESS AND SEED COTTON

ELEVATOR. It is the most perfect system in use, un-oading cotton from wagons, cleaning and delivering it into gins or stalls. Cotton does not pass through fan and press requires no pulley nor belts. It saves time

TALBOTT & SOMS

ENGINES AND BOILERS, STATION-ARY AND PORTABLE. OLD BO-TALBOTTS SAW MILLS, IMPROVED FRICTION AND ROPE FEED

\$200 TO \$600

LUMMUS AND VAN WINKLE COT-

TON GINS AND COTTON PRESSES.

We offer Saw Mill Men and Ginners the most complete outfits that can be bought and at bottom prices. V. C. BADHAM,

GENERAL AGENT, COLUMBIA, S. C. THE TALBOTT ENGINE IS THE

Feb 19-1y. First Class Work.

Very Low Prices. Buggles, Carriages, Road Carts, Wagons, etc., Warranted Second to hone.

HOLLER & ANDERSON BUGGY CO., ROCK HILL, S. C.

WHY NOT USE OURS? MURRAY'S IECH MIXTURE

GENUINE BLOOD TONIC!

MURRAY'S SARSAPARILLA!

is a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine! We are the Manufactures and Sole Proprietors of both. This is the time of the year the system requires a tonic and the blood a purifier.

Our stock of Drugs. Medicines, Chemi-

be excelled, We solicit your patronage. The Murray Drug Co.,

NOTICE!

Before assuring your

THE EQUITABLE

LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

## United States.

Policies maturing in 1891 realize cash returns to the owners, of amounts varying from 120 to 176 per cert, of the money paid in besides the advantages of the Assurance during the whole period of twenty

The following is one of the many actual cases maturing this year: Endowment Policy No. 64,925.

Premium, \$239.90. Total Premiums Paid,

years.

CASH SURRENDER VALUE, \$8,449.45, (Equal to \$176.10 for each \$100 paid in premiums, which is equivalent to a re

A PAID-UP LIFE POLICY FOR \$19,470.

(Equal to \$405,80 for each \$100 paid in premiums.)

A LIFE ANNUITY of \$633.55

One fact is worth a thousand theories There is no Assurance extant in any company which compares with this. The Equitable is the strongest company in the world and transacts the largest business. For further information address or apply to the nearest agent of the Society, or write

W. J. RODDEY.

April 8-3m

GENERAL AGENT. ROCK HILL, S. C.

MOST SKILLED WORKMEN, -LOWEST PRICES

F. H. HYATT

Southern States to secure satisfaction in American and Italian Marble Work. All

speciality.

HEADSTONES, MONUMENTS, &c.

VICTORY FOR THE SAILOR

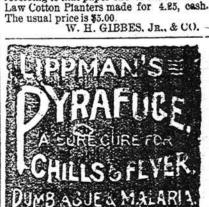
MACHINERY. Exhibited side by side with its leading competitors at the State Fair, 1890. The Superintendent and Committee of the Mechanical Department, in inspecting those features not included in the Premium

The system operates most efficiently, and much improves the sample, facilitates the ginning of wet cotton, and saves largely in labor and cost of handling, The Committee recommend to the farm ers of the State an investigation into the merits of these devices.
[Signed.] D. P. DUNCAN, for Committee. W. H. GIBBES, Js., & CO., COLUMBIA, S. C. State Agents and Dealers in first class

Machinery, Euggies, Wagons, &c.
SPECIAL.—To test the advertising value

of THE STATE, we will sell to any farmer

referring to that paper one of the best Dow



LIPPMAN BROS., Wholesale Druggists, lolo Proprietors, Lippman's Block, Savannah, Ga



Ask for catalogue TERRY M'F'G CO. "ASHVILLE. TENN

COLUMBIA, S. C.

life, or investing your mot:. ey, examine the Twenty-

Year Tontine Policies of

OF THE

Issued in 1871, at age 27. Amount, \$5,000

RESULTS

at end of Tontine Period in 1891:

turn of all premiums paid, with interest at 71/ per cent. per annum.) Or, in lieu o. cash.

THE LARGEST STOCK.

South Carolina Marble Works,

PROPRIETOR. Is the best place in South Carolina or

Cemetery Work

TABLETS,

Send for prices and full information. F. H. HYATTI COLUMBIA, S. C. April 8 1y

List, deem worthy of special mention the Sailor Seed Cotton Elevator, Distributor and Cleaner exhibited by W. H. Gibbes Jr., & Co.

Dumb ague a Malaria

cals and Druggists Sundries is complete. Our facilities for filling your orders cannot