I hear the strangest things, As my brain grows hot with a lowning thought That struggles for form and wings. I can hear the beat of my swift blood's feet

Like a race-horse under the spur-With my soul's fine ear I listen and hear The tender silence speak, As it leans on the breast of night to rest

As a speeds with a rush and a whire.

From heart to brain and back again.

And presses his dusky check. And the darkness turns in its sleep and yearns
For something that is kin—

And I hear the hiss of a scorehing kiss. As it folds and fondies sin. In its hurrying race thro' leagues of space I can bear the earth catch breath.

As it heaves and moans and shudders and greans
And longs for the rest of death. And high and far from a distant star, Whose name is unknown to me. I hear a voice that says, "Rejoice! For I keep ward c'er thee!"

Oh, sweet and strange are the sounds that range Thro' the chamber of the night; And the watcher who waits by the dim dark gates May hear if he lists aright.

A STORY OF

WESTERN LIFE

-BY-THOMAS P. MONFORT.

There was nothing before the Greens but a repetition of the experiences of the winter two years before. Their store of provisions saved from the crop of the preceding year was almost gone, and they had no money and no means of raising any. They had not even the privilege of borrowing from Scraggs this time, for they had nothing to mortgage him in return for his accommodation. Take the most cheerful view of the future that they could, and picture it in the brightest colors their buoyant fancy could suggest, and it remained a dark, somber, forbidding prospect, unrelieved by a single ray of

John regretted the loss of his money now as he had never regrett dit before, and no opinion he could form of himself, however low and debasing, was spared him. With that money all safely at hand he and his family could pass unpinched through the coming winter, and have enough left to pay the debt off the farm. But regretting did no good, and so Mary told her husband, though she was far from free of it herself.

The Greens were not the only family that were thus placed in a precarious position. Nearly all the settlers in that section were victims of the Paradise Park boom, and now found themselves stranded. Very few of them had three months' supply of provisions on hand, and none of them had money. The farms were all under mortgage to the eastern capitalists, so they could not borrow money, and it was useless to think of earning anything in that part of the country, for there was no employment to be had.

In this state of affairs somebody called a meeting of the settlers at Markham's store, and when the day see what could be done. There were twenty-five or thirty other men there, all with sad, bronzed faces and quaking hearts. The men spoke together in low, earnest tones. There was none of the joking and laughing in which men thus assembled usually indulge. Not a smile disturbed the gloom that hung over the meeting. No hopeful light kindled in the eves of the poor settlers. It was a solemn occasion and weighty matters occupied the thoughts of all that gathering of stouthearted pioneers. Before them and their families they saw nothing but starvation, and it is not to be wondered that their cheeks were blanched and their eyes dull and heavy with anxiety and fear.

The situation was discussed in all its phases, and innumerable plans of action were suggested. Some favored giving up the land and moving away, but a great many like Green were too poor to go, and knew of no place where they could better their condition, even if they were able to make the change. After a great many had given their opinions some one called on Green to speak.

"Men," Green began as he arose, "we are placed in a position where it is hard to find any way out. We have nothing but our claims, and unfortunately they are in the grasp of the money Shylocks of the east. The majority of us are little better than paupers. We have no money, we have no provisions, and our land, the only possession we have, is being devoured day by day by that gormand, high interest. The country in all this part of the state is in desolation, and there is nothing for us to do to earn bread for ourselves and families. Yet we must eat or die, and we cannot starve. We must find some way of earning a livelihood." "That's so, said some one, "but how

is it to be done?" "That's what I am coming to," John replied; "but, after all, my suggestions may not be worth much. There are some men here who have friends in the east who are able and willing to aid them. Those men can get means to tide them over the present difficulties, or, if they prefer, can return east with their families. Those who are thus fortunately situated need have no anxieties and fears. But there are some of us who are less fortunate and who have no one to look to for assistance. We who are in that condition must have recourse to our own energies. We must earn a living, and, since we cannot do that here, we must go where it can be done. In short, men, we must leave our families here and go back east in search of work. Back in eastern Kansas and in Missouri employment can be had at some wages. and even if we earn but little we ought to feel thankful if it enables us to keep

our families alive." When Green sat down several others spoke, all in indorsement of his plan, and at last it was agreed to by the meeting. It seemed a hard thing to go away leaving the wives and the children out there on the bare, brown plains, without friends or money; but there was no alternative. It was that or worse. So it was agreed that on the following Monday all those who wished to go east in search of employment should meet at Markham's store and start from there in a body.

After the meeting John went home and informed his wife of the proposed plan. Her face paled as he spoke, and the tears started to her eyes, but with an effort she controlled her feelings, and | Yet He knew that that was with tiling true to her nature attempted to look cheerfully on the arrangement. "I regret having to leave you and

Louise thus," John said, "but I see no way to avoid it, and besides the separation will not last long."

"Never mind us, John," said Mary. She was penniless and free, as and "We shall get along all right. We shall | in a few short days she and ner chad miss you and feel lonely while you are away, but we shall look forward to the time when you will come back to us, and the autumn and the winter will soon pass. Cheer up. dear John, and don't worry on our account."

CHAPTER XIII. MISPORTUNES DO NOT COME SINGLY,

Sometimes in the night when I sit and settlers took place at Markham's store, the terrof its victim, and when schurre-write, and all day Wednesday Mary Green storned home he found his wife burning ing and preparing for his departure, about 4-liciously. John was away most of the day looking . A dector was summoned immediately. after some business affairs, and Louise ' and when he came and examined his

> triffing purchases. Left thus alone, poor Mary had plenty of time to think over her situation, and naturally her mind reverted to the past -to the long line of sufferings that had fallen to the lot of herself and loved ones, and from that to her childhood home and her father. Unable longer to hold her feelings in check, for her mind appears to be broken the poor woman laid her head down on the table where she sat, and gave way to her grief. Long the tears of bitter anguish flowed, while her frail form shook with heart-rending sobs.

Arising after awhile she went to a little drawer and, unlocking it, took therefrom a picture of her father. Through all her sufferings and through Long and intently she seamed the well remembered features, recalling the times when he had taken her on his i knees, hugged her to his breast and | bring her through?" hissed her with a father's fondest affec-

"Ah, father, father," she cried, in deepest anguish, "little did I ever think then that you could be so cold and unrelenting to your child. Little did I think those lips that so often kissed mine could be so cruel of speech. Little did I dream that you could steel ess than a stranger to you."

For a long time Mary Green sat there gazing on the picture she held in her hand, her min I busy with fancies of the past and pre-ent. She lived over again iome with ter father, and as she recalled his tender expressions of love a to her in all its terribleness.

oringing with her a letter addressed to spoken to her. She is dead to him." her mother. Listlessly Mary Green took it and glanced at the postmark. Then she eagerly tore the envelope, for it was from Dayton, and her first thought was that it must be from her father, and for a moment she indulged



THE LETTER WAS NOT FROM HER FATHER. had relented, and again opened his heart to receive his child. With trembling fingers, and fast beating heart, she drew the letter from its cover and deeply. He reached out and took the began to devour its contents. But soon the flush of hope died out of her face, and a shadow of sorrow and grief deeper than any it had ever worn succeeded.

The letter was not from her father,

but from a lady of her acquaintance.

who wrote with more zeal than discretion. A portion of it was as follows: "Your fatner is well and apparently con-tented. His wife is all he can desire, I sup-pose, since he bows to her will in all things. She has her way in the home and the business, and she needs but to hint a wish to have it gratfiled. She has brought her sicrer's chil-dren, three in number, to live with her, and of course your father supports them. The two youngest, girls, he keeps in college, while the other, a young man grown, he has taken into the bank with him, making him a partner in the business. Your father and his wife are active members of Reverend Wheedler's church, and she is one of the most devout members of the congregation. The young man whom your father has connected ith him in the bank is somewhat rakish, and I think very unprincipled. He spends money lavishly, and of course it is your father's for he has none of his own He has just returned from a stay of several months in the west, and has married the daughter of a merchant here. It's my opinion, though, that he did not marry for love, but for father made a great dinner on the occasion of the wedding, inviting all his wife's blatives. Pay you for such generous conduct?"

"Come, come, Green," said the doct I was there, as was also Rev. Wheedler. ing, and I wondered if he noted your absence, our father for no good cause. I told this minister afterwards that I could not understand how your father could so far forget his own flesh and blood and take to his bosem the who were nothing to him. I told him that Christian while he was so unrelenting. He plied that sometimes children tried their parents sorely, and that no matter how Chrisan a man might be it was not in his nature ed for her husband's wrongs. Mrs. Blatch mence in a business way, and about all he neems to have any success at Is failing. He has failed enough already to make your father. several thousand dollars poorer. He is not the only one of Mrs. Blatchford's relative who life. I hope the day will come when your

she sat for a long time with her hands clasped in mute despair, too deeply troubled to atter a sound. Then turns ng her sad face to Heaven she mouned in anguish, and in her soul cried out: "My God, what have I done to merit this? What crime, what sin have I committed to call down on my head such punishment? Was it so wrong to marry the good, honest man my heart loved? Old God, if Thou be just, how canst Thou permit such things to be?"

brighter and better life. Many wept. There was no future hope to have her "soul-no beacon light to guide her on.

no one near to offer aid or speak a consoling word.

The agony of that hour was too great for her, and her feeble frame sank under it. The dread disease that had any was abandoned. long been stealing into her system and endermining her exestitution, the ter- tion, and all through the long days her

It was Paceday that the meeting of this rethern of the west, made itse ousied herself arranging John's clothe with fever, while her eyes rouned

> partiess, its shock his head ominously. "It is a bad case," he said, "a very bad case. The disease has been growing in her system for months, and she thoroughly indesegrated with it. It and it any be several mouths before down. It is a bad case at any rate, and she ought to have the best of care, and good pursing," John sat a long time with his face

buried in his hands before he made any eply. Then, looking up, he said: "Great God, destor! What is it you say? Is it possible I have brought the

best and noblest of women to this? Oh,

the days were darkest and her heart | "Well! well!" cried the doctor, who, Sted, Green. It is not so bad as that.

"Yes, yes, but you said she must have good care and attention, and I have no can I get them, doctor, when I haven't but let me once more feel the touch of a dollar in the world?"

For a little while the old physician was nothing new to him, for he met with similar cases almost every day your heart against me and make me now in his practice, but he was not autumn came. John's store of provispealed to his sympathy and touched his heart.

"You were get some means from your all the old happy days when she was at your" the doctor asked. "From your the time had come when the larder relatives or hers?"

"No, it is useless to think of that. faint shadow of a smile larked about doctor," John replied as he slowly and last he hit upon a plan. He had his her worn and wasted features. But Sadly shook his head, "We have no wagon and team and few farm impleven that shadow was ilecting, for the friends to call on for aid, and both my remembrance of the present brought a parents and hers have cut us adrift and to dispose of them. He was loth to take loud positive it away, and the old sor- left us to stem the tide alone. Her this step, for with the sale of the things row that preyed on her soul came back father is rich, but he denounced and he parted with all chance of raising disowned her when she and I married, a crop the coming year. Then Louise returned from the store, and from that day to this he has not

"But surely, Green," the old doctor urged, "in a case like this he would not maintain such unnatural and unfatherinhuman as to let her suffer when he has it in his power to prevent it. Why. the wildest, fondest hopes. Perhaps he | think of it, man, that would be simply would be worse than brutal, and surely or the means of securing them. Find- flames spread so rapidly that many of

> to him," John replied. "I don't know what to do, doctor, I'm sure. My poor wife must have attention, but I am not able to even so much as pay you for

your attendance." "Never mind about me, Green," the old doctor replied. "Don't worry about my pay. I'll attend her and do whatever is in my power to benefit her, and | and team. There was no great hope of river. you can pay me when you are able. There won't be any trouble on that score."

John wept like a child at these words. It was the first time he had heard such for three or four long years, and he had come to believe all mankind heartless. He had felt all alone in the world and on earth, not one had a feeling of sympathy for himself and family. And now to meet with such kindness, and to hear such generous language from the | sickness. lips of a stranger, touched John's heart



doctor's hand in his, and as the big tears rolled down his swarthy cheeks he cried: "How can I ever thank you, doctor, for such kindness? How can I ever re-"Come, come, Green," said the doctor with embarrassment, "don't act so.

Let's not be children. Why, why it's nothing. Come, rally up, man, and be quiet."
The old physician's tone and manner were so frank, quiet and unpretentious,

that John was struck by them, and they acted on him like a soothing potion. In a little while he became calm again, and as the doctor talked on, always in a cheerful, confident tone, John's spirits revived and something of his fear and dread forsook him. "We can't have everything in this

world that we want," continued the a trying situation, and no doubt her heart often | doctor, "so we have to do the next best | thing, and get along the best we can with what we have; and I guess we'll get along well enough."

So he put out the medicines for his never liked to give prescriptions to the drugstore, because the medicines there were not always fresh, and the druggists were not always careful in comben's mother, has come to live with pounding them, thus unostentatiously taking it upon bimself to furnish his sounded strange even to his own ears.
remedies with his skill. Having completed the object of his visit, he with you, and were it in my power to from a visit to Montgomery county bearers: Je and intends remaining there all taking it upon bimcelf to furnish his sounded strange even to his own cars. threshold. At last he beekoned John

> "Green," he said, "your wife's father aght to know about this sickness, and f you don't object I'll write to him. It m't do any harm, and it might result in some good. What do you say?" But I don't think it will do any through these close times."

"Well, perhaps it won't, but we can try. Anyhow, we will give him a Penrson. The latter was seewling and chance to show his heart. Just give booking daggers and shaking his head me his address, and I'll write when I | angrily at Scraggs, but the agent paid John gave the address, and that night | en:

CHAPTER XIV.

ANOTHER LOAN MEEDED. would be alone on the great plain with day and week after week, hoping can do nothing." against hope for a happy turn of affairs. The doctor had written his letter to team and agricultural implements?" Blatchford, but no reply came, and Green asked. after a month of waiting all hope of

Mary continued in a precarious condi- head.

der was faithful la his menistrations firm a hold on its victim that it was "Then, what in the name of God and lifileuit to make an impression on it. I to do? Must my wife elle of want beha und Louise shared the duties of bore my eyes, and my dandater and myname, and often through the sad, sol- self starve? Surely there must be some the side of his sock wife, and in the sre not bratal."

> she imagined herself a child and thought | which the agent did some serious thinkher mother came and bent over her ing, he looked up and said: and soothed her with loving words Green. I pity you, and all the poor and caresses, jest as she had so often settlers who are so situated, and I wish

the smooth, soft lawn. for merey.

"Oh, papa, papa," she would erv. "have mercy on me and spare me. Do way of procuring them for her. How not be so cold and cruel to your child. your hand, the pressure of your lips. again for his offered aid. Let me once more hear you speak words remained silent. This state of affairs of tender love as you did when I was a judged you in the past, and I feel that I child." Thus the weeks dragged by and the

inured to it, and each new case ap- ions dwindled down until the larder was almost empty. For days he and order that so much as possible might friends to fide you over this spell, can't | be spared to the sick woman. But now must be replenished in some way. John pondered the matter over long, and at "Yet, it must be done," he mused.

"They must go, if there is anyone to

So he made an effort to raise some means that way, but day after day he ly feelings. He cannot be so hard and sought for a purchaser in vain. There settlers were much better off than he, are reported lost. and many another would gladly have terrible. It would be heathenish. It exchanged his possessions for provisions the hold carly this morning, and the to seek out another plan, and at last hit of J. D. Adams, of Oniaha, Mrs. Fraz- ing meanwhile. upon one. Seraggs still lived, and as a last re-

sort he decided to go once more to him. rousters are also missing. Perhaps under the circumstances Scraggs would be so good as to increase

you. I should have been out to see you, just yet. but only returned from the cast three days ago, and I have been very much | Miliken's Landing to take two hundred crowded with business since."

John thanked Pearson for his kindly interest-thanked him from the bottom of his heart, for he was in that condi tion when the kindness of a dog, even. would have been grateful. Moreover, John looked upon Mr. Pearson as an | with such rapidity that the engineer was about three weeks after his return, he exceedingly generous young man and | unable to turn on the hose. The Ash- | complained that his hat was too heavy was glad to have his friendship and ley Company had about five hundred and hurt his head. This caused him to Harry would visit his family as often as short distance above, which narrowly told him recently that while in New he found it convenient.

Scraggs looked on this little scene with anything but a pleased expression. His face showed a mingling of anger and pity, and if John had | ting work, after which the mate hired been a close observer, capable of readnothing.

"Mr. Scraggs," John said when the you for a little further accommodation; term it an 'accommodation' myself even though dearly bought. I have come to that point where I must have have to steal it, and I want to know advance on my loan. The farm is undoubtedly perfectly good for more than double what is now on it, and you could surely let me have fifty dollars more, at least. Come. Seraggs. can't you do it under the circumstances?"

Seraggs made no reply further than to shake his head slowly in the negative. "Seraggs," said John, "it is a matter of life and death. I must have money or my wife will die, and you must let me have it. You must, do you patient, saying as he did so that he hear? I can't get it anywhere else, and you must let me have it."

It was a long time before Scraggs spoke, and then he delivered his words slowly, and there was a tinge of sadness in his voice so foreign to him that it

pleted the object of his visit, he with you, and were it in my power to from a visit to Montgoinery county bearers: John Germany, Thomas arose to go, saying that he would call aid you with a loan I'd do it gladly. county gives your correspondent the North, Sid. Sauethurst, R. McDougal, on the morrow, but when he came out of the cabin he baited by the door, and for some time stood hesitatingly on the rules to govern me—rules that are not rules to govern me—rules that of my making, and I dare not overstep them or vary from them in the least. I have had other petitions such as yours from the settlers of the plains, and in the not returning by dinner time the sus- bia. He realized that when he saw the hope of being able to accomplish something for those people, I have written to the company whose money I have, "I don't know that there would be laying the true state of affairs open to bear was discovered a few miles from and the doctor could do nothing to anything wrong in it." John replied, them, and begging them to make more after thinking a moment, "and if you liberal terms so that these unfortunate lower branches of a large tree, while the large tree, while the think it best I shan't offer any object people might have a chance to live outlines of a woman could be indistinct. turned from water. Had he been less At this point Serages happened to glance up and his eyes met those of

no attention to these gestures, and went the doctor wrote his letter to Hiram: "I have exhausted every means in the effort to induce these capitalists to show a liberal spirit to the settlers, but it has been all in vain. They say advance no more money under any cir-

"Couldn't do that even." Scraggs reproperty. It looks as it all the land up many whites we furious, and it is with HOLLER & ANDERSON
plied, with another slow shaking of his to the Franch market would eventually difficulty that the would-be murderess can be protected.

EUGGY CO., RECK HILL, S. C.,

This way a fact origin backet

ditade and Ioneliness his thousands. And the tears came to John's eve ran back over the events and seenes strong man that he was, and his volce of his life. Often in handelirious hours, trembled and his form shock. Even the mind of poor Mary wand sell and | Seraggs was touched by the sad specher youth, of her old home in the cast | felt anxious to do something for him.

done in the long ago. Again she would I had the power to help you ail. But I remember her father as she knew him haven't. I am not rich. Far from it. when a child, and in her wild fancy he I have some means, it is true, but it is would come and kiss her and fondie | nearly all in real-estate, and in these her as he used to do in the old, happy I times it is impossible to get it out. days. Sometimes she would dream Your case, though, is a little harder that she was in the old house, playing than any I know of, and I feel that you all her father's eracities and neglect, it can't be so bad! She cannot be in about the large, airy, cozy rooms, and must have help, so I'll tell you what she had clung to this shadow of him, such danger! You can! you must save again at other times she romped over I'll do. I'll do my best to get in a little money from some source and it Then her fancy would take a turn, you'll come here again day after toheaviest, she looked on his face and re- by the way, was as kind and generous and through her mind would come morrow I'll let you have some. Say called all that he once had been to her. an old soul as ever lived, "don't get exscenes. She would live over again all | it was to get out that I had made it to Didn't I say she would get along all the sufferings of later years and in the you. I would be overrun with imporright, only it would take a long time to agony of her soul ery out to her father tunities from a hundred others. Keep it quiet, and come day after to-mor-

At this point Harry Pearson left the office, and Green arose, and, pressing Seraggs hand, thanked him again and "Mr. Seraggs." he said. "I have mis-

owe you an apology for it." "That's all right, Green," Scraggs replied, "all right. I am not a saint by any means, but I guess if the truth was known I would not be considered alto-Louise had gone on short allowances in | gether as bad as some people think I am. However, that is neither here nor there. Come back as I tell you and I'll

> [To be emiliared.] A MISSISSIPPI HORROR.

ments left. He would make an effort Burning of a Great Steamer at Dead of

see what I can do for you."

Sr. Louis, October 29.-Private dissteamer Oliver Bierne, used here as an until about ten o'clock. excursion beat during the summer and as a cotton carrier in the lower Missis- al agony, saying his sides, where he had sippl in the fall and winter, was burned been inoculated, were in fearful pain. at Milliken's Send, twelve miles from was nobody to buy them, for few of the Vicksburg, this morning. Twelve lives

The fire was discovered in cetton in er's nurse and five cabin boys. Two colored chambermaids and a number of

The Bierne left here about a week ago, and carried 708 bales of cotton and the loan on the farm, or at least accom- 100 tens of other freight. She was one modate him with a loan on the wagon of the finest and largest boats on the

Scrages seemed to have money to loan, Pilot Massic made his escape by passing tack, he said he knew better. when he entered Scraggs' office John boat and jumping in the river. He was Saturday night, and did everything he saturday night, and the sick man. He had found Harry Pearson there. Pearson severely burned. The mate displayed could to quiet the sick man. He had gave him a warm salutation, asked his bravery by letting himself down by after the health of the family, and was a rope, holding a little child by the clothgreatly shocked and much saddened ing. The bodies of the pantryman, in teartry his last. when John told him of Mrs. Green's baker and chambermaid have been recovered. The crew and passengers all "It is too bad," he said, "and I regret left for Vicksburg by the steamer Shetit exceedingly. You have my heartfelt fied this evening, with the exception of empathy, Mr. Green, indeed you have. Mrs. Frazier and child, Mrs. Worrell propuly beg everyone not to touch I have fe's a great interest in you, and and E. M. Howell, whose injuries are him, evidently being fearful of the while I was away I often thought of too severe to permit their travelling harm he might do them. He would not

The boat had landed at Rose Hill and bales of cotton for A. S. Collharp & Co. of this place, and after landing loaded this cotton, dropped down a couple of hundred yards and tied up for the night. The fire broke out after nearly every one had retired for the night and spread has had but little signs of illness. Once,

escaped burning from falling cinders. with the rousters, many of them quitas you call it, and in this instance I will to pick up those it could reach in time. It was the only hope of saving many

if you couldn't possibly make a slight that the boat and cargo are a total loss, bie him again. She had about eighty deck and about to ascertain the loss of life, several re- Brotherhood will do likewise. corts differing as to exact number. The Mr. Morton was insured for \$1,500 in following are known to have been among an accident company and for the same those who perished: Mrs. Waddell, an amount in the Brotherhood of Locomoelderly lady, of New Orleans; Sam tive Engineers. pantryman, five cabin boys and two Rev. Mr. Christzberg officiating. and crew lost everything they had in the burying there. way of clothing and beggage, many leaving the burning boat in their night old. He leaves a widow and four little clothes and bare reet.

. Sad fate of Miss Likens. found. It was terribly mutilated and as he would have been without it.

Sliding into the River.

"Could you let me have some on my

MR. MORTON DIES OF A GENUINE CAUS OF HYDROPHOBIA.

..... can nights John sat out the hours by way to avoid that. Surely all mankind. The perspect the Corror-Parted Like a

talar Ditt.

nal, gave the public first facts concern- | police in order that he might be sent ing the diness of Mr. Morton and the back to Philadelphia and there suffer fear of the physician that it was a gen | the penalty he had incurred by his uine case of hydrophobia. Hardly had crime. the people of the city recovered from the shock of the information when the ennouncement was made that the unfortunate sufferer was dead, having breathed his last at 6.30 a. m.

During yesterday the State represenative called at the residence and obtained all the facts. The very first symptoms appeared while Mr. Morton was on his engine in the Columbia and Greenville railroad yard. He felt a sudden pain in the arm which had been bitten, and a sickness at the ston:ach.

This was on Friday night last. He went home, and after his arm had been rubbed down by his wife, the pain went into his left side, where he had been inoculated. He grew worse and at 2 o'clock Friday morning Dr. Howe was called to attend him. When the physician first saw him he stated that the symptoms were of hydrophobia. The physician was unremitting in

his attention, and did all in medical power to quiet the patient. On Satur day morning the unfortunate man began to pant like a dog which had run a iong distance, and white froth fell from his lips. This continued all day Mr. Morton, still retaining his senses, however, was in a high state of excite ment. As night came on he quieted down somewhat, but seemed much patches just received here say that the | weaker. Thus his condition remained

At that time Mr Morton complained of being cold, and was suffering intern-Lat. t he complained of being warm. He refused to take any liquid, and the froth which came from his mouth, like that of a mad dog, turned green in

At times he would draw himself up and raise his body on all fours, but as no Christian man would be so hard as ing it impossible to get a purchaser for the crew and passengers had very nar-special soon as speken to would again lie in things at any price, John began row escapes. The dead are a daughter down, the incessant panting continu-

With all this he retained wonderful self-control, and calling Messrs. Me-Dougal and Shumbert, who were watch ing with him, to his bedside, informed them of certain papers he had, which, if attended to, would provide for his fammy, and asked them to see that everything was attended to. He realized that his end was near and told his his doing either, but as a drowning There were quite a number of narrow brother, when he left him for awhile, man catches at a straw, so will a stary- escapes. Capt. Thorwegan was the that if he wished to see him alive he ing one eatch at anything that offers a last to leave the boat, having to sifie had better hasten back. Friends told bare prospect of relief. Nobody save down a guy rod from the upper deck, him that it was merely a billi us at-

Dr. Howe was with Mr. Morton all bought and at bottom prices. just dispatched a messenger for Dr Taylor, asking for a consultation when, in tearful agony, Mr. Morton breathed

Mr. Morton retained his senses to the last. All the time, however, he would even let his wife come near.

The wounds did not open afresh, and all the pain seemed to be in his sides. He told his attendants that he did not want them to think he was mad; that he knew what was coming, and had fought against it as long as he could. The brother of Mr. Morton said that since his return from the Institute he

bales of cotton on the landing only a stay at home a few days. short distance above, which narrowly This brother says that Mr. Morton

A Vicksburg special says that at York he had two or three times, awak Green alle the mate had some trouble ened at night to find himself trying to bite his half-brother, with whom he was sleeping. ting work, after which the mate hired level men, paying them 25 cents per on the 6th day of August last, the anihour. This enraged the negroes, who mal knocking him down and facerating pile. Without knowing this fact the cotton bar room nearer than seven miles.

ing the human countenance, he surely would have seen something in the expression of Scraggs' face and eyes to have warned him against future have warned him against future.

This engaged the negroes, who mal knocking him down and lacerating his arm. Immediately madstones were applied to the wounds and worked applied to the wounds are the total worked applied to the wounds are the total worked applied to the wounds and worked danger. But as it was John saw lire, and the boat was a mass of flames | Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers | seller: nothing. to save the life of those on board, but and Mr. Morton was sent to the Pas-"Mr. Scraggs," John said when the salutations were over, "I have come to you for a little further accommodation: the salutations were over, accommodation: the salutations were over, that it is feared the death list will reach their within twenty-live hours after he the other by one cent per pound. was bitten. The Institute charged \$225, and guaranteed a cure. Mr. Morton remained

nineteenth day he was discharged and same gin. One was carried to the gin in come to that point where I must have money from some source, even if I have to store it and I want to know the special, via Tellulah, says to detail the wound would never trought to know the sailor seed to the gin in baskets and one through the Sailor Seed The family severely condemn the twenty cabin passengers. It is difficult treatment and it is stated that the Engines and the best machinery of all

> The Brotherhood yesterday afternoon Entrycken, son of the clerk; two daughteck charge of arrangements of the ters of Dr. Worrell, of Baton Rouge the Justical, which will take place at 10:30 chambermald and the daughter of Mrs. o'clock this morning at the Earham-Adams, the barber, second cook and ville Chapel outside the city limits, the white levee laborers. The passengers remains will be interred in the family

ones, the oldest being time years and the young st four months of age, be sides a mother and one brother, Mr. W

The following were chosen as pall at about 10 o'clock in the morning. She | it was undoubtedly a case of hydrophopicions of the family were aroused, and patient Saturday night. He thought a party was formed to go in search of excitement had something to do with her. After being out some time a large it. Mr. Morton never closed his eyes.

iy observed on the ground. One of the exhausted he might have lived 48 hours party fired on Bruir, who dropped dead to the Pasteur treatment, to the ground. On arriving at the base Dr. Howe said: "It certainly failed in of the tree, where the bear had been this case, but it undoubtly modified killed, the body of Miss Likens was the symptons. He was not as violent every evidence went to show that the lines is the first genuine case of hyunfortunate victim had first been drophobia ever known in Columbia.squeezed to death by the bear and then | State.

A Fiedish Scheme. KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 29 .- A sen-New Orleans, Oct. 26 .- The levee | sation of a peculiar and startling naand wharf at the foot of St. Philip, ture is extant here this afternoon. It John was, of course, compelled to give up the idea of going east in quest of employment. He could not think of leaving his wife. He waited day after day and week after week, hoping and week after week, hoping against hope for a harmy turn of affairs. depot at the foot of Canal street and of the intended victims, but he has ur send for Catalogue—Mentioning this transferred its business to the Ponchar- best saved by medical attention. The train depot because of the danger to its better class of colored people and

Lowers, Oct. 18- A man giving the name of Charles Green, and drested as an American seaman, surrendered himself to the police yesterday evening, stating that he was wanted by the police of Philadelphia, Pa., for a murder committed about six months ago. Green's statements were entered upon 1.5. Carstions to the Last-Ruow His the blotter, and he was accommodated tween Scotland Yard and police head-Cott MotA, S. C. October 26. Bitter quarters at Philadelphia. According to the story told by the prisoner, he murdered a young girl named Minnie die, dis harged as enced from the celes Gilmour while in Philadelphia in and of her lather. Again and again After the lapse of a minute, during brates Pasteur Institute, New York, March last. Minnie Gilmour, Green after a thorough treatment, living since says, was his sweetheart, and she made him so terribly jealous of her that in a wishout premonitory signs of his impending fate, Mr. Robert D. Morton, the well known and popular engineer of the Richmond and Danville railroad, board a merchant vessel bound for the Richmond and Danville railroad. die) yesterday morning in exactly Black Sea. During the night watches twenty eight hours after the first symp- at sea, Green continued, the spirit of toms appeared, suffering all the agony the deaf girl haunted him continually, attached to that fearful malady, hydro- and made his life such a misery to him that, upon his return to London, he de-The State yesterday morning, as us- termine: to sucrender houself to the

> Planes and Grgans. N. W. TRUMP, 134 Main Street Columbia, S. C., sells Piagos 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 & Hamlin Organs surpassed by none. Sterling Organs, StO up. Every Instrument guaranteed isr six years. Fifteen days' trial, expenses both ways, if not satisfactory. Sold on Instalments.

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