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**VOLUME 70** DEPTOR SOUTHWEAT CORNER OF CRATER

Poetry. BEA WOMAN,

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What's a lady ? [15 it romething Made of hoops and aliks, and alrs, Used to decorate the partor, Like the fancy rugs and chairs ? Is it one that waskes on novels Brory feeling that is human ? If its this to be a lady, This tons to be a show. Tig not this to be a symman.

Yes, a woman-brightest model Of that light and perfect beauty. Where the mind, and soul, and, body Blend to work out life's great duty Be a woman-puggit is higher On the gilded list of fame; o brighter, bolier name.

Be a woman-on to duty, Raise the world from all that's low; Raise the world from all that's low; Piace high in the social heaven Virtue's fair and radiant bow! Lond, the 'influence to each effort That shall raise our nature human; Bo not fashion's gilded lady--Bo ab rave, whole souled, true woman,

## Miscellaneous.

Why She Never Married Charley. "Would you like to hear why I never married Charley ?" "Of all things!" we cried. "I sup-

"Of all things!" we cried. "I sup-pose you know we all thought at one time you were going to marry him?" "Yes; and I thoughtso, too. He had in fact, asked me to be his wife, and I said, "I will tell you; Charley, wheth-or it is Yes; or No, when I meet you at singing school, uext week?" but, in my own mind, I was already resolved that it should be "Yes " it should be " Yes."

it should be "Yes." Mrs. Gilbraithe paused for a moment at this point, and, having rapidly wound and unwound the yarn of her knitting ball, said abruptly: "I didn't go to singing school that night, and I never saw Charley *alone*, after he asked me to marry him." me to marry him.

'How strange !" we all exclaimed :

"How strange!" we all exclaimed: "what could have happened," "This is what happened," and Mrs. Galbraithe—" but it is rather a long story, and withal has a ghost in it"— There was a general cry of "No mat-ter; tell it anyhow!" and Mrs. Gal-braithe wound up her yarn, once for all stuck the knitting-needle through the ball energetically, and began, as fol-lows:

We were farming folks, as you all know; and used to helping our father out of doors, we girls, (that is upon a pinch) as well as our mother, in doors;

of the cabin, and we knew, indefi-nitely, that some horrid suspicions of poleoning were connected with this side constitute and the segmed-to get at the word could not be tracted without strong corroborating evidence. Upon this spe-tial occasion, he second—to get at, he best there was in him—to be frightened into earnestness; but I may have given him more credit than he deserved; iff-deed, it is not unlikely that his story originated in his own wicked imaging-tion. polsoning were connected with the bowl. As the bright fiames fell, our spirite As the bright names fell, our spirite fell, too; and after a time we gave up all pretense of gayety, and seated with-in the camp-house, remained, some-times for minutes together, quite still. Once or twice, Rose tried to raily me by asking whether I was not thinking of organizes in the own where the sufficient of the second se Charley, when the allence on my part was longer than usual; but the sugges-tion failed of its usual effect, and I be-came, at last, strangely oppressed, as with the premonition of some dreadful had been more time, the impression might have died out; or I might, upon inquiry, have discovered on how slight

of frightening us; and that, later, he had followed us, and concealed himself in the papaw bushes for the same end. He, however, professed great sorrow for his wicked jest; and he certainly gave evidence of contrition by works meet for remetance ground, the lee was mething an often-ing up, and startling us with a sharp, twinkling sound, now and then, though we knew very well what it was all the while. Fatches of ragged and orusted snow lay here and there at the foot of some great tree, and here and there shound the sheltering

For repentance. He set to chapping, in the first place; then he mended the fire, and with so good effect as to light the woods all around the camp, and drive the steam from the sugar kettles away up the hill-ide means the time and here and there among the sheltering Tools of some southern exposure, khots of violets aud other early wilding nest-led among the dead leaves. Everything seemed uncertain that night; sometimes

the moon broke through the clouds and shone out in full splendor, and then the clouds as suddenly closed over her, and all was thick darkness again; and the uncertainty helped to produce a watch-fulness that was in itself akin to fear. But in spite of the haunting shadow

He artfully mingled pleasant talk with his work, and we, simply listening at first, by little and little joining him; and at last, feeling in part forgiven, he seated himself as near, perhaps, as he dared, and proceeded to work out the remainder of his pardon by the con-struction of a skimmer, useful for re-imoving drift-leaves from the sugar ket-ties. He had brought a bundle of willow wands from the brock-side, with his last bucket of sap, and these he asked, us to assort for him, which we did, and returned them to him one by one, when fulness that was in itself akin to fear. But in spite of the haunting shadow that oppressed me, I knew that I was thinking more or less about Charley Stanfield all the time; and, in my imag-ination, I pictured what would be his anguish, supposing I should fail to keep my promise and stay away from the singing school, never suspecting that my picture was all painted with the colors of truth. I dwelt, however, a good deal upon the brightside of things; and again and again the narrow walls of our little hut widened out into a bean-tiful chamber, and the duil coverlet at the entrance should in my eyes like some returned them to him one by one, when he wove them upon a forked stick, making in the end an ingenious and handy contrivance. the entrance shone in my eyes like some

In my girlish foolishness, partly, I had said "No" when Rose asked me if I was not thinking of Charley; and partly, perhaps, that something-Iknow As he gained our confidence he began As he gained our confidence he began to play upon our fears anew, and re-peatedly dropped his work and listened, exclaiming: "Strange th' ole man doesn't come! Hope no accident has befell bin!" and such like. "What should happen him?" said Rose, at last, turning sharply upon him; "some neighbor has probably come in and detained him." " Possible!" said Efe, pursuing up his mouth wisely; "but other things is possible, too—a body never knows not what—kept me from caring to talk of him. "What if he should not be of him. "What if he should not be there! what if I never should see him !" These unwelcome thoughts kept strik-Ing me like sudden stabs. Two or three times, as we sat thus to-gether, Rose had asked me, "What was that?" and I had answered as often, "Only the wind." Details use the severe

his mouth wisely; "but other things is possible, too—a body never knows what'll happen, nor when it'll happen. Them scaff is into the barn is high, and hat?" and I had answered as often Only the wind." But at last she arose

<text> up the hank, through tangled roots and that when the brother bother by beet By beet By beet Bate I are and there where "where "high "dyin" hot" till and the brack are and the bate of the shall be the whete the modeline and then be up the finance and the bate of the shall be and the bate of the shall be and the bate of the shall be and the bate of the b whole trowdling in the dry sticks of hickory is re-and heert wood; ith the mouth of the farmes was fairly choked. He "wasn't has beau him ; and, after a little, shift up his book, laid it down, on the stime has beau him ; and ski a little has beau him ; and has beau him and has has beau it to me, seeming mighty prout of the has beau him didn's hum fares of him has a little in the saked me if I would him didn's hum has beau him didn's hum fares way him has a little the shed again ; seying, as he placed the weapon, on a shelf at him he lades the prime, corked it and then has a little to be him in the ba dow it for granted the state of be him on you has did the has a state has a little the shed again ; seying, as he placed the weapon, on a shelf at him has a lower wind slidt in has '' Gause,'' replied the young man, wiping the sweatdrops from his fore head, 'I'm such a litr I knowed no head of the shalt of or the him of the shalt of head of the sweatdrops from his fore head, 'I'm such a litr I knowed no head of the shalt of the sy on the head of the sweatdrops from his fore head of the sweatdrops from his fore head of the sweatdrops from his fore head of the sweatdrops from his fore

much curiosity; but the lie and the ghost —he could tell us all about them And setting the axe up between his legs, and clutching the handle in his double hands, as if to get support for his weak-neage he heren ness, he began : "It's fifteen years ago now, I reckon

be that it was night only inter, game bag mended up, and I don't know what all, so that it was night onto noonday when we sot out-me with the trap onto my back, and him with his gait onto his shoulder and his dogs between his legs. and began to look at her so wishful, she beseeched Thatcher to fetch the doctor, 'but not 'Dr. Stanfield,' she cried; 'oh, not him !' "Glad enough to do anything. I offer-

accouplished up the price of the precious metal, fee-

Ramsey refused to have her sister come into her dyin' room, and there was them that thought she wasn't out of her head, nurther! And then, after her death, it was give out that it was grief that was preyin' on the mind of Mirs Stanfield; but there was them thatsaid it was memory ! Anyhow, she got so bad before long that she had to be took to an asylum; and th' old Doctor, all broke up in purse and sperit, went off, and he was not heard of for a good many years.

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