

DREAM CHILDREN.

I know them just as well as well can be. They're quite as real as either you or me. There's Little Orphan Annie—such a scarce As she can give you would just raise your hair! There's Lucy Grey who's lost in the snow In winter time.

When summer comes, you know, Babes in the wood are covered up with leaves. You needn't tell me they are make-believes: There's pictures of these children, so you see They're every bit as real as you and me.

Why, Little Paul can sometimes make you cry, And then you run off quickly, on the sly. And hunt for Alice, holding to her hand, You can go through the glass, to Wonderland.

"Dream children" uncle calls 'em. 'Tisn't true: They're every bit as real as me or you. —*Clement Danversfeld in The Critic.*

"OVER THERE."

By Elizabeth Ayres.

Mollie Brown, nine years old was very angry. Her brother Fred, who was three years older than Mollie, had gone into the country with two other boys on a fishing excursion. His sister wanted to go with him, but her mother said no, and her father said no, and worst of all, Fred told her he "couldn't be bothered with girls," so Mollie was left behind a very angry child who felt that she had been terribly abused. She refused to speak to any one at breakfast, and would not look at Fred when he started off with his fishing rod across his shoulder. "Good-by, Mollie," he said when he went away. "I'll find something nice to bring you."

But Mollie would not speak, and made a face at him, so he called teasingly,—

"Mollie's mad and I'm glad And I know what will please her—"

but he did not tell what would please her, for just then the other boys came around the corner, and away they started down the street, forgetting all about Mollie.

She stood looking after them, red-faced and scowling and trying to keep the tears back.

"I just hate boys," she thought. "I hate everybody! I wish everybody was dead and buried and—and—everything!" She stamped her foot and scowled harder.

Her mother called her to come into the house. She was planning something pleasant for Mollie to do, but Mollie would not answer her. She ran down to the end of the garden, where she hid behind a row of currant bushes and sat there sulking. It was very pleasant in the garden. There was a narrow space between the currant bushes and the fence, and against the fence there were nasturtiums growing, covered with blossoms, and behind the nasturtium vines were tall sunflowers, lifting their round, flat faces far above Mollie's head.

Mollie sat on the ground thinking how unkindly she was treated. She watched the bees sipping honey from the nasturtiums, and the little wild canaries fluttering in the faces of the sunflowers, hunting for ripened seeds. Mollie was so still that the bees and birds forgot she was there, and went on getting their breakfasts as if no human being was in sight.

Pretty soon Mollie grew tired of doing nothing, so she decided to dig a well. She got her spade—Mollie had a nice little set of garden tools and went to work. She was not yet very good natured, so she dug as hard and fast as she could. It was easy to make a hole in the soft, moist clay, and before long Mollie had a deep place hollowed out ready to be filled with water. She felt tired and warm after digging so hard, and thought she would rest awhile. She sat down again on the ground, near the pile of clay she had spaded up, and leaned over to look into the well. The longer she looked the deeper the hole seemed to grow. The bottom was sinking farther down, when a strange thing happened.

There was a star shining deep down in the earth, twinkling up at Mollie. She thought she heard a voice saying, "Follow me, Mollie, follow me," and almost without knowing how she got there, Mollie was down in the well, following the star through an underground passage. The star floated ahead of her, shedding a soft light so she could see where she was going, and presently she came out of the dark passage into a wide, sunny place filled with beautiful trees and plants. The sky above was the bluest that Mollie had ever seen, and the flowers on the plants the strangest and loveliest. They seemed to be alive and fluttered on their stems like butterflies. The star that had led Mollie had disappeared, but after she looked around to find it she knew where it had gone for the trees were spangled with stars that danced and quivered on the green leaves.

Mollie had never imagined there could be such a beautiful place, and the longer she looked the more beautiful it grew. She wished there was some one she might ask about it, and like a flash her wish was granted. A fairy queen stood by her side, dressed in filmy, floating robes of green, and on her brow a star was glistening and her wand was tipped with a twinkling star.

"Good morning, Mollie," she said. "Dear child you want to know where you are and I will tell you. This is Over There, the place of beautiful thoughts, and I am the queen who guards them. The stars and the butterfly flowers are all good thoughts that fly to people who want them. I keep millions of them ready so there may be more good thoughts in the

world than bad ones. But you must give them welcome and watch them well or the black, evil thoughts will creep in and drive them away or else destroy them entirely."

While she was talking the butterfly flowers left their stems and fluttered around her, and the stars floated in the air and settled over the fairy queen, sparkling like diamonds. Some of them fell on Mollie's hair and she could feel the soft, cool petals of the butterfly flowers brushing her cheeks and hands.

"How lovely the good thoughts are!" Mollie exclaimed. "Why can't we see them in the world?"

"Dear child," the fairy queen whispered, "they are always there and everywhere, but they dare not let themselves be seen because they are so fragile and the bad thoughts are always lying in wait to drive them away. Here in the place we call Over There, is the only spot where they can show their beauty, and even here sometimes the evil thoughts creep in and cause great sorrow. Take some of our beautiful thoughts back to the world when you go, Mollie, they will stay with you if you treat them kindly."

Then Mollie heard the sweetest music filling the air, and the good queen singing:

"Beautiful thoughts are flowers, dear, To be tenderly nursed into bloom. They are stars descended from Heaven, To lighten the world of its gloom."

Cherish the flowers and the stars, dear, Nor let anger nor pride come between. Let your kingdom be true thoughts and kindly, And you their good fairy queen."

Suddenly the music ceased. "Fly, my children, fly," the fairy queen cried, "the evil thoughts are coming!"

Mollie looked around, but she could see nothing except the stars floating away to heaven, where they were lost in the blue, and the butterfly flowers fluttering about the queen and hovering close to her shimmering robes as she led them away from Over There into the nowhere. Some of the butterfly flowers were bewildered and fluttered back to their stems where they shivered and trembled in fear.

The light began to fade as if to hide them and Mollie, staring wide-eyed and trembling, saw what had happened. Out from the ground were crawling a horde of black worms that ate the roots of the plants until they fell to the ground and the butterfly flowers that had stayed, were crushed and broken. Mollie saw the evil thoughts crawling over the good ones, marring their beauty forever. She saw them going toward the trees in search of the stars, then it grew so dark that Mollie could see nothing more and she screamed and ran away.

When Mollie found herself again she was sitting beside the well she had dug behind the currant bushes, with her back leaning against the pile of clay. She looked in the bottom of the well to find the star, but nothing was there except the hole. She heard her mother calling—

"Mollie, child, where are you?"

This time she ran to meet her and flung herself in her arms.

"Oh, mother dear," she cried, so excited she could hardly speak. "I've been Over There where the Good Fairy and the beautiful thoughts stay. Mother, they are so lovely, but the bad thoughts—Mollie stopped and shivered. "Mother," she went on very soberly, "the bad ones are ugly, crawling, black worms that eat up the butterfly flowers and stars—and—al, oh, mother, I'll never have a worry thought again!"—*Toledo Blade.*

Not in the Banking Business.

The man from the east, who was in Nebraska to look up some land he had bought on speculation, appealed to a native to give him certain information, and after looking him over the man gently questioned:

"Can I take it that you are a friend of the deceased?"
"What deceased?"
"The late deceased."
"But who was the late deceased?"
"Why, the fellow who ran the bank at Brampton."

"I didn't know him. So he's dead, eh? Is his business going on as usual?"

"Not skassly as usual, stranger, because when a man's been hung and his estate settled up and his bank rented out for a grocery you can't really put it that his business is going on as usual. That is, I take it that you can't."

"So he was hung, eh?"
"I take it that he was, and that all his troubles are over. Yes, we had to hang him."
"But what for?"
"Wal, he was packed up and ready to skip out with our deposits, and it was the third time we had had the same game played on us. He was the third one we've had to hang, and I've got what they call a pinter for you. If you was thinkin' of goin' into the bankin' business and makin' a skip when the time got ripe, don't do it. We have got so suspicious around here that we might decide to turn out and hang ye on your look and divide up your cash."—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

An Eveless Eden.

On the borders between China and Russia in Asia, almost due south of Lake Baikal, is a good-sized town known as Maimatehin, which is exclusively inhabited by men. The place has a considerable trade and is also a military post. An old law forbids women to live in this territory, and they cannot pass the great wall of Kaikan nor enter Mongolia at all.

SOUTH CAROLINA STATE NEWS ITEMS.

A Significant Vote.

The vote in the state senate whereby the price bill allowing communities to vote out their dispensaries is regarded as an indication that the legislature will not materially change the liquor law in spite of the great number of these bills on the calendar.

License for Veterans.

Confederate veterans throughout the state are interested in the outcome of a bill that will soon be introduced in the legislature exempting them from paying licenses for conducting any line of business in which they are engaged, regardless of city ordinances providing for the same.

Veteran Bank Cashier Remembered.

The directors of the Newberry National Bank at a recent meeting presented the retiring cashier, T. C. Duncan, with a beautiful gold-headed cane as a token of esteem. Mr. Duncan has served the institution for a period of thirty-four years, having begun his duties in 1871.

Boyman Confesses to Crime.

Raymond Boyman, arrested in Charleston for arson, was arraigned before a magistrate and admitted setting fire to several hay and grain warehouses. As the second story of one place set as used as a dwelling, his offense is a capital crime, and not ballable, and the 16-year-old prisoner must await trial in jail. Eight hay and grain store rooms were set on fire within a week and losses aggregated \$25,000.

Railroad to Union to Be Extended.

The new railroad to Union, which is nearing completion, will be extended on to other points in the very near future, one of them being Spartanburg, it is thought. This cannot now be confirmed, though from another reliable source it is known that the railroad from Glenn Springs to Roebuck can be bought at the price it cost to build.

Proposed New County Barred.

A Columbia dispatch says: The proposed new county of Calhoun may be looked upon as a dead cock in the pith. The senate committee has reported against it unanimously and the house committee also reported unfavorably with a minority favorable report signed by five members, Messrs. McCloy and Toole of Aiken, Irby of Laurens, Otts of Cherokee, and Harley of Barnwell. The Anderson county matter was included in the reports.

Was Afraid of Smallpox.

Representative Etheridge introduced a resolution in the house a few days ago to exclude all visitors from the floor of the house on account of an epidemic of smallpox in Columbia. The resolution failed as it was thought to have been inspired less by fear of smallpox than a desire to get rid of visitors on account of the noise of conversation. Local members of the house protested that the smallpox situation was not worse in Columbia than elsewhere in the state.

Successor to Senator in Order.

D. E. Hydrich, who was recently elected judge of the seventh circuit, is also senator from Spartanburg county to the general assembly and on account of his election to the bench a vacancy in the latter position will be occasioned by his resignation. Friends are already mentioning the names and claims of several prominent Spartanburg men as candidates for the senatorship and an exciting contest is anticipated when the election is held.

An Incipient Race War.

In an encounter at the Haragon kaolin mines near Langley the past week between whites and blacks, one negro was killed and three white men dangerously wounded.

All the parties to the shooting work in the mines. The day before the tragedy they were paid off. A white man and negro became involved in a difficulty. The other white men took part and the shooting resulted. What the row was about could not be learned. The entire force of laborers employed in the mines were finally involved.

Firebugs in Charleston.

The police authorities of Charleston are trying to find the party or parties who are responsible for the many fires which have been occurring in Charleston, and which are supposed to be of incendiary origin. The month of January witnessed more than fifty

alarms, a considerably larger number than has ever been recorded in the history of the Charleston department, and during the past ten days the alarms have been turned in at the rate of three to four a day, being largely in hay, straw and other in flammable materials.

Notable Trial Soon Due.

Boiling water and fence rails were the weapons of three women arrayed against five men in an encounter at Zoan postoffice. Harry Conner in November last, in which Annie C. Bell, the wife of George C. Bell, was killed with a hoe by William T. Bell, a nephew of George.

At the next term of the court of general sessions, which convenes at Conway February 20, William T. Bell will be tried for the murder of the woman and George C. Bell, James M. Bell, Julius Waterman Bell and B. Van Bullock will be tried at the same time as accessories to the crime.

William T. and George C. Bell are in the county jail. William is held without bail and George's bail was fixed at \$3,000 and he was unable to get bondsmen. Julius Waterman and James M. Bell are out on bail in the sum of \$1,000 each. C. B. Van Bullock is also out on \$500 bond.

Killed Father to Save Mother.

At Goldville, Newberry county, last Saturday night, John Atkinson, 50 years old, was shot and killed by his son, John Atkinson, Jr., aged about 20.

The elder Atkinson, it is said, was drinking and threatened the life of his wife. He chased her from one room to another, breaking down three doors.

Finally the woman ran to the room occupied by her son and his wife. The son locked the door and waived his father not to enter. Paying no heed to the warning, Atkinson knocked the door down. As he rushed at his wife the son raised a shotgun and killed his father instantly.

Wish Resident for Judge.

A Washington dispatch says: Representatives Finley and Aiken of South Carolina have discussed with the president the proposition to create a new judicial district in South Carolina. The house committee on the judiciary has reported a bill providing for the new district.

The congressional delegation from the state is anxious, in the event of the enactment of the law, that the judge appointed should be a resident of the district. It is thought probable that the president, if the bill is passed, will accede to the wishes of the people in that respect.

He told his callers he would be glad to consider recommendations for the appointment from South Carolina congressmen, members of the bar and residents of the district.

DIVORCE LAWS TOO LAX.

President Suggests Remedial Legislation in Message to Congress.

President Roosevelt sent a message to congress Monday calling attention to the fact that no statistics on marriage and divorce had been collected since 1886 and recommended legislation.

In part, the president, in his message, says:

"The institution of marriage is, of course, at the very foundation of our social organization and all influences that affect that institution are of vital concern to the people of the whole country. There is a widespread conviction that the divorce laws are dangerously lax and indifferently administered in some of the states, resulting in a diminishing regard for the sanctity of the marriage relation.

"The hope is entertained that co-operation among the several states can be secured to the end that there may be enacted, upon the subject of marriage and divorce uniform laws, containing all possible safeguards for the security of the family. Intelligent and prudent action in that direction will be greatly promoted by securing reliable and trustworthy statistics upon marriage and divorce."

WOMAN GRANTED REPRIEVE.

Mrs. Rogers Gets Another Four Months' Lease on Life.

At Windsor, Vermont, a few hours after receiving the last rites of the church, Mrs. Mary Mabel Rogers, who was sentenced to die upon the gallows for the murder of her husband, listened with amazement to the announcement of High Sheriff Henry H. Peck that Governor Charles F. Bell had granted her a reprieve of four months.

PERUVIAN GUANO AGAIN.

Cargo of Six Thousand Tons of Bird Fertilizer Arrives in Savannah.

Farmers of Georgia are to be given a chance to use Peruvian guano again. Wednesday the British steamer Zuzco arrived at Savannah with 6,000 tons of the bird guano from the cliffs and rocks of Peru.

This is the first cargo that has been received for thirty-five years. Formerly the guano was extensively used.

TEN WOMEN KILLED

Sleigh Party is Run Into By Swift Moving Train.

ALL HORRIBLY MANGLED

Seven Killed Instantly and Three Died Later in Hospital—Victims Had Just Left Church Entertainment to Enjoy Ride.

A special from Hornellsville, N. Y., says: A passenger train on the Pittsburg, Shawmut and Northern railroad, Wednesday night, crashed into a sleigh containing thirteen women, all married, killing seven outright and so seriously injuring the remaining six that three of them died after being removed to the hospital. Of the other three, one is in a serious condition. The accident occurred near Arkport, N. Y. The sleigh was one of three carrying a church party.

The occupants of the leading sleigh saw the train approaching as they neared the Shawmut crossing and passed over the tracks in safety. The women in the first sleigh then attempted to warn those in the one following of the danger, and they did succeed in directing their attention to the rapidly approaching train. The driver pulled up his horses, but he could not check the heavy bobbed quickly enough, and when it came to a standstill the box of the sleigh was directly across the railroad track.

The pilot of the engine knocked the sleigh to splinters, mangling and scattering the occupants in all directions.

CZAR RECEIVES WORKERS

Nicholas Tells Them to Return to Their Work and Promise an Amelioration of Affairs.

A St. Petersburg special says: Emperor Nicholas Wednesday afternoon received at Tsarskoe-Selo a deputation of thirty-four workmen representing the employees of the factories and work shops of St. Petersburg.

The emperor entered the hall accompanied by Grand Duke George Michaelovitch, General Hesse, the minister of the imperial court, and the commandant of the palace. The workmen bowed deeply to the emperor, who said:

"Good day, my children."

The workmen replied: "We wish your majesty good health."

The emperor then said:

"I have summoned you in order that you may hear my words yourself and communicate them to your companions. The recent lamentable events with such sad but inevitable results have occurred because you allowed yourselves to be led by traitors and enemies to our country. When they induced you to address a petition to me on your needs they desired you to revolt against me and my government. They forced you to leave your honest work at a period when all Russian workmen should be laboring unceasingly in order that we might vanquish our obstinate enemy.

"Strikes and disgraceful demonstrations led the crowds to disorders, which obliged and always will oblige the authorities to call out troops. As a result innocent people were victims.

"I know that the lot of the workmen is not easy. Many things require improvement, but have patience. You will understand that it is necessary to be just toward your employers and consider the condition of our industries. But to come to me as a rebellious mob in order to declare your wants is a crime. In my solicitude for the working classes I will take measures which will assure that everything possible will be done to improve their lot and secure an investigation of their demands through legal channels.

"I am convinced of the honesty of the workmen and their devotion to myself, and I pardon their transgression. Return to your work with your comrades and carry out the task allotted to you."
"May God assist you."
At the conclusion of his speech the emperor told the members of the deputation to communicate his words to their comrades and said he would supply them with printed copies of his address.

At 4:30 the delegates drove to the imperial palace station, where they took a train for St. Petersburg.

BIG SUM GIVEN TO CHURCH.

Presbyterians Get \$130,000 Under Will of Charles Lockhart.

The will of Charles Lockhart, whose estate is estimated at between \$75,000,000 and \$100,000,000 was probated at Pittsburg, Pa., Wednesday.

After providing for members of his family and friends, Mr. Lockhart bequeathes \$260,000 for public benefits. Of this sum the United Presbyterian church is given \$130,000.

BARD RAISES A RACKET.

Disclosures of California Senator Precipitate Storm of Protest and Indignation of Republicans.

The Atlanta Constitution's special correspondent at Washington wires his paper as follows:

The wrath of the whole republican contingent at the national capitol is being leveled at the head of United States Senator Bard of California, a life-long republican.

His sensational charge of diversion of certain Indian funds to mission schools of the Roman Catholic church, at the instance of the president during the progress of the presidential campaign, and of that of Dr. Scharf, of the Catholic University, had promised to deliver to the republican party twenty congressional districts in return for consideration shown the Catholic schools in making the appropriation for Indian schools, has brought out a storm of criticism, underlying which is the charge that Senator Bard is sore because of his recent defeat.

An act of congress, passed in 1897, declared it to be the settled policy of the government to make no appropriation whatsoever for education in any sectarian school. The essence of the Bard charge is that in order to secure the co-operation of certain church authorities in promoting his candidacy, President Roosevelt adopted a policy at variance with this declaration of congress.

Senator Bard further said he had been informed that a very small percentage of the Indians interested gave their consent to such application of their trust funds to the support of sectarian schools, and that a large majority of the Indians were communicants in the various Protestant churches located within the various reservations.

This open charge from a leading republican that the influence of church officials was sought and secured by these methods may, it is said, bring on an investigation. During the course of the California senator's statement Senator Teller declared that if these charges had substance, there was more cause to complain of the interference of the Catholic than of the Mormon church in the political affairs of the country.

Coming as all this does on the heels of the campaign in which a notable feature was the support given President Roosevelt by a number of leading papers of the church and of the insinuation freely made that certain high church officials were using their influence in his behalf, the matter has aroused deep political interest. Inspired statements coming from the white house seek to place the responsibility for the deal by which the funds were turned over to the Catholic schools upon Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, whose activity in the conduct of the campaign is well known in inside circles and William B. Jones, late commissioner of Indian affairs.

"PITTSBURG PHIL" DEAD.

Most Famous Turf Plunger Yields to Ravages of Consumption.

George E. Smith, better known to the racing world and throughout the country generally as "Pittsburg Phil," the turf plunger, died at Asheville, N. C., at the Winyah sanitarium, of consumption, aged 43.

His mother, a brother and a nephew were with him at the time of his death. "Pittsburg Phil" reached Asheville some four months ago in an almost hopeless condition mentally and physically. For a time he rallied, but the end was sure. His death, though expected, came suddenly.

FOR PHILIPPINE EXHIBIT.

Secretary Taft Asks Congress to Pay Sum of \$100,000.

Secretary of War Taft has sent to the senate a communication requesting the payment to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company of \$100,000 advanced to the government to prepare the Philippine exhibit. The recommendation is in accordance with agreement entered into by former Secretary Root.

GINNERS REFUSE TO REPORT.

Census Office Gives Number of Eales Ginned to January 16.

The census report for cotton ginned to January 16, in 695 counties, shows 9,717,693 bales, counting round bales as half bales, compared with 7,168,331 bales in the same counties last year.

The quantity ginned in these counties between December 13 and January 16 is 494,955 running bales. Four hundred and seventy-seven ginneries refused to report. The quantity previously returned by these has been brought forward in this report without addition.

TREATIES WILL BE CHANGED.

Features Menacing Interests of the South to be Eliminated.

It is now practically certain that the pending arbitration treaties will be changed by the senate in a way that will safeguard the interests of the southern states. While this may not be by means of specific reference to interests of the states the amendment will reach the same end.