

A BLUESTOCKING;

OR ROMANCE & REALITY.

BY MISS ANNIE EDWARDS.

CHAPTER XII.
LATEST JEALOUSIES.

"Love! Well, on that point the less said the better, perhaps," remarks Aunt Hosié, dryly. "Jealousy, 'tis evident is a sentiment out of date. A pair of old-fashioned sweethearts will soon, I take it, be objects for a museum, and 'What was courtship?' a question for a competitive examination in archaeology."

Three days have elapsed since the dinner party on board the *Liberta* and, through the lozenge window of the *Misses Vanstatters'* parlor the western sun shines upon the unwonted sight of a company expectant household; shines upon Daphne, her fair arms bared to the elbow as she piles up dish after dish of strawberries and flowers; upon Aunt Hosié, somewhat flushed in the face, and holding little paper parcels of the best, seldom-used silver in her hands.

"The queer thing is," she proceeds, pausing of a sudden in her work, and looking significantly across at her niece's face—"the queer thing is, that, having abandoned the old-fashioned illusion of love, young women should retain so firm and eager a faith in the old-fashioned institution of marriage! But these contradictions are the mark of the age. People sneer at their *Bibles* and are firm believers in *Planchette*. Oblige me, Daphne, by arranging your flowers so as to bring Mr. Felix Broughton as little before my sight as possible. At fifty-six years old—whenever Aunt Hosié is at all out of temper with the world or its goings on, she makes these kinds of raids upon her own age—"at fifty-six years old one ought to know, to have grown callous to every new development of human folly. Unfortunately, I have not done so. An eye-glassed dandy, monogamistically tinged of the universe, myself included, is what I cannot abide."

For the last time the principal actors in this small drama have agreed to meet together. Sir John Severne, called away on settlement business by his lawyers, will quit the island tomorrow morning. Felix Broughton is to start for Paris a few hours later. The *Liberta*, wind and wave permitting, will leave for conger fishing off Chaupie's toward noon. In another four-and-twenty hours Daphne Chester alone will be left—to live out the old, blank, self-colored life of Fief-de-la-Reine, to hear the motiveless fall of the waves, watch the roses leave fluster and die around the sun dial; left to stagnate, as she used to do before Severne's coming had brought back human warmth and vitality into the sluggish currents of her existence.

"An old woman's opinions signify nothing," pursues Aunt Hosié, as she distributes round the forks and spoons. "An old woman's opinions signify nothing—happily for Mr. Broughton—so long as young and pretty girls are content to listen to the words of wisdom that fall from his lips. Although, how a person as cultivated as Miss Hardcastle, not to speak of yourself—you are listening to me, Daphne—how young women, destitute, neither of parts nor education, can hold out the encouragement they do to an empty-headed creature like Cousin Felix, passes my comprehension."

I should premise that during the past three days Felix Broughton and Miss Hardcastle have, through one seeming accident or another, lingered away the greater portion of their time at Fief-de-la-Reine. Aunt Hosié has, in consequence, had ample opportunity for verifying her judgments in the matter of modern love-making and modern lovers. The drift of her remarks will suffice to show in what direction these judgments tend.

"Felix Broughton may not be a Solomon," says Mrs. Chester, "if he were, I don't suppose he would care to talk to me. As for his eye-glass, I cannot see that short sight is a proof of shallow brains. Besides, how good he is to Paul! Always something in his pockets for the child—always."

"Don't take the unnecessary trouble of accusing yourself by these excuses," interrupts Aunt Hosié, coolly. "Daphne Chester is no more in love with Mr. Felix Broughton than Clementina Hardcastle is in love with Sir John Severne. It would be quite impossible for me to find stronger language in which to express myself."

Daphne hides her face away behind the shelter of a bowl she has been lavishly filling with roses, pinks and hollyhocks.

"Miss Hardcastle is to become Sir John Severne's wife some time in August—oh, there is no doubt about it, Aunt Hosié! The dresses are ordered, the color of the bridesmaids' bonnets decided on. For aught we can tell, it may not be the fashion for engaged people to pay open attention to each other."

"Human nature is the fashion always," cries Aunt Hosié, suddenly abandoning her tone of banter. "Do you think, if Miss Hardcastle loved Sir John Severne, she would tolerate his lukewarm attentions for a day? Do you think she would not show jealousy—yes, I dare use the word—jealous, natural, commendable jealousy, of walks by sunrise, walks between 3 and 4 o'clock on a June morning, with

"And the rescuer of my Paul's life," adds Daphne Chester.

Miss Hardcastle looked at her critically for a few seconds.

"I am not insensible to any one of Sir John's virtues," she remarks, in a graver tone, "and I hope in time to come up to the like standard of perfection. Meanwhile, not even my unexampled good fortune prevents the taste of life being occasionally sour to me. I may have a couple of your roses for my hair? Ah, not the damask ones—thanks. Only people of your complexion can afford to wear a pink like that!"

Does the tone in which this last remark is spoken savor of bitterness?

"Human nature is the fashion always," said Aunt Hosié, with her blunt, straightforward integrity. Have learning, philosophy, science, left so much of common human nature in Clementina Hardcastle that she is jealous—wounded as any simple, uneducated girl might be by her sweetheart's friendship, no matter how platonic, for another woman?

The suspicion (and perhaps a conscience not altogether void of offense) causes Daphne to shrink, as she has never shrunk yet, from Sir John Severne. She feels that her eyes sink beneath his glance; that her cheeks reddened with guilt; and with forced spirits, with "levity" of manner, once more to quote Aunt Hosié, very unlike her ordinary self, she takes refuge in the pointed, the growing intentions of Mr. Felix Broughton.

Even Miss Theodora, brimming over with aristocratic reminiscences for Clementina's benefit, as she presides in a girlish muslin and modish mob cap over the tea table—even Theodora, I say, is sensible of the change that has come over Daphne, and rejoices. In spite of poor Henrietta's prejudices on the score of brains, who shall deny that Felix Broughton is an elegant, highly-conceited creature? Who shall tell that orange blossoms, silks, satins, Honiton (every higher aspiration of Theodora's soul finds its culminating point in Honiton), may not be illuminant?

CHAPTER XIII.
Sand Eeling—Part I.

The tide is in a fitting condition for the fishing expedition to start soon after 9 o'clock; and, by some kind of process of natural selection, the little party from Fief-de-la-Reine at once breaks up into pairs. Jean Marie and Margot, barefoot and armed with a short kind of reaping hook, the regulation sand-eeling weapon, start on ahead. Aunt Hosié, similarly equipped, follows next, with Pere Andre. Then come the legitimate lovers, experiencing, if the depression of their manner speak truth, more difficulty than common in finding pegs whereon to hang the sweet banalities of sentiment. Daphne and Mr. Broughton, slowly sauntering, gaily chatting, secure in the knowledge that they at least are not legitimate lovers, follow last.

It is one of the lowest tides of the year, and scattered all across the broad, white sands of Quernec Bay are groups of sand-eelers; the women provided with lanterns, and keeping, while they may, to terra firma, the men and lads waist deep across the currents, in their eagerness to reach the sand-eel banks of best renown before their fellows.

The night is perfect, balmy as noon, and illumined by the most glorious Milky Way, a road of very purple, spanning the whole arch of heaven. By and by rises the moon, just behind the isolated tower of Gabrielle, and then—who shall say how these things happen? Daphne discovers that Sir John Severne has become her companion, while the figures of Cousin Felix and Miss Hardcastle become at each moment more indistinct in the far distance.

Severne for her companion, and for the last time—to-night, for very certain, the ending of their friendship! Well, for a space they keep to commonplace small talk, like two indifferent acquaintances looking forward to see each other tomorrow, and every succeeding morning throughout the year. Daphne Chester knows, as well as though the experience of a dozen London seasons had taught her, that for people placed as they are placed, silence must be fraught with danger. She knows this; she foresees, fills in every pause dexterously. Sir John shall make no avowal, shall utter no regrets to which Clementina Hardcastle might not listen unpaired. So far her resolutions are of adamant. Unfortunately, Severne has formed resolutions also of adamant, and tending in a somewhat opposite direction to her own.

"You will be quite sure to write to me, Mrs. Chester?"

Severne waits for no opportune break, chooses no safely negative phrase with which to lead up to the question. He puts it abruptly; just after Daphne has remarked that the cousins are wandering from the way wherein they should go, and as a matter of duty must be followed and set straight.

"Broughton and Miss Hardcastle on a wrong track? Oh, they will find their way back to a right one, depend upon it, without our assistance. You will write to me, I know. You have given me your word already that you will do so. Still, it is pleasant to hear good promises repeated twice over."

"You would not want the letter repeated twice over? Why, Aunt Theodora says I don't talk English by grammar rules, and as to writing—"

"And you think I would raise your letters, sentence by sentence, a dictionary and Lindley Murray at my side?"

To be continued.

12,162,000 BALE CROP

Government Estimate Shows Enormous Yield of Cotton

A SENSATIONAL DROP IN PRICES

Greatest Surprise of Any Government Estimate of Late Years, Few Bears Having Even Talked as Much as 12,000,000 Bales.

Washington, Special.—Preliminary returns to the chief of the Bureau of Statistics, Department of Agriculture, show a total production of cotton in the United States in the year 1904-1905, of 12,162,000 bales. Round bales have been included in this estimate, and reduced to their equivalent in square bales. The estimate does not include linters. The estimated production by States will be made public Dec. 9 at 11 a. m.

In the preparation and issuance of the cotton report, Secretary Wilson gave a demonstration of the precautions taken to avoid advance information leaking out. Representatives Burgess, of Texas, and Randall, of Louisiana, were invited by the Secretary to witness the preparation of the estimate. The party was locked in the private office of the statistician, and the reports from all the cotton districts were taken into the room. The doors were locked from the outside, and the Secretary then gave orders for the opening of the report. The estimate of the crop for the year 1904-1905 was they prepared and sent out, before any person in the room was permitted to leave or communicate with any person from the outside. "In this manner the cotton estimates are invariably made," said Secretary Wilson, "and all human injury is used to prevent leakage of information."

New York, Special.—The government estimate of the cotton crop, placing the yield at 12,162,000 bales, issued Saturday, was a surprise to more people, perhaps, than any government report of recent years. While a few of the more extreme bears had been talking 12,000,000 bales or over, the average opinion even in bearish circles locally, was that the government estimate would be under that figure.

The announcement was followed by another sensational break in prices. The decline that has been in progress now for over a month and carried the market down from 11 cents to 8 1/2 cents, proved insufficient in the estimation of the trade to fully reflect the new condition of affairs, and a crop of the size reported. There was undoubtedly a big short interest in the market, but in spite of covering, prices declined nearly half a cent in less than an hour of trading. January, which was sold around 8.56 during the forenoon, was depressed to about 8.10 and other months suffered in like measure. The market was very excited, with trading exceedingly active.

The official close was barely steady at a net decline of 52 to 57 points, with January, which had closed on yesterday at 8.56, quoted at 8 cents, and March at 8.20. The business was enormous, and, in spite of additional wires secured for the day by some of the houses, there were many orders remaining unexecuted after the close of the market, when sales put it up about 600,000 bales. This, it was said, led to a considerable volume of trading in an unofficial way after the noon hour. Quotations on these transactions, so far as could be learned, ranged within about 3 points of the closing figures. March, it was reported, sold around 8.17.

\$100,000 Cotton Seed Fire.

Selma, Ala., Special.—The International Cotton Seed Oil Company's plant was partially destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon, and the seed, hull and meal warehouse are a total loss. Between three and four thousand tons of seed were lost. The total is estimated at \$100,000, practically covered by insurance. Spontaneous combustion in the warehouse is the supposed origin of the fire.

Fatal Gasoline Explosion.

Pittsburg, Special.—In a fire which was remarkable for its rapidity and awful havoc, Mrs. Rock Berry and two of her children were burned to death Sunday evening. Rock Berry, the husband, and his son Henry, and daughter, Annie Perry, were forced to stand in the street and witness the tragedy. The forceful though kindly efforts of the police kept them from rushing into the flames for their loved ones.

The fire is thought to have been caused by a spark from a coal stove setting fire to the carpet, which Mrs. Perry was cleaning with gasoline. The house was destroyed inside of ten minutes after the explosion.

Killed By Neighbor.

Memphis, Tenn., Special.—A dispatch from Sumner, Miss., says that Smith Murphy, one of the richest planters in the Mississippi delta, was killed there by Jerry Robinson, also a wealthy planter. The killing it is said, is the result of an old feud, originating several years ago in the shooting of a negro whose services were claimed by both men. Robinson surrendered immediately to the sheriff. He is 21 years old; his victim was 35.

END OF GREAT FAIR

World's Exposition Goes Out In Blaze of Glory

MANAGEMENT HIGHLY GRATIFIED

Closing Exercises Held in the Plaza of St. Louis, Exposition President Francis and Gov. Decker Delivering the Principal Addresses—Mr. Francis Says the Fair Has Consumed His Entire Time For Four Years and Is the Work of His Life—Final Day Designated "Francis Day" in His Honor—Closing Scenes Impressive.

St. Louis, Special.—The Louisiana Purchase Exposition has ended. The stupendous and magnificent exposition, whose tendrils of interest have extended into every portion of the civilized world, and even into aboriginal recesses, bringing within the gates of St. Louis millions of visitors from throughout the entire world, has run its course, and now passes into history as probably having comprised the most representative collection of the resources, industries, art, people and customs of the world ever assembled. The best order has been maintained throughout; there have been a few fires, but all were of small moment, with the exception of the destruction of the House of Hoop Hoo, and the partial destruction of the Missouri Building, recently. The former was immediately rebuilt. No loss of life has occurred during the exposition from accidents. St. Louis has proffered most gracious hospitality to the world, and it has been accepted.

Throng of visitors have poured in to attend the exposition with the expectation of being pleased and satisfied. They have departed amazed and gratified. The opinion has been expressed at all times, on all sides and without reserve, that the Louisiana Purchase Exposition has been a success. The man probably most prominently known in connection with the World's Fair is the president, David R. Francis, and it was deemed fitting that the final day should be designated as "Francis Day," in his honor.

"This occasion has been the work of my life," said President Francis, "and has consumed my entire time for the past four years, but every hour has been an hour of pleasure, and I have exhausted my powers in the trying to secure the best possible result."

The closing exercises were held at the base of the Louisiana Purchase monument, in the plaza of St. Louis, where were held seven months ago the exercises that formally opened the fair to the world. The principal speeches delivered were by Governor Lockery, of Missouri, and President Francis.

President Francis, in his address, spoke of the lasting influence of the fair, "which marks a new epoch in the intellectual and industrial advancement of the world, and the dawn of a new era in the industrial relations of governments and people." In conclusion he said: "May the enterprise with which we have been connected for nearly seven years past bring into still closer brotherhood all the nations and all the peoples who have participated in it. It deepens our patriotism. May it strengthen our love for a benign Providence that smiles upon us."

Promptly at 4 o'clock all the great exhibit places were closed and visitors were excluded. In the Palace of Agriculture onslaughts were made on some of the exhibits, where the settings were composed of straw and inflammable material, and for a time general demolition was threatened, but prompt action in affecting a general ejection put a stop to the threatened turmoil.

Steadily the white bulbs silhouetted the exhibit palaces against the night. Periodically the illumination of the Terrace of States surmounting Festival Hill changed from white to red, then to green, and then black and white. Over on Agricultural Knoll the great floral clock clicked off the minutes of the departing pageant. And in the night rang out the tones of the massive bell, and the midnight hour was tolled by the great clock. Instantly a hush seemed to pervade the entire grounds. The glowing electric bulbs slowly began dimming, the pulsations of the great engines that drove the cascades gradually died down. The light faded steadily, dimming until but a faint glow was perceptible. Suddenly there was darkness, and the Louisiana Purchase Exposition had passed into the chronicles of history.

Gift to Methodist Church.

Nashville, Special.—The late millionaire philanthropist and dry goods merchant of St. Louis, Richard M. Scruggs in his will just filed, makes specific bequests of \$481,000. Large amounts are left to the Methodist Church, South for the foreign missions. To W. R. Lambuth, Secretary of the Board of Missions of Nashville \$5,000 are left for a girl's school at Hiroshima, Japan; Bishop E. R. Hendricks will get \$5,000 for missions and the same sums are left to Bishop E. E. Hoss, Bishop Chandler, of Atlanta, Bishops Galloway and Wilson for the same purposes.

Live Items of News.

Some striking figures are contained in the annual report of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson.

The President and Mrs. and Miss Roosevelt returned safely to Washington from St. Louis.

Kansas contributed a figure of John J. Ingalls for Statuary Hall, in the Capitol.

The New York State Court of Appeals declared the Eight-Hour law unconstitutional.

LONG RANGE WEATHER FORECASTS.

An interesting document issued by the Department.

The observation of the phenomena of nature has engaged man's attention from remote antiquity. His early efforts to interpret the wonders of the heavens, and especially the intricate and apparently arbitrary changes in the atmosphere, resulted in the acceptance of the supernatural rather than the true explanation of things. Thus arose the first crude sciences, the oldest of which—Astrology—assumed a causal connection between the stars and conjunctions of the planets and man's actions, both individual and collective. Although these first efforts to understand nature were honest, the apparently natural love of man for the mysterious, and the mental slavery resulting therefrom, ultimately formed a serious hindrance to the growth of real knowledge concerning the phenomena of nature, the baneful effects of which have hardly yet been overcome in some lines of thought.

One science, Meteorology, the science of the weather, which has made its chief advancement only during the last fifty years, is still retarded in its progress by the trammels of superstition. We still have groundhog experts, weather sharps, and long range forecasts, people who pretend to believe that they have an infallible system of predicting the weather, storms, floods or droughts for months or even years ahead, and who foist their predictions upon the public for the benefit of their own pockets. Like the charlatans who not long ago swindled some people with a process of obtaining gold from sea-water, these weather fakes also keep their methods secret, and strange to say they find some people willing to believe their preposterous claims, the publication of which is calculated to be positively injurious to agricultural, commercial and other industrial interests.

The Weather Bureau, a department of the National Government whose services are for all, bases its forecasts upon actual instrumental observation of weather conditions throughout the United States, and is scientifically investigating the laws controlling atmospheric phenomena. Its forecasts are for a definite time and place, and are issued for only two or three days in advance, rarely more, because the expert forecasters of the bureau understand the futility of attempting long range forecasts in the present status of the science. Though occasionally missing a forecast, the Weather Bureau rarely fails to give timely warning of radical weather changes which are of practical importance to the interests of the country.

In speaking well for the people of North Carolina that the press in this State so generally refrains from disseminating harmful long range weather forecasts. Misstatements by private weather forecasters should be entirely suppressed; weather forecasts in almanacs, etc., are worthless. As a true knowledge of meteorological phenomena is of great importance to man in all the activities of life, people should rather place their faith in the Weather Bureau, the operation of which cannot fail to be of greater and greater benefit to the people as the science of meteorology advances.—C. F. Von Hermann, Weather Bureau.

News of the Day.

Thirty thousand Socialists demonstrated against Herr Lueker, mayor of Vienna, on the eve of his sixtieth birthday. The burgomaster recently described the Socialists as a lot of rags-muffins. October 23 they gathered in the Ringstrasse opposite the Rathaus, shaking their fists and waving sticks and red handkerchiefs. A charge by 1,000 police finally dispersed them.

Archbishop S. G. Messmer, of Milwaukee, did not attend the funeral of Archbishop Elder in Cincinnati on election day because he said his duties as a citizen prevented his going.

Mrs. Francesca Janauschek, famous as an actress, died at Amityville, L. I.

Rev. Dr. William T. Manning, vicar of St. Agnes' Chapel, Trinity Parish New York, was elected at Lancaster, Pa., as Protestant Episcopal Bishop of the new Diocese of Harrisburg, Pa.

Rev. Dr. Charles E. Woodcock, of Detroit, Mich., accepted the offer to become Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Kentucky.

Father Vandeven was consecrated at New Orleans and Father James L. Davis was consecrated at Davenport, Iowa, as Coadjutor Bishop of Davenport.

Organizers of the Women's Christian Temperance Union made their reports to the national convention in Philadelphia.

The World's Fair at St. Louis, which closed Wednesday, is pronounced a financial success.

The strike of the miners in the Telluride district of Colorado has been declared off.

Joseph Leiter, the wealthy owner of coal mines at Zeliger, Ill., and his attorney have been indicted for bringing armed men into the State in defiance of a new Illinois statute.

The creditors of D. J. Sully, the former "cotton king," came to an agreement, and a settlement now seems probable.

Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick agreed in New York to pay in cash the claim for \$190,000 held against her by Herbert D. Newton.

Thomas E. Watson, lately Populist candidate for President, made an address at Crawfordville, Ga., in which he bitterly assailed the Democratic party and the "Solid South."

FOR THE OPEN SHOP

Movement Among Employers Against Labor Organizations

A NUMBER OF TALKS ARE MADE

Citizens' Industrial Association Takes Steps to Fight the Boycott, Limitation of Apprentices and Other Labor Union Measures—WMI Discriminate Against Neither Union Nor Independent Labor—Steps Looking to Organized Effort—President Roosevelt Alleged to Have Assented to a Remark That Responsibility Must Be Put on Unions.

New York, Special.—Plans for organizing the employers of labor in this country to combat the labor unions were considered at Thursday's session of the Citizens' Industrial Association convention. Among the several addresses delivered was one by Daniel Davenport, of Bridgeport, Conn., executive agent of the American Anti-Boycott Association. Mr. Davenport's topic was the purpose and work of the American Anti-Boycott Association. He told of the suits against the United Hatters, which, he said, had been of great moral effect in bringing home to workers responsibility for the boycott. John Deatrice, a representative of the Master Painters and Decorators' Association, speaking of the labor situation in New York, said: "Recently I asked President Roosevelt, as an American citizen, to use his influence to put the responsibility on labor unions, and he said: 'That's the thing that is needed.' The report of the committee on resolutions as adopted by the Chicago and Indianapolis conventions of the Citizens' Industrial Association, which again declares for 'the open shop.' Demanding only good faith and fair dealing, it discriminates against neither union nor independent labor.

"The freedom of the apprentice and the right of the individual to have a trade and follow it.

"The right of private contract, with equal obligation upon employer and employee.

"The right to work, limiting the hours of labor whether of brain or of hand, as a matter of mutual agreement, not a subject for arbitrary legislative enactment."

The resolutions direct the executive committee to take the necessary steps to secure a proper channel of activity for the correction of interested organizations with the Citizens' Industrial Association of the United States, which trade union sets upon the number of apprentices in any shop and favors the establishment of public artisan schools giving a diploma which shall be the evidence of the right to begin to practice a trade.

The resolutions finally condemn the policy of trade unions in prohibiting membership in the State militia, as disloyal and dangerous.

H. F. Thompson, of Birmingham, Ala., said in part: "Politically you speak of a solid South, but there is something solid in the South besides that. It is the 'open shop.' That is fair to labor, because it asks nothing but merit and skill. There are cities in the South that have not a single union shop in them. Chattanooga is one of them. We are prepared in the South to protect 'the open shop' with the same strength as we protect the sanctity of the home, and we beg of you to do your duty as patriotic citizens and make the North and the West and the East just as solid against trade unionism as we have made the South."

David M. Parry, of Indianapolis, was re-elected president of the association.

President Did Not Say It.

Washington, Special.—It was authoritatively stated at the White House that the President did not make the remark attributed to him by Mr. Beattie, of the Master Painters' Association.

Colored Industrial Schools.

Lynchburg, Special.—The better element of the negroes in Lynchburg began a movement for the establishment of an industrial home and orphan's school of domestic science in this city. They have secured a building in which to begin operations and the school will be opened as soon as possible. It is the intention of the promoters of the project to add a reformatory to the home.

Telegraphic Briefs.

John W. Yerkes, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, reports estimated receipts for the present fiscal year as \$230,000,000.

It is believed either Rear-Admiral Davis, Chadwick or Sands will be the American representative on the Anglo-Russian commission to investigate the North Sea affair.

Attorney General Moody declares guessing contests conducted by publications are forbidden by the Anti-Lottery law.

Private John Smith, of the Army Hospital Corps, who married a negress was dismissed from the service by the war department on the ground that she has another husband living.

Favors Hague Proposition.

Washington, Special.—Mr. Hoki, the Japanese charge d'affaires, called at the State Department and informed Assistant Secretary Loomis that the Japanese government had received yesterday the invitation of the American government for a second conference at The Hague, and that the invitation would be promptly presented to the Diet. The intimation is that the proposition meets with Japanese favor.