

A FALLEN IDOL.

By FREDERICK ANSTREY.

CHAPTER IX. 19
Continued.

"Take care!" he cried. "It is not wise to irritate him too far!"

"That ought to draw him, if he has the spirit of a soapfly," said Campion; "but he bears it, Nebelsen, you see, as if it was a feather on his nose—and I still breathe!"

"We shall see," was the Chela's wise observation. He seemed at once disappointed and relieved.

"Ah, you're incorrigible!" said Campion, laughing. "Never mind; we won't quarrel about it."

"You will not object if I submit the case to my Mahatma for his advice?" said Nebelsen. "I will get the brother who is over here to forward a communication for me. And, if it is not too great an interference with Karma and if the Mahatma happens in a good temper to be, I shall perhaps an answer which will confirm my opinion receive, and he will be able to tell you what you ought next to do."

"Do just as you please about it, Nebelsen," said Campion. "But I can't promise to follow your directions."

CHAPTER X.
Conviction.

Campion had quite dismissed the incident, however, by the following day when he was able to return to the study he was making for his next picture, a scene from "Christabel." The lost sense of power and delight in work came back to him.

His friend Perceval, who looked in about this time, was surprised by his animation.

Campion, deserting the classics for romance, had chosen as his subject the first meeting of the lovely lady Christabel and the dangerous Geraldine in the wood.

"I remember," said the elder artist, on being told the subject; "but wasn't it a 'midnight wood,' and hadn't one of them a silken robe of white, that shadowy in the moonlight shone, if I remember my Coleridge? Why have you made 'em meet at sunset?"

"You call that sunset! I thought I had caught rather a good moonlight effect myself."

"Oh, very well; but—crimson moss and scarlet turf! Come, Campion, this is more eccentric than ever."

"Crimson? Scarlet? Nonsense! Grays and greens, you mean. Why, where are your eyes, making the green and red like this?"

"I may be wrong," said Perceval, with a quiet forbearance that provoked Campion.

"May be! My dear fellow, you are," he said. "We'll soon settle it," and he shouted down his tube for Bales, who presently appeared, as usual under protest.

"Were you requiring me for any purpose in particular?" he said. "I was just going about those frames you ordered; but, of course, if I'm wanted here I can stay."

"Just come over here and tell Mr. Perceval and me what strikes you as the chief color in this picture."

Bales coughed behind his hand, and looked from one man to the other. At last he said, with a feeling that it was a case for caution and paraphrase, "Well, if it was me I shouldn't leave it about loose where there was a bull!"

"Are you going to tell me it's red?" cried Campion.

"Filler boxes is fools to it," returned Bales so sullenly, and Campion dismissed him impatiently.

When they were alone, Perceval said kindly: "Don't let this upset you; it's overwork, that's all. Only, if I were you, I should see some one about it, you know."

Campion turned a ghastly face upon him. "I see," he said; "I am color-blind, then?"

"I'm afraid there's some temporary affection—bless you, it's the commonest thing in the world," said Perceval, "nothing to give way about, man. Just stick to black and white for a few days and see an oculist, and you'll be all right. I'll make it all right with those fellows at the club, so you needn't worry about that. By the way there was that head of Cybele of mine you wanted to make some studies of—now's your time. I'll send it over to you, only be careful with it. I had the cast taken expressly for me at Athens, and I don't believe I could get it replaced."

"Thanks," said Campion, "it's very good of you."

"Don't talk rubbish! And, see here: I've taken a houseboat for the summer—it's at Wargrave just now—why not run down for a few days?—come with me next Saturday."

"If this lasts," said Campion, "I shan't be able to trust myself near a river."

"Foolish! It won't last. I shall expect you, then, and let me know about the train—this is all right; and you shall have the Cybele this evening."

After he had gone Campion gave himself up to the gloomy realization of his future. Color-blind, why it was only a degree better than total blindness. Henceforth he could trust no tints, no hue that might for the moment delight his eye, and, if he tried to place them on canvas, his palette, too, would lie to him. It was the end of his career as a colorist, unless he could unlearn all he knew.

And pain, as a man with no ear may play, powerless either to correct or enjoy his own performance.

As he sat with his face buried in his hands, crushed by this last blow, a hand was laid on his shoulder, and he turned to find the Chela.

"Ha, Nebelsen!" he said, wildly, "you come in time to congratulate me—I've just discovered I'm color-blind. Pleasant that for a painter, eh?"

"And now at last you believe?" cried Nebelsen.

"Believe? In what? Oh, I see what you mean," and Campion glanced at the smeared face of the idol, which was almost pathetic in its gentle resignation. "Nebelsen, it's too ridiculous—I won't believe it!"

"Have you the head so hard?" said the Chela. "The test was yours."

"I tell you this is serious; for Heaven's sake don't drag that foolish idol into it. Can't you let me forget it?" And Campion, anxious to remove all traces of an act which, in this last affliction, seemed so frivolous and puerile, caught up a piece of old Venetian embroidery, which happened to come first to hand, and hastily wiped the idol's downcast eyes.

"Now, that's done with," he said. "If I could clear my own eyes as easily—but, oh, if I could have thought all that!" He had come back to the Christabel again.

"Green! I must be a hopeless case. No one can cure me. By Jove, though, if—I see it as it really is now, I must be cured! But why—how?"

And he sat down, trembling violently. "Good God! Nebelsen," he said, hoarsely, "you were right, after all—it's too horrible."

"Never mind," said the Chela encouragingly, "now that the spell is reversed. Besides, I bring you a good tidings. I had a communication from my revered Mahatma received. The brother through whom it came found it this morning precipitated in blue and sent it on at once to me. It points out the only way for you to remove out of all your troubles, but the way is luckily quite simple. I told you my Mahatma was a clever man."

Campion gave a little groan; but after swallowing the idol, he could hardly strain at a Mahatma. "Well, what does he say?" he asked.

"I am going to read. I must tell you at beginning, his English is very funny. Listen!"

"Quite true," he begins, 'the idol is the mechanism of most of your friend's troubles, though your theory to account for it is a fat-witted fiddle-faddle and stuff of a fat-witted beetle-head.' (There is nothing in all about my dear old Mahatma.)

"Only one who was a ninnypammer and a goose-cap would suppose that an image could possibly be charged with electro-magnetism. As you have chosen to worry me about it, I tell you plainly that the only way out of the Gordian knot with which your friend is stuck in the mud—I can not think where he gets all his words and phrases—nor can the brother who sets them down—is at once to return the idol to the hand from which it came. As for your idiotic (and then he writes some more in a friendly way.)

"You see, it is simple and quite easy," he concluded; "only return the idol to the place you bought it at—you can do that perfectly well."

"It happens to be a present," said Campion.

"To the giver, then that is better still!"

"It's impossible, I tell you, Nebelsen. If that's the best suggestion your Mahatma can make, he might as well have left it alone."

"But why? Tell me why?"

"Isn't it obvious? How can I, if I believe—and heaven help me, I do believe—this cursed thing is able to injure those who cross its path, in some unaccountable way—how can I send it back to some one who thought it was doing me a kindness in giving it?"

The Chela had already started with a rapid and enthusiastic, though slightly incoherent harangue, on the stupendous powers which were to be attained by the human will when guided and fortified by occult training. He discoursed upon those at such lengths that his hearers showed slight but unmistakable signs that their attention was wandering, though it took Nebelsen some time longer to discover that he was expected to "cut the dialect and come to the issues."

Then, by way of introduction to the more recondite mysteries, he obtained sharp double raps and silvery tinkles from unexpected quarters.

It is quite possible, however, to overdo bell-sounds, and it must be owned that the Chela, in his artless pleasure at his own performances, produced them in profusion long after they had lost their first freshness; but the flagging interest was revived when he announced:

"Do not be frightened, anybody, but there is one of the brotherhood here in astral form upon the balcony. Now we shall be able to have a very curious and beautiful manifestation! Perhaps this lady who is opposite" (and he bowed to Mrs. Pontifex) "will be so gracious to think something she has long ago lost and would be joyful to see again?"

To be Continued.

RELIEF WORK IN ADANA

Amateur Remonstrances. — An American Remonstrance was presented to the Armenian Relief Committee in Adana, Turkey, on the 10th inst. The committee will be dealt with summarily.

Constantinople, By Cable. — The government is taking hold of the relief work in Adana province with vigor. It was announced that \$150,000 had been sent there.

The Grand Vizier and Ferid Paasha, the Minister of the Interior, received a deputation of Armenian clergy and laity Saturday, headed by Arsoharani, provincial representative of the patriarchate, who was assured the government would inquire thoroughly into the Adana massacres, and severely punish those guilty of inciting them.

A number of notable Armenians met here Sunday and submitted to the government the following requests:

First, that the murderers of Christians be punished; second, that stolen property be returned, and indemnities be paid for property destroyed; third, that the women and girls who were stolen be returned, and also have permission to adopt Mohammedanism be allowed to resume their original faith; fourth, that the investigation conducted under the chairmanship of the governor general be suspended and that a new investigation of the disorders from their commencement be made by a military commission; fifth, that Christians be permitted to participate in the local police establishment, and sixth, that Armenians be allowed to participate in defraying the cost of erecting a monument to those who have fallen in the army of liberty.

The agricultural bank has arranged to loan \$75,000 without interest to the farmers of Adana province, to aid them in planting new crops.

Practically all the refugees at Latakia, Syria, have returned to their homes or are ready to go. The weather in fine and warm and crops are ripe.

John O. Davis Arrested. — Washington, Special. — There were sensational developments Saturday in the case of John O. Davis, a member of the local bar, who was arrested Friday on the charge of having obtained money under false pretenses. The amount, which Davis is alleged to have misappropriated in transactions with his clients, mostly women, was thought a first to have been small, but Saturday notes, aggregating \$50,000, said to have been given by Davis, were exhibited to United States District Attorney Baker, and it is rumored that the amount finally may reach \$100,000. Martin C. Davis, a brother of John and secretary of a local building and loan association, was arrested Saturday on a charge of conspiracy.

A dispatch from Raleigh, N. C., says: Davis created a sensation in this State in the early nineties, resulting in his incarceration in the State insane asylum here from May 24, 1892, to November 30, 1897. He was a lawyer in Wilmington, and a prominent and a zealous member of the Methodist church. He furnished the money to build a Methodist church and placed in it costly chimes. He spent money freely. Then came complaints from clients involving money matters, said to aggregate about \$30,000. He was arrested and the case was a noted one in the judicial annals of the State. His counsel set up the plea of insanity. The jury found the accused insane. He was then sent to the insane asylum here. Upon his release some years later he went to Washington and in many ways since tried to make a reparation in some of those from whom he was charged with fraudulently obtaining money. During the past two years he has been sending occasional remittances to those with whom he had dealings in Wilmington. His defense will be insanity in the present trouble.

Mrs. Boyle Convicted. — Mercer, Pa., Special. — Mrs. James H. Boyle, formerly Helen Anna McDermott, of Chicago, was convicted Saturday on a charge of aiding, assisting and abetting in the abduction of Willie Whittle, of Sharon, Pa. Two ballots were taken by the jury in the case of the woman. The second ballot was unanimous for the conviction of the woman on the second count charging her with being an accessory.

Demerrets Are Overruled. — Muskogee, Okla., Special. — Federal Judge Campbell Saturday overruled the demerret of the defendants in the so-called Mott civil Creek Indian land suits, brought by the government against Governor Charles Haskell and other prominent Oklahomans. The decision involving as it does the legality of millions of dollars' worth of lots, created great consternation here. Not only is Governor Haskell and associates involved in the charge of fraud, but about 1,500 subsequent purchasers of lots are vitally interested.

Newbern Paper Mill in Full Blast. — Newbern, N. C., Special. — Saturday's issue of the morning paper, The Newbern Journal, is printed on paper manufactured at the plant of the Carolina Paper & Pulp Mills, located at Newbern. The paper is about the usual grade of newspaper and shows up very well for the new plant. The capacity of the plant when in full operation will be from 75 to 100 tons per day.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF

Items of Interest Gathered By Wire and Cable

CLEANINGS FROM DAY TO DAY

Five Items Covering Events of More or Less Interest at Home and Abroad.

Simon Bistein celebrated his 100th anniversary in St. Louis, Mo., Sunday. He worries about nothing, drinks a gallon of whiskey a week, with never a drunk and smokes and chews tobacco.

In the storm along the upper waters of Long Island Sound and along the Connecticut shore Monday night, four men were drowned, four barges went to the bottom and three barges were piled up ashore.

At Birmingham, Ala., early Sunday morning Mrs. W. E. Leodford was instantly killed and her daughter fatally hurt by a runaway team, which veered and threw them just in front of an approaching car.

Twenty-five men narrowly escaped and 25 mules were burned to death in a coal mine at Smithdale, Pa., last Sunday.

The principal feature of the Confederate veteran reunion in Memphis will be the unveiling of the statue of Gen. Stephen D. Lee.

Criminal proceedings are to be instituted against the Sugar Trust.

It is estimated that 250 people were killed in last week's storm with double that number injured. The property loss can hardly be even approximated.

Mrs. Eugenia Greenbaldt, of Detroit, is suing for a divorce on the ground of desertion. She says her husband continually cried for his mother till he finally returned to the mother and stayed.

Former Governor J. C. Beckham has become editor of the Kentucky State Journal, published at Frankfort.

Foreign Affairs.

Castro now seeks to get damages from the French Government, not for expelling him from Martinique (for it has a right to do that) but for taking him to France without consulting his wishes as to where he would go.

Dr. Manuel Amador, first president of the Republic of Panama, died last Sunday at the age of 75.

It now seems certain that the new turn of affairs in Constantinople was hastened to avert a plot to massacre all foreigners on Saturday, May 1st.

Ex-President Roosevelt killed three lions with three shots and his son Kermit killed one with three shots since and will probably be called the lion killer.

The Emperor of China died last November. On May 1st his body was started on the 80-mile journey to the western tombs. The body of the Dowager Empress will remain in Peking until fall.

The portrait of Christian 14 of Denmark was sold in London last week for \$330,000. It is understood that the purchase was made for an American. It was painted 372 years ago by Holbein. Under the Dingley tariff it would cost \$66,000 to one it into port. It will probably come in free.

Several dump cars loaded with earth fell from the Culebra track at Panama last Saturday and resulted in 9 deaths of laborers.

The Wright Brothers, Wilbur and Orville, have sailed from France where they have been displaying their aeroplanes to return to their home in America.

The Shah of Persia has announced the grant of a constitution for Persia and steps are being taken for elections of delegates for the formation of the instrument that he thinks will restore order in the empire.

The German government has gone to employing feminine sleuths. It is thought that woman's intuitive qualities will serve her well in the detective sphere.

Washington Affairs.

Miss Mary Thomas, 65 years old, who was for many years an employee in the department of Justice was dismissed from the service to take effect March 3rd. She died last Friday night, her friends say of a broken heart.

Unskilled laborers were called for last Saturday to supply about 250 places. There were about 4,000 applications for positions ranging from \$250 a year to \$650.

General staff officers and 100 soldiers left Monday to study the science of war from the battlefields of Virginia.

SOUTH CAROLINA NEWS ITEMS

News of Interest Gleaned From All Sections of the State and Arranged For Busy Readers

Watch the Fund Grow.

Columbia, Special.—The State in its issue of the 7th gives the following amounts contributed by counties to the Woman's Monument fund:

Abbeville	\$134.75
Aiken	321.75
Anderson	425.55
Bamberg	32.25
Barnwell	91.50
Beaufort	40.00
Berkley	
Calhoun	90.02
Charleston	16.00
Chester	73.25
Chesterfield	119.00
Clermont	197.00
Colleton	26.50
Darlington	255.25
Dorchester	16.50
Edgefield	88.50
Fairfield	169.75
Florence	53.00
Georgetown	25.00
Greenville	152.65
Greenwood	183.74
Hampton	10.00
Horry	40.00
Kershaw	132.25
Lancaster	121.25
Laurens	46.00
Lee	164.25
Lexington	143.98
Marion	403.25
Marlboro	443.43
Newberry	216.20
Oceane	20.00
Orangeburg	36.00
Pickens	1.00
Richland	581.00
Saluda	18.00
Spartanburg	249.00
Sumter	399.75
Union	37.00
Williamsburg	26.50
York	60.85

Fighting White Plague.

Saluda, Special.—The Saluda County Anti-tuberculosis association held a brief session here Tuesday with Dr. Kirksey, the county chairman, presiding. The following constitute the executive committee at large to cooperate with the county officers in the distribution of literature and such other matter as will subserve the interest of the association: Mrs. W. S. Crouch, Mrs. E. E. Buser, Miss Mary Lester, W. H. Hare, W. K. Shealy, Miss Elsie Carville, Mrs. Elizabeth Kemp, W. F. Whittle, F. P. Johnson, Mrs. J. G. Mayren, Mrs. H. H. Ellis, Mrs. Dora Miekler, Mrs. C. T. Carson and Miss Ola Derrick.

About 40 new members were enrolled. The executive committee will hold a business meeting here on the first Saturday in June. The association adjourned to meet at the call of the county chairman.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the work of fighting the "white plague" and with the appointment of the executive committee from all sections of the county new life will be injected into the work of the association.

Bluff Failed to Work.

Columbia, Special.—Pope Howard, a Saluda farmer who appealed to the Governor last week to send bloodhounds to his place near Harvardsville, to hunt down the person or persons who a few days before in attempting to assassinate him, shot and killed his mule while he was plowing in the field, has gotten unexpected results. The Saluda sheriff placed Howard in jail to await trial at Edgefield next month for a particularly atrocious murder of a negro named Tom Scurry about ten years ago. The sheriff says it is believed in Howard's neighborhood that there is nothing in the alleged attempt at assassination of Howard, that Howard shot his own mule to create sympathy for himself and to divert attention from charges brought against him.

Fruit and Grain Damaged.

Gaffney, Special.—It has just been learned here that on Friday night the northwestern section of this county was visited by a very destructive hail storm. Full particulars could not be learned, but the vegetation which was growing on quite a large area of farming lands was totally destroyed. As very little corn and no cotton at all was growing, the damage was confined to the small grain and fruit crops. The same section was visited two years ago by a storm which destroyed large crops of both cotton and corn, several farmers losing their entire crops of cotton, and their crops of corn being badly damaged.

Florence "Drys" on War Path.

Florence, Special.—The Prohibitionists in Florence County are beginning to align their forces and are mapping out a number of campaign meetings for the weeks ahead and before the election in August. It is stated that Governor Glenn, or North Carolina, and other fine speakers are being engaged to do some "hot shot" work down here, and, once the work is opened, there will be no let up. It is stated that every Christian voter in the county will be accounted for when the day of election rolls around and he will be "marked" should he fail to stand by the "Prohibs."

Mistrial in Harrison Case.

Greenville, Special.—A mistrial was the result of the trial of Jesse Harrison, charged with murder. He was accused of killing Fred Rubie, an Englishman who was an attaché of the Jones carnival, which was here on October 15 last. The jury was seven for acquittal and five for manslaughter.

To Improve Roads.

Gaffney, Special.—The people of Gaffney are becoming very much interested in the proposed automobile route from New York to Atlanta, and as Gaffney is on the direct line between the two points, a special effort will be made to put Cherokee's roads in the best condition possible by next November. Supervisor Lipscomb has been having some fine work done on the roads of the county since he assumed the duties of office, and it is probable that he will be willing to have some special work done on the road through the county which is on the proposed automobile route.

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