me zeone *

CHAPTER XL

Continued.

"Don't you hope she'll ask for her whispered Mrs. Venham Honiton; but Mrs. Pontifex was so fortunate as to be able to remember nothing, and the Chela appealed to the company generally, who, from a mean dread of being compromised as witnesses, avoided his eye with singular unanimity.

At last an elaborately disheveled lady, with a sad smile and a low trainante voice, said: "When I was quite a child I had a possession l dearly, dearly loved—a poor old doll with no legs and arms and no features-just an ordinary ninepin it was, but it was almost the only thing | had to say. It was not gratified. I cared for in the world! Do you know, I have so often wished I could see its poor old round head and long neck once more!"

There was a touch of pathos about this that touched all with any tendency to septiment. The Chela himself was charmed by the simplicity and poetry of the request, which he readily undertook to gratify.

For some minutes he stood with folded arms, abscrbed and silent, with his eyes bent on one of the open windows. At length he came out of his reverle with a start: "If you look inside the chair upon which you are sitting, there will your long lost ninepin be," he said.

The fady started up with a cry of rapture. "How can I thank you!" and then she gave a pretty little moan of dismay. "But—inside the chair! Oh, Mrs. Staniland, may I may I have it cut open? I'm a foolish wretch, I know; but I should like to see iny poor old plaything once

"Oh, my dear," said Mrs. Staniland, "how can you wait to ask? Cut it open by all means.

It was a large armchair, very luxurlously padded, and when the cretonne covering was removed it revealed a richly brocaded stuff, imitated from an old pattern; this was slit up with as little damage as possible, and a white lining appeared undermeath, which was also cut open; the condition of each covering proving conclusively that it could not have been tampered with, for the stitches were strong and the matertal still unfrayed.

The excitement reached a climax; the floor was gradually strewn with horsehair, and fleck from the disemboweled chair, which began to present a limp and emaclated appearance; but nowhere in its recesses was the interesting ninepin.

"I am very sorry," the Chela confessed, with his first approach to confusion, "but hier among so many indifferent or opposing individuals, I gannot goncentrate my will power upon;a gommon ninepin. If I gontinue tili morning light I shall do noding; nevare, nevare. And the broder out on the balgony is gone away!"

This statement was received in chilling silence, broken by a few dry coughs: Mrs. Honiton, who had just refurnished; her drawing-room, decided that it was not expedient to have the Chela at her own house, and she had allowed hers to be the scene of such a flasco.

"Perhaps," suggested Babcock, "your Mahatma might do something for you if you ask him?"

aloud, "My Mahatma is far away in Thibet; don't you think that if I write to him and get a ledder back hier in this room, these people will beleaf?" "Not a doubt of it," said Babcock.

"Capital notion! How will it come?" "It will fludder from the celling down," said the Chela.

"I want you all to have still patience," he said, addressing the assembly. "I am going to write to my Mahatma' in Thibet, and you shall sed the answer when it arrives, and

hear also what he has to say."

Babcock conducted him to a small writing cabinet, where the Chela hastily scribbled a few lines. "I shall next place it on a magnetic gurrent. and it will instantly to Thibet transported be," he explained, as he stepped out upon the balcony and stood there, holding out his mystic billet in the warm starlit stillness.

In spite of themselves, the majority were impressed by the sight of the tall, strangely attired figure standing silent there, and there was a murmur of approbation when he re-entered. saying quietly, "It is gone, and now,

until the ledder arrive, berhaps some laty will a liddle song sign." Some one sang "Good-by," and after the applause had subsided, the

Chela said excitedly: "The ledder will be soon hier, in anoder minute." "Sharp work to and from Thibet in ten minutes," said Babcock.

"The is no time and no space for the true adept," answered Nebelsen; but the anxiously awaited letter un-accountably declined to deliver it-"If somebody would again upon blane blay," the Chela suggested at he, feeling himself very much in uation of the priests whom Baal so ungratefully left in the sa-

But at last, when the general atention was despairingly directed to the performer who was just sitting down at the plane, a sudden excla-mation from Babesek startled the lerie—he is named Campion."

room, and all eyes perceived a pink.

the Chela's feet. In the reaction which followed, all gathered eagerly around him, while, with flushed face and triumphant smile, he picked up the mysterious missive. "I tolt you;" he said, proudly, "the Mahatma has vindicated the cause by sending to you this greeting," and he reverently unfolded the cocked hat and began to read the contents to himself.

cocked hat note slowly sailing down

rom the ceiling and drifting toward

Many who had remained skeptical and unmoved through all the preced-ing marvels began to waver now, and on all sides there was a consuming anxiety to hear what the Mahatma

Nebelsen, after studying the note with a confused and angry face. crushed it in his hand and thrust it into his sash. "But mayn't we look?" cried Mee.

Honiton. "I should so love to see what an occult note looks like!" "I am not able to communicate the gontents," said the Chela.

Too tremendous for our weak minds to grasp?" inquired Babcock. "Quite right," was the answer; "to read it aloud would not be of advantage, and after this I do not think I shall succeed in obtaining any more

results this evening." The announcement brought back the former frost in increased severity; eyebrows were significantly lifted, and smiles of private incredulity freely indulged in. Nobody had a good word to say for a faith which was not even able to entertain them for a single evening.

Mrs. Staniland began to send people downstairs, where a light supper had been provided. "You never touch supper, I know, Herr Nebelsen," she said, as she passed him.

To-night, yes," he replied.

"Oh, then, perhaps' you will take some one down by and by," she said, with a marked contrast to the dislinction she had shown him earlier in the evening, and left him standing, humbled, but patient, in the emptying room, where he aroused Sybil's compassion.

"I mustn't-till I've seen everybody else go," she said to Babcock, who was hoping to secure her as his companion. "Nobody has asked that pretty Miss Chatterton; come with me and be introduced." When she had got rid of him thus, and only a few scattered couples were left, she went away all her terrors—it was only just jured in the loss of the Maine." "Will you be very up to Nebelsen. good and take me down for some supper?" she said, "Not now, it's crowded, and it will be pleasanter out on the balcony."

She stepped outside, and he followed with reverential submission. When they were both seated, Sybil made some ordinary remark; but he was so long silent that she began to feel uncomfortable,

At last he spoke. "I haf seddled in my mind to renounce my Mahatma," he said, glancing at her to see how she took this tremendous piece of information.

"Have you?" said Syybil, feeling, in spite of her sympathy, a very Mrs. Staniland already regretted that strong inclination to laugh. "Why?" "Because," said Nebelsen, vehemently, 'he is so imbolite, he does not know how to behafe. In Thibet they are-well, not schendlemen, and a long time I hat borne it batiently.

The Chela seemed struck by an But to-night it is too much. I crusted idea. "Now, listen," he said half all to him—and he leaf me quide alone! Other Chelas of less standing are assisted to make manifestations, but for me there is noding done. So from to-night I will no longer a Chela be-I chuck up."

"I'm so glad," said Sybil. "I think it's so sensible of you."

You do? And you are glad that renounce? Ah, you do not know how happy you make me when you

'And don't you believe in theosophy any more?"

"I beleaf the same as ever-yes. That to-night I obtained only a few phenomena makes noding-it is not ungommon that the will-bower and magnetic currents will not work; there will be agsidents and breakdowns-shust as on a railway line. And, you saw, there did arrive the ledder from my Mahatma."

"Int you wouldn't show it to us, you know."

"That is where my Mahatma was inconsiderate. He writes me a ledder, but he take care that I should be unable to show it, or read it. I will tell you, so that you will see how insulting he can make himself. When I open the note I see in Greek characters, and forgif me that I repeat such worts to you at all, but I see written, there: 'Do not a damfool

Sybil was obliged to caress her lips somewhat assiduously with the feathery head of her fan before she could express her indignation with becoming gravity.

"After that, you know, there must be and end com. And so to-night I shall wride him a formal resignation. He has never taken any pains when I gonsult him. Sometimes he never answers one wort; sometimes the answer when it comes is-well, it is not moch. I will tell you one instance. There is a young frient of mine, a bainter-but you know him, he made that bad picture of you in the gal-

"Well?" said Sybil, suddenly sarb-

"Well for seferal weeks he is very unlucky—altogether, as you say, off his golors. He lose his name, his frients, and his money and his work; he is ill, he worries, and he cannot tell why; and all the time he never d till I tolt him that it was all caused by one leadle ogly idol."

"And when you told him," said Sybil, "did he believe it?" "At first-no; but in the end-yes, as moch almost as I. And this will show you what my Mehatma is like-I write to ask him what is the best thing for Mr. Campion to do, and he reblies that the only way is to send the idol back to the giver! and that is shust the one thing which Mr. Campion will not do."

"Why?" asked Sybil, shocked that Ronald could put any faith in such an extravagant explanation, and hoping to find he was less credulous than Nebelsen seemed to believe.

"Because he says it would be cowardly and selfish, and I gonfess he is quite right, and the Mahatma has nade a grand moral mistake to gif advice at all. No matter, now, open more, I shall be able myself to help Mr. Campion!"

"Herr Nebelsen," said Sybil earnestly, "I don't think you ought to encourage him in these morbid fancies -I beg your pardon, but how can I speak of them as anything else? You can't seriously believe yourself that

an idol can have any sort of power!" "Exactly the same as Mr. Campion my at first. But let me tell you how he was convinced," and he gave her an account of the experiment with the red paint, and its sequel. "And he is afraid now?"

"When I see him last he was derrily afrait, and I cannot help thinking that unless something is soon done that idol will do a moch worse act. Till now he plays the Poltergeist, but that cannot always continue.'

Sybil gave a little shiver. "I wish you hadn't told me all this," she said. "And now let us go in."

CHAPTER XU. / For Old Sake's Sake.

As Sybil thought over Nebelsen's revelations she found it difficult wholly to resist the impression they made upon her. They had aroused the superstititon, which, in spite of education, is more or less latent in so many of us.

She had only to insist upon taking the idol back, and when he saw that nothing alarming happened to her, he would be cured of his morbid fancies. Perhaps Nebelsen's Mahatma, whoever he might be, was right in this at least.

Impulsive Sybil no sooner conceived this resolve than she was impatient to carry it out. She must save Ronald, and if-well, if there that she should bear inexplicable malice.

The following day was Sunday, and as the afternoon drew on, Miss Sybil, who was accustomed to restrict her devotions to the morning service, astonished her aunt by announcing that she was going to church again that evening.

Mrs. Staniland, as Sybil had anticipated, did not propose to accompany her, but sent one of the housemaids. who attended in the worst of tempers, having made other plans for spending the evening.

Romanoff Road looked more Arcadian than ever in the warm Sabbath stillness, and under a sky which was just beginning to melt from throbbing blue to a luminous green. There was no one to be seen except a pair of lovers parting at a corner, and the lamp lighter beginning his rounds at the end of a turning.

And now Sybil was at the studio door, and it seemed to her that some one was within. Ronald often sat and smoked there, she know, in the evenings.

She had Louisa as chaperon, or rather duenna, but she began to wish she had not come, and to hesitate. Suppose Ronald's man or a model were to come to the door, what should she say?

Her hand was already on the bell, when from within a peal of laughter rang out on the silence, and she shrunk back, terrified.

For it was laughter that conveyed an insult, full of coarse triumph and cynical mockery, and yet-it was like Ronald's laughter, as it might become after some sad deterioration.

She turned to the maid with a white face and startled eyes. "I-I don't think I will go in just now after all, Louisa. Mr. Campion seems engaged."

"Just as you think best, miss, I'm went back to Susser place. On his return to his lodgings,

which were in a quiet street in Paddington, Nebelsen set about the business of repudiating his Mahatma. It took him some hours to compose a document which should strike a poignant remorse in his guru's unsympathetic bosom, but he finished it at last. "I will not send it by Babu Chowkydaree Loll," he reflected, because he will want to talk and to argue, and induce me to retract. I will dispatch it to the Mahatma myself by occult means. He will get it

And then his pupilage was over; the vision of transcendent knowledge and power faded; he could no longer flatter himself with the secret consciousness of superiority to the rest of mankind; he had deliberately reduced himself to their level. To be Continued.

Stamps up to the denomination of \$500 have been issued by the govern nest of Victoria, Australia.

MAINE REMEMBERED THE NEWS IN BRIEF

Will Erect Monument to Sailors Who Went Down With Her

SIGSBEE DESCRIBES DISASTER

Admiral Who Was in Command of the III-Fated Battleship at the Time of Its Destruction Delivers Illustrated Lecture For the Benefit of the Maine Memorial Association.

Washington, Special.-For the benefit of the recently organized Maine Memorial Association, whose purpose s to erect in the national capital a suitable monument to the American sailors who met their death in the sinking of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor on February 15, 1893, Rear Admiral Charles D. Sigsboo. who was in command of the fated vessel at the time of her destruction, Saturday gave by request an illustrated lecture here before a large audience, describing the disaster.

"In many ways it is made obvious that public sentiment regarding the Maine has continued beyond ordinary bounds," said Admiral Sigsboo 'Many disasters have occurred before and since, yet none in recent times has held public interest like that of the Maine. Her destruction was a turning point in our own history and in the history Spain-a turning point for better in both cases, let us hope. "The mission of the Maine was en

tirely friendly," he explained. "It had no further import than to reassure our citizens in Cuba and to protect them and give them assistance case of necessity.'

Admiral Sigsbee narrated in detail the events succeeding the Maine's departure from Key West for Havana on January 23, 1908. Arriving at Lievana, the Maine was taken by the pilot to one of the bouys commonly reserved for war vessels. "It was ridely supposed in the United States that the Maine was afterward shifted by the Spanish authorities to another ov, but this was an error," he said. He also denied that the Maine entered Havana harbor militantly.

Centinuing, Admiral Sinsbee said it vas important that he should know that state of popular feeling in Havana regarding the Maine and apparently the best way to learn this was to attend a bull fight. "I have been made anothema for this by certain pious people. Bull fights were given only on Sunday but my object was not pleasure. It has been decided that my ship's company was doomed because of attendance at the was anything dreadful about the idol, the bull fight en Sunday, yet none as to which she could not reason who went to the bull fight were in-

Admiral Sigsbee graphically described the scene on the Maine on the night of the explosion. To bear out the contention of the court of inquiry that the Maine was sunk by a submarine mine, be called attention to the parallel in the destruction by contact with a mine of the Russian battleship Petropavlovsk during the

Russo-Japanese war. Regarding the policy of raising the Maine I have nothing to say," he "It might be better to ask why is not the Maine removed?"" predicted that she probably would be blown up in detail as the only practical solution of the prob-

Seaboard Loses by Fire.

Portsmouth, Va., Special.-Fire of unknown origin, accompanied by an explosion, destroyed the general warehouse of the Seaboard Air Line Railway at the railroad terminals here early Sanday entailing a loss of from \$100,000 to \$150,000, and resulting in the injury of four men, one being seriously hurt. The injured Yardmaster Matheson, Tom Sellers. colored, unknown white man,

Sultan's Women Driven From Palace. Constantinople, By Cable.-Eighty women from Abdul Hamid's harem, richly dressed and veiled, were driven in carriages Sunday under the escort of four ennuchs and a troop of cavalry from the Yildiz to the ancient pages. . Seraglio palace, which has been unoccupied since about 1824: . Curious bystanders were driven away from Monday to the Federal bench by the exit of the Yildiz palace by a President Taft, succeeding Judge guard of soldiers.

The Confederate Reunion.

Memphis, Tenn., Special.-Announcement is made by the general sure," said Louisa, primly; and they executive committee that all will be in readiness for the Confederate reunion, which will meet in Memphis on June S, 9 and 10 and all indications point to one of the most successful gatherings in the history of the organization. All Confederate veterans, who desire free accommodations, will be cared for in a general manner. The general committee makes announcement that food, lodging and medical attendance will be provided for each and every old soldier, who shall make his wants known.

> Ask Governmental Bill. Richmond, Va., Special.-The International League for Highway Improvement Saturday adopted a bill, sking Congress for an apropriation of \$1,000,000 to support the work of the body through eight commissioners to be appointed by President Taft The league purposes to open permanent headquarters in Washington, and its first effort will be to build a national model highway from Maine to Florida.

Items of Interest Gathered By Wire and Cable

GLEANINGS FROM DAY TO DAY

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

President Taft will receive a salute of 21 guns when he arrives at Petersburg on the 19th.

Marie Fron, 20 years old, danced herself to death Tuesday night at Fourteen Night Riders were convicted Tuesday at Waverly, Tenn., of

whipping J. M. Reece last October and were fined \$500 each and jailed for ten days. John P. Brady has erected on his premises near Gardensville, Md., a monument in honor of Adam, the first

man, saying it is better late than never. He is a learned man too. Thirty men overloaded a naphtha boat and in attempting to cross the river at Pittsburg, Pa., Tuesday night sank the boat and 23 were drowned. R. E. Raybold, 19 years old, died last Sunday at Hyattsville, Md., of

nail in his foot two weeks before. Mrs. Boyle gave it out before she was convicted in the Willie Whitla case, that in the event she were sentenced she and her husband would both commit suicide.

tetanus (lockjaw) from running a

The great battleship Mississippi ac commodated as many as 5,000 vis-

itors at once while at New Orleans. R. II. Sweet, his wife and four children, and George Hall, were drowned by the capsizing of their gasoline boat in the Chippewa river. Wis., last Saturday night.

Three brothers and one sister who were making a bare living in Ireland. have heired \$100,000 from a batchelor brother, who died recently in Philadelphia.

James Patton, the wheat king, has promised to quit gambling.

Mrs. Helen Boyle was convicted ast Saturday of complicity in the kidnaping of Willie Whitla. She gets 25 years in the penitentiary. Her husband got a life sentence. Six fishing steamers at Norfolk

Va., last Saturday made a haul of 400,600 pounds of deep sea trout, equal to 2,000 barrels.

at Mobile, Ala., last Sunday. The day before was her 70th birthday.

Schuyler Holley, at Logansport, Ind., fixed a pistol to fire on an expected chicken thief last Saturday night. The thief didn't come and Holley forgetting to detach the connection, opened the door Sunday morning and was instantly killed.

Washington Affairs.

Thomas H. Netherlands, who was an expert penman and was an attache of the White House until a month ago, when he resigned, suffered so from overwork and nervous breakdown that he committed suicide last Tuesday night.

The Porto Ricans take President Taft's message very unfavorably. They think they could govern themselves.

President Taft sent a message to Congress Monday, asking for new legislation for Porto Rico, practically declaring too much power had been given the islanders before they were prepared.

Representative Hollingsworth stood are: Fireman Walter Bissett, Night practically alone in opposing the Davis engraving on the Mississippi silver service.

Judge Wm. L. Penfield, former solicitor for Department of State, and authority on international law,

died last Sunday. The evidence in the Brownsville colored soldiers affair makes 6,000

Judge Henry G. Connor, of Wilson, N. C., a Democrat, was appointed Purnell.

Foreign News Notes.

The new government at Constantinople has hanged another batch of 24 mulineers. This makes 38 such executions since the change.

Edgar Thompson left Albion, Ill. 25 years ago, motive adventure. He landed on one of the Figi Islands. married a princess and was crowned king. Late news chronicles his death. Two missionaries to the Congo Free States. Africa, protested against a rubber company's oppressive methods against the natives and are now being sued by the trust for

SOUTH CAROLINA NEWS ITEMS

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

DEAD.

Memorial Day Was Obscryed Throughout South Carolina.

Throughout South Carolina exercises were held in various towns in memory of the soldier dead, the heroes of "The Lost Cause!" Patriotic airs were sung, eloquent tributes were paid to the Confederate soldiers, both the living and the dead, and fair hands decorated with flowers

the graves of the fallen heroes. Reports come from many towns and rities marking the deep devotion to

these tender memories. A Charleston special says: Charleston paid tribute Monday afternoon to the memory of the gallant dead of the Confederacy, joining with many communities throughout the South in this annual beautiful custom of Abbeville county. The home is which Charleston was among the first ready to receive the other S.2 as soon to inaugurate.

Wagons made the rounds of the chools and other depositories for lowers and greens and the young ladies of the Confederate Home the decling days, a reading room, a school were busy making the hundreds of wreaths and decorations above all a good dining room. which were used in the afternoon in made, many other like tributes were who wore the gray. In Washington square the handsome shaft of the rated with several wreaths as was the memorial of Gen. Beauregard, in advance of the exercises in the afternoon. In may churchyards about the city the graves of soldiers were decorated during the morning hours, leaving the afternoon solely, for the decoration of the mounments, tombs and graves at the several cemeteries in the suburbs. In accordance with the custom, the graves of several soldiers who wore the blue, who died here en route to Cuba during the Spanish-American war, were not forgot in the decoration of the cemeterics.

Rev. Percival H. Whaley delivered the annual address. Flags were generally displayed about the city and banks, city hall and city department were closed, and not a few of the business houses observed the day partly. The postoffice observed Sunday

chivalrie dead.

In the morning a committee of de- has not changed these suggestions.

beautiful because of their simplicity. raised by the men of the State.

Has Passed the Century Mark. Blacksburg, Special.-The News

and Courier correspondent, together with the Rev. Mr. Kirby, pastor of the Methodist church here, recently had the opportunity of seeing the oldest living woman probably in the State. Her name is Peggy Clark. She was born not over five miles from where she now lives in 1802, on the 23rd day of February. She was 107 years old on February 23 of this year, a regiment encamping at Charleston.

Injured Youth Doing Well.

Gaffney, Special.-Young George Stephenson, who was so badly burt iff Miller carried S. W. Stockman to Friday night by being run over by the State Penitentiary Thursday the engine on the dummy line is doing morning, where he will begin to servo finely, and his physicians say that if his seven-year sentence for having he continues to improve that there killed his son-in-law. Hampton J. will be no necessity of amputating his Hartley, during Christmas, 1905. As foot. Those who saw the accident ex- was stated in this correspondence presed themselves as being astonished that his injuries were no more serious than they are, as he was dragged several feet under the engine af- sitated Stockman's going to the peniter he fell between the wheels.

TRIBUTES PAID TO HEROIC | There was no address, but the prayer of Rev. Kirkman C. Finlay stirred many hearts.

The procession was headed by Ellison Capers chapter, Children of the Confederacy, little ones in white dresses and red sashes, emblematic of the Confederacy. They song the songs of the dear old South and many eyes were wet with the tears of memory. It was indeed a glorious moment when the little ones showed that they are being taught to remember that these brave mee died for South Care-

lina. The Confederate home of the State was formally opened Monday. There were two old fellows to be mustered in. They took the oat's of allegiance gladly, for it is to them a hoose indeed. The men were Sergeant Clark of York county and Private Hughes as recommended by the respective

county pension boards. The home is most comfertable, and there are many things to make glad sleeping room, a masic room and

At Darlington the streets were the decoration of the graves and lined throughout the day with solombs of the old soldiers. Aside from diers, both of this day and the remthe wreaths which the school girls nant of the army that fought in the 'COs. The morning hours were taken woven by loving hands and deposited up in meeting the visitors at the deon the last resting place of the men pot and escerting them to the court house square, the centre of attraction. An elaborate dinner was given the Washington Light Infantry was deco- veterans and also a dinner to the local militia. At 5 o'clock Rev. D. M. Fulton made a touching oration.

At Aiken the Rev. W. E. Thaver made the address of the occasion, full of tenderness and pathos. The "Lost Cause" was thus freshered again. At Sumter Cel. James Arn's frong was the orator of the day and the

decoration of the graves was attended with the fervent devotion that always marks this annual memorial. At Newberry a magnificent dinner was served to the old veterans and addresses, recitations, etc., together

with floral offerings, made up the sweetly sad commemoration. At Marion Lieut, Governor McLeod made the oration for the occasion, a the county buildings, dispensaries, delightful program, together with a

sumptuous dinner, filled the day with appropriate interest.

Noted Sculptor in Columbia. Columbia, Special.-Mr. F. Well-Mrs. Augusta J. Evans Wilson, the or holiday hours, with the offices ington Ruckstuhl of New York, de-Southern author, died at her home closing at 10 a. m., and one early signer of the Hampton statue and delivery of mail being made. | well known throughout the State, was From Columbia comes the follow- in the city Wednesday for a conferonce with the members of the commis-Memorial day exercises in Colum- sion in charge of the erection of a bia were more than usually of inter- monument to the women of the Conest. It marked the opening of the federacy. Mr. Ruckstuhl spent the home in which aged Confederate vet- day meeting his friends and inspecterans will be cared for by the mother ing the city in which he is particular-State. And the other feature was the ly interestd. His ideas as to the origpresence of the Children of the Con- inal beauty of Columbia and the opfederacy in the assemblage of those portunity for making it one of the met to do honor to the memory of the prettiest cities in the country have been set forth often and as yet he

> voted women placed beautiful gar- Mr. Ruckstuhl has been seleteed to lands around the base of the Confed- design the monument to the women of erate monument in the capitol square the Confederacy and has given the and entwined the Confederate colors, subject considerable study. His work red, white and red, around the shaft on the Hampton monument attracted of the monument. The several so much attention that he was selectchurch-yards in the city were also ed to design the statue of John C. visited in the morning and the grave Calhoun, which will be placed in of each Confederate soldier marked Statuary hall in Washington. Later with a Confederate flag and there- he was chosen for the bronze numupon placed a wreath of Southern orial erected by the women of Sailsbury, North Carolina, to the Confed-In the afternoon the city of the erate soldiers of that State, unveiled dead, Elmwood cemetery, was visited. Monday. Still later he was selected Here the cots of many gallant men to design the monument to be creetwere made beautiful with the quilt- cd to the women of South Carolina, ing of roses and the pillows of immor- for which a sum has been appropriattelles. The ecremonies were more ed by the State, the balance to be

> > Aiken Rifles Go to Charleston.

Aiken, Special .- The Aiken Rifles Company, National Guard of South Carolina, is delighted because they have been transferred from the 2rd regiment to another for the encampment. By this means the Aiken boys will get away from home for the encampment. They will be assigned to

Stockman Begins Sentence.

Lexington, Special.—Deputy Sher-Wednesday, Stockman preferred serving his time on the county chain gang, but Superintendent Langford refused to accept him, and this neces-

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