

A Shrewd Business Deal

Though Questionable, It Bespoke the Gentleman

By F. A. MITCHEL

Baron Gustavus Carl von Hemmerstein, said to be the highest man in Berlin, went to Nice to get rid of the winter and while there concluded to run over to Monte Carlo. He spent ten days over the gambling tables at the end of which time, one evening about 10 o'clock, he had gambled away the last penny of his fortune. The baron had excellent self control, and when he arose from the table not a person there suspected that he was ruined. He sauntered out into the brilliantly lighted gardens, where he did what an American would call a job of thinking. The fact was evident that he must come down from his exalted position as an intimate associate of the emperor, a leader of fashion, a pet of the ladies and a general high flier. This is what stared him in the face. But for the present he was to the world the same hapless, rich, aristocratic Von Hemmerstein he had always been. He well understood the value of credit, and it occurred to him that there was a chance for him since the world did not yet know that he was ruined. But how should he avail himself of this advantage? Marriage with a wealthy woman suggested itself as the easiest way out of the difficulty. There were a dozen rich spinsters in Berlin who would be glad to get him. If for nothing else, for his social position, and it was quite probable that a confession of the state of his affairs would not with some of them stand in the way. But this scheme was not to the baron's liking. He preferred independence to subservience to a rich wife. He turned it down at once and went on with his deliberations. If Von Hemmerstein had been a commoner and a business man he would have displayed a genius for making something out of nothing. Quite likely he would have distinguished himself as a promoter. He looked upon the financial part of one's life as ninety-nine hundredths of it, for, born aristocrat that he was, he realized that without means his blue blood would be as red as that of other people's. Whether or no he had heard the statement of certain resolute business men, "I will look for my money where I lost it," he certainly acted upon that principle. His ideas rapidly took shape in raising the wherewithal to take his place at the gambling tables and win back what he had lost. But how do this? Borrow from a friend? No. Having never been obliged to borrow a penny, he knew that to do so he would injure that credit which was now his only financial possession. With the instinct of a true financier, he shunned a field that would weaken him. To whom, then, should he turn? The answer was simple—to the tradesman who gives credit to those to whom credit is believed to be due. Von Hemmerstein's problem was too difficult to be solved at once. He went back to Nice, and acting on the principle that only a poor man can afford luxuries on credit—he informed his landlady that he was dissatisfied with his rooms and removed to the most expensive suit at the hotel. He did this not only to keep up his credit, but he could think and act better under the influence of luxuries. With this in view, he ordered expensive wines and the most dainty foods. Under this exhilarating influence he formed a plan worthy of his genius. It was not a veridical plan, but, while there is no indication here to advocate dishonesty, how many of the acts of ultimately successful speculators at times when they are swamped with debt, are scrupulous? Some persons or persons must be made to take a look on them, and there are instances where a rich man has knowingly lent a poor man large sums with no other security than his confidence in his creditor's genius. Without giving up his rooms—he would not have been able to pay his bill—Von Hemmerstein went to Paris. There he sought a jeweler named Cheseul, doing business on the Rue de la Paix, and asked to see some valuable gems. After looking over a number of stones he appeared to be much pleased with a ruby valued at 10,000 francs. The jeweler kept bringing out other stones, but failed to draw the baron from the ruby. "Monseigneur," said the baron at last, "I wish to purchase this ruby, but I do not wish to pay for it immediately. I refer you to the treasurer of the bank which will give you a report on my social position and advise you as to my credit. Kindly attend to this matter tomorrow afternoon, for I will come in at that time for the gem."

Five would go to the shop with him to identify him. This fact having been communicated by the embassy to the baron, one of the clerks of the legation called at his hotel and accompanied him to the jeweler's. Von Hemmerstein received the ruby in a leather box lined with velvet and, calling a cab, drove to the pawnshop of Jules Pombeau, where he pledged it for a loan of a thousand francs. A few days later Von Hemmerstein called again at M. Cheseul's shop and confided to him that he was about to be married and it had occurred to him that two rubies, of the size and shape and hue of the one he had purchased, would make a pair of earrings suitable for a gentleman's wedding gift to his bride. Did the jeweler have such another ruby in stock? M. Cheseul had only one or two other stones that would come near to matching the first, and in all there was some slight variation. The baron appeared disappointed, and the jeweler agreed to try to find a match for the ruby in the stock of some other jeweler. But he explained that to find a perfect mate would require considerable labor and the second gem would be worth a much larger sum than the first. Von Hemmerstein asked him to fix a price for the mate, and after some deliberation he named 30,000 francs. Von Hemmerstein did not seem staggered at this figure, saying that he would give it provided a perfect match were obtained, and the jeweler called his attention to the fact that the two together would command a much higher price than separately. The baron gave the order, and M. Cheseul began a hunt all over Paris for the second ruby. A great many valuable gems are to be found in the hands of pawnbrokers, and among them to whom the jeweler applied was M. Pombeau, one of the principal members of that trade in Paris. That he would go so was expected by Von Hemmerstein and was a part of his plan. A few days after ordering the second gem he called at M. Pombeau's shop and said he would redeem his pledge. He held down the thousand francs borrowed on it, and the broker handed it back to him. "By the bye, baron," said Pombeau, "would you like to sell that stone?" "No, indeed, it is of great value to me. It has been in my family hundreds of years."

Flanagan's Boy Story of St. Patrick's Day By CLARISSA MACKIE "Larry will never be coming home," sighed Dennis Flanagan as he looked out into the March twilight. "It's five years since he went away to seek his fortune, Molly, and do you never wonder what he is doing?" Molly Delaney looked at her uncle through dimmed tears. "I am always wondering that, Uncle Dennis," she answered. "Light the lamp, Molly, and read his latest letter," requested Dennis. When the lamp was lighted it disclosed a comfortable sitting room, clean and cozy and warm. It showed Dennis in his big rocking chair, his helpless rheumatic feet propped on a stool, lovely Molly Delaney, with her misty black hair and her Irish blue eyes, sat down at the table and opened the worn envelope that contained Larry Flanagan's letter and read: Dear Father—Although it's five years since I left you with high hopes in my heart that I must wait a little longer before seeing your dear face again and feeling the hearty clasp of your hand. God is an alluring jade. She has led me a pretty chase in this bleak, cold country, and now she is only just in sight. Please God, when next I write it will be to tell you that I have struck it rich, that I am coming home to buy a grand house for you and Molly, and we will all be happy together. Remember that I promised Molly that when I come home I'd bring her a bunch of emerald shamrocks, the real jewels, and now they are just within my reach. A boy from Hazelville is due here tomorrow, and with his coming I expect to hear direct news from you both. With love from your dutiful son, LARRY. Molly lifted her eyes and looked across the table at Dennis Flanagan. "Uncle Dennis, I'm afraid that Larry will never come home," she whispered. "The old man lifted a tremulous hand. "Hush, child; I've a feeling that Larry will come back to us. I hid a green gem tonight, I thought there came a knocking at the door and I opened it to see our Larry. Instead of wearing fine clothes and a silk hat, poor Larry was in rags. And instead of pinning a bunch of emerald shamrocks on your bosom, where they'd be out of place on that slimy cotton gown, my dear, our poor Larry carried a little pot of the living green plant from old Ireland. And then I woke up."

again and his niece sat down to supper. All day long Dennis had listened for the postman's ring at the door, but in vain. There came a newspaper from his old home in County Antrim, Ireland, but beyond that there was nothing. Always before they had received some word from Larry in his faraway home, and though the delay might be attributed to the mails and the heavy snowstorms reported in the northwest, Dennis was heavy hearted. "May the blessed saint whose day it is protect him wherever he is," sighed Dennis as he took a cup of tea from Molly's hand. "I'm sure we will hear from Larry in the morning," said Molly hopefully. "Look, Uncle Dennis, at the sweet pot of shamrock I brought home." Dennis looked at her keenly. "Molly, lass, and do you not pine for the real emeralds, the jewels that Larry promised?" he asked. Molly laughed scornfully. Her cheeks flushed rosily, and her blue eyes shone with love for the absent lover-cousin. "Uncle Dennis, you make me ashamed. Don't you believe I'd rather see a lad who has two green eyes—eyes the color of that bunch of shamrock—than all the jewels in the world? Those emerald eyes of Larry Flanagan's are the only jewels I would wear against my heart!" She hung her head in sudden sweet shame. Dennis wrinkled his hand was stretched across the table toward her. "Then, Molly, lass," he whispered, "maybe I'll come all right, for again I dreamed the dream of Larry coming home, poor and needy instead of rich and—"

LAST CHANCE TO PAY TAXES Time Limit Will Expire Tonight At 8 O'clock and Penalty Goes On (By Associated Press.) Tonight will be the last chance that Anderson people will have to pay their city taxes and after 8 o'clock tonight those who have not paid, will have also to pay the penalty. J. H. Godfrey, city treasurer, said last night that more people had paid this year than had at the same time one year ago, but said there are many people on the books who have not paid. For the convenience of those who work throughout the day and cannot get to pay their taxes during the day time, the office has been kept open until 8 o'clock each night last week and this will be done tonight. Mr. Godfrey will remain at the office until 8 o'clock tonight to receive the final taxes. MEETING OF U. C. T. Members of the Anderson council, U. C. T. No. 432 are urged to attend the regular meeting of the council, which will be held Saturday night at the Armory, at 8 o'clock. Matters of importance are to be transacted, election of officers and delegates to Greenville. Don't fail to be on hand. J. B. Shanklin, Sec. P. E. Skelton, senior counselor. NOTICE OF MEETING Executives of the Anderson council, U. C. T. No. 432 are urged to attend the regular meeting of the council, which will be held Saturday night at the Armory, at 8 o'clock. Matters of importance are to be transacted, election of officers and delegates to Greenville. Don't fail to be on hand. J. B. Shanklin, Sec. P. E. Skelton, senior counselor. COMMISSION SPENT \$30,000 Distributing Canal Literature (By Associated Press.) Washington, March 13.—How the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace was aided in the fight for repeal of Panama toll exemption was revealed today before the lobby committee. Dr. James Brown Scott, Secretary and member of the board of directors of the endowment, appearing under subpoena, told the committee that more than \$30,000 had been appropriated for circulation of Panama Canal literature. The committee's efforts to determine what effect, if any, to impede the repeal has been made by shipbuilders and steamship men, was halted temporarily today by the illness of Clarence W. DeKnight, a Washington attorney, who yesterday admitted that he had spent fifteen years urging legislation of various kinds upon congress. CLINIC FOR WOMEN SMOOKERS Chicago, March 13.—A clinic for women smokers was established today by the anti-cigarette league, which has cured of the cigarette habit boys who have appeared in the juvenile courts. The treatment is simply the spraying of the throat with a solution of nitrate of silver. MAY ENTER RACE T. B. Kay Considering Trying for Supervisor (Anderson Daily Mail) T. B. Kay of the Whitefield section was a visitor to the city Friday. Mr. Kay says that he seriously considers entering the race for the supervisor in the coming election; in fact is willing to admit even now that his hat is in the ring. Mr. Kay is a good farmer and he says that the eastern portion of the county, while not exactly wrought up over anything is entitled to an entry, and that he doesn't see any reason why he should not get away with it. As the season grows older there will probably be many others. POLITICS AND POLITICIANS Mrs. Fankhurst will enter the Easter season by attempting to interview King George. Gen. Villa says drunkenness is the curse of Mexicans so he has issued an order prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors in Mexico. Col. Roosevelt in all probability will make an extensive tour of southern states in the interest of the Progressive party. Of the three Pacific coast states, Oregon and Washington far outstrip California in the work done by private owners for forest protection. The schools of Chillicothe, Kan., are giving credits to boys who do not smoke and attend Sunday school, and to girls who prepare one meal at home every day and sleep in the open air with their windows open. Pura Prabhakarango, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary, the new representative of Spain at Washington, speaks English fluently and was four years with the Spanish legation at London. It is reported the United States Senator La Follette is planning to give close attention to the Wisconsin situation from now until the end of the campaign. The dog license collector of Pittsburg, Pa., has ahead of him the task of killing, in the near future, on each of the 3,000 persons who own unlicensed dogs. The task is the result of an ordinance passed by the city council. When Secretary Bryan goes to attend the Pan-American conference to be held in Santiago, Chile, next fall, he will be the first occupant of the office who has gone out of the country to attend one of the Pan-American conferences, which have been held successively in Washington, Mexico City, Rio de Janeiro and Buenos Ayres.

AFFIDAVITS ARE EASY TO SECURE Two Others Filed in Frank Case (By Associated Press.) Atlanta, March 13.—Two more affidavits have come to the surface in connection with the efforts to obtain a new trial for Leo M. Frank, convicted of the murder of Mary Phagan, Ruby Snipes, 12 years old, an employe of the pencil factory in an affidavit today, said that in April, two years ago, she was accosted at the foot of the stairs on the first floor by Conley, who demanded of her that she give him money for the bandage she was carrying. The news disappeared she said, "The foot of the stairs heard on the second floor of the factory." Previous to the disclosure of Miss Snipes' affidavit, one made by Mrs. J. B. Simmons, of Birmingham, Ala., was disclosed by the defense. Mrs. Simmons, who was visiting in Atlanta at the time of the murder, April 26, 1913, asserts that she heard a scream in the pencil factory between two and three o'clock on the afternoon that the girl was killed. She said the scream came from the factory basement. The time Mrs. Simmons says she heard the screams is two hours later than the time the state contends the murder was committed. It is expected that both affidavits will be used by Frank's attorneys in filing an extraordinary motion for a new trial for their client. Frank is sentenced to be hanged April 17. VILLA A DESETER. Was Once an Enlisted Man in U. S. Army. Capt. Tom Cunningham has sent his father, Mr. Sam Cunningham of this city, a copy of the Army and Navy Journal, containing the following story about Gen. Villa being an American and an army deserter: "That Gen. 'Pancho' (Francisco) Villa of the Constitutional army in Mexico is an American citizen, a native of Maryland, and a former enlisted man of the United States army, as asserted by the San Francisco Chronicle. It says: 'Two men, both former soldiers and whose reputation for veracity are unquestioned, absolutely assert that this is the fact. One states that he talked to Villa in Mexico three weeks ago and exchanged reminiscences of the time when both the men served in the 10th (Colored) Cavalry. W. A. Haynes, messenger in the quartermaster office at the Presidio of San Francisco and a former member of Troop D, 10 Cav., absolutely recognizes Villa from his picture as George Goldsby, first sergeant in Troop D in 1892, when he transferred to the 10th Cavalry. This testimony is further corroborated by Fred Scott, who was a non-commissioned officer in the same troop in 1892. Scott informed Haynes that he crossed the border, saw Gen. Villa and swapped names of the old days with the 'Pancho Cavalry.' On difficulty with the identification is that it would make Villa a man well past sixty. A correspondent sent from Fort Huachuca, Ariz., a record of George Goldsby as shown by the regimental returns of the 10th U. S. Cavalry, certified to by Sergt. Major C. P. Frazier, 10th Cavalry. It shows that Goldsby enlisted at Mechanicsville, Tenn., joined the 10th Oct. 1, 1877, and was assigned to Company C, Troop D, of Capt. H. T. Davis command. He was discharged as a sergeant major in 1877 and re-enlisted at Fort Gibson, Ark., in 1878 to Co. K, at Fort Sill; later to Co. D. It is shown as first sergeant, Co. D, on detached service at San Antonio, January, 1876; at Fort Concho in charge of property in 1877. Re-enlisted for Co. D, 1878. Deserted from sergeant, Co. D, 10th Cavalry, white-troop Indians, at Fort Concho, Texas, May 18, 1879. The Chronicle's account further quotes Messenger Haynes as saying: 'He was a good soldier, although he was rather wild. When he left the service at Fort Davis, Texas, he got into some scrape and went across the line into Mexico, where he assumed the name of Benston and later became a major in the Mexican army. From that time on his history is an open book, for after he left the Mexican service he became a bandit, as the whole world knows. He probably was the best professional bandit Mexico ever had. The generalship he now displays comes, in my opinion, directly from his military training in the United States Army. One Moore, not before mentioned, it is stated, talked with Villa, who made no secret to Moore of the fact that he was the former 'top sergeant' of Troop D, 10th Cavalry. Rather, he seemed pleased to meet an old friend.'

REDMONT AND NORTHERN LINES THE GREAT ELEPHANT SYSTEM OF THE SOUTH General Passenger Agent, Greenville, S. C. Reduced Round Trip Fares from Anderson, S. C. RICHMOND, VA. \$12.75 Account of National Education Association. Tickets on sale Feb. 21, 22, 23, with return limit March 4th, 1914. New Orleans, La. \$19.65 Pensacola, Fla. \$15.00 Mobile, Ala. \$15.45 Account Mardi Gras Celebration. Tickets on sale Feb. 17th to 23rd, with return limit March 6th, 1914. For further information call on City Ticket Agent, or write C. S. ALLEN, SOUTHERN RAILWAY. Premier Carrier of the South. IN CONNECTION WITH BLUE RIDGE RAILWAY. Schedule Effective Jan. 1, 1914 N. Y. the following schedule figures are published only as information and are not guaranteed. Arrival and departure of trains from Anderson, S. C. No. Arriving From Time No. Greenville and Belton. 8:30 a. m. 22 Greenville and Belton. 11:50 a. m. 15 Charleston, Columbia and Belton, through sleepers Belton. 11:50 a. m. 12 Atlanta, Walhalla and Seneca. 3:31 a. m. 25 Greenville and Belton. 3:25 p. m. 10 Atlanta, Walhalla, and Seneca. 5:52 p. m. 17 Charleston, Columbia and Belton, through coaches from Columbia to Walhalla. Leaving For 20 Belton, Greenville. 7:40 a. m. 24 Belton and Greenville. 3:25 p. m. 10 Belton, Charleston, Greenville and Columbia. 4:52 p. m. 13 Belton, Columbia, Charleston and Greenville. 8:31 a. m. 9 Seneca, Walhalla and Atlanta. 11:50 a. m. 11 Seneca, Walhalla through coach from Columbia. 6:03 p. m. No baggage will be handled on motor cars No. 20, 21, 25, 22, 23. Connection is made at Belton for Southern trains and at Seneca for trains to Atlanta and beyond. For further information, apply to ticket agents or W. R. Taber, P. & T. A., Greenville, S. C. W. R. McGee, A. S. P. A., Columbia, S. C. Foreign affairs committee again considered bill to enforce Canadian boundary fisheries treaty. Interstate and judiciary committees heard arguments in favor of manufacturers and wholesalers fixing retail prices. Falcón Joslyn, president of a railroad at Fairbanks, Alaska, told territorial committee the Alaskan railroad law was without effect. Lieutenant-governor Ingalls of Kansas, testified on rural credits before a sub-committee. Naval committee reported a bill to restore the grades of Admiral and Vice-Admiral with increases of pay. Adjourned 5:30 P. M. to noon Saturday. DON'T BELIEVE IN ANY JINX Adams Shows Opened Yesterday, Season Here Yesterday, Friday, the 13th. Evidently Otis L. Adams is no believer in those being such a thing as "jinx" for show people, otherwise he would never have opened yesterday as his opening day. The fact that yesterday was Friday the 13th did not worry him any and the midway was opened with a bare of life and drum yesterday afternoon. During the day there was large numbers of people to visit the show grounds and Mr. Adams was generously complimented by many people who saw his shows. Almost without exception the people visiting the place yesterday said that the show is a great improvement over those of former years. The show will take to the road this year with 10 big attractions, and every one of them will compare favorably with those of other carnivals. One of the selected features of the show is the new model of the ferris wheel, the like of which has not been seen in Anderson before. A NOTE OF THANKS Septus, March 13.—We wish to express to our friends and neighbors our many thanks and appreciation for the kindness shown us during the illness and death of our sister and aunt. R. J. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Mullikin, Mrs. Oscar Palmer. Fall Harvest Farmers Employes Pittsburg, Pa., March 13.—Forty-seven harvest employes of the farm George Westinghouse, client of whom will act as active poll bearers at the funeral in New York to-morrow, and officials of the various Westinghouse concerns left for New York tonight. One of the veterans, Christopher Horrocks, was the first employe of Mr. Westinghouse.