

WHAT'S THE USE?

Don't coddle up a woe. Don't think about your foe. What's the use? It only makes you warty and keeps you in a flurry. What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk about your wrong. It makes it last too long. What's the use? It only gives you pain and suffering again. What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your disaster. It makes the tears flow faster. What's the use? It only keeps you weeping and hinders you from sleeping. What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your mishap. It's only one more lie. What's the use? It only causes envy and your peace of mind destroys. What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk of your affliction. It only causes fiction. What's the use? It opens an old sore and worries you the more. What's the use? There's no excuse.

Don't talk about your sorrow. Trouble you only borrow. What's the use? It only makes you sad and sore and grieve and moan. What's the use? There's no excuse.

The Dream and the Reality.

DHE great ocean liner had entered Southampton docks hard upon sunset, too late to enable him to reach her that night.

A thousand times during the long journey from the South American State in which he had spent his exile, Mansfield had read her letter. He not only knew the wording backwards, but he had fully succeeded in shaping the rather prim phrases to the white heat of his own ideals.

She recorded the death of her husband and how could he expect so noble a woman as Cora to regard that event as he did? The late Mr. Brooke ought to have died ten years earlier; indeed, he ought never to have lived. No doubt, he had treated her kindly, although he could never have understood her.

Worldly parents had persuaded her to marry the fellow. Mansfield had long ago accepted the inevitable, though at the time life had been nothing but a series of sweethearts for him and the comic which she used to recall to him three dances in succession.

Another proof of her originality was her contempt for her own sex. She had gloried, he remembered, in her lack of women friends.

Then he tried to recall, but with

curious lack of success, examples of her rich and original humor. Well, it must have been her quaint way of saying things—the bright little touches, no doubt, that evade the memory. Yes, and he clearly recollects her appreciation of good puns, and of jokes from the comic which she used to recall to him.

Thus, time might dim her beauty, but the clever, merry girl of twenty would most surely have developed at thirty into the ideal comrade of his dreams.

Then at last, the door opened, and they stood face to face. The lonely years fell away and were forgotten as he looked upon her unmarred beauty.

There was no change, save that she had grown a little thinner. The color mantled her cheek and her bright eyes sank modestly under his eager gaze.

He tried to speak her beloved name, but emotion held him speechless in this supreme moment of ecstasy upon which he had counted for more than a year. His ecstasy lasted some five seconds at most; but emotion is not to be measured by time or weighed like so much bacon.

She came forward briskly, offering him her hand, at arm's length, just as if he had been some rather unwelcome acquaintance. Simultaneously a chilling torrent of words poured from her red lips. "How'd you do, Mr. Mansfield? I'm so glad to see you again. I'm afraid I've kept you waiting quite a long time; but, you see, I'd no idea you would come so early, and I seldom have breakfast before half-past 9."

"Why, yes," he said, dryly, feeling as if he had lost his individuality. "Yes, I'm afraid I'm too early."

"I'll tell Harris to have something cooked at once," she said. "You must be famished after your journey. They seldom prepare anything but an egg or two for me."

"Pray, don't trouble," he said, trying to hide his disappointment. "I'm not hungry."

Silence fell upon them for a moment, but she cleared her embarrassment, as before, with a rush of empty words. He could not tell whether or not she felt any real emotion, but it was wholly evident she wished to display none.

She asked the usual questions about his voyage, spoke of the defects of the local train service, keeping him rigidly in the conventional rut.

She had a great deal to say to him about a local bazaar in aid of some deserving mission, and he could not tell whether any of the old love lay hidden beneath this flood of foolish words.

It was at least certain that she meant to avoid a scene, and he could not bathe against her volatility.

He found himself lying in wait for some indications of her bright humor or of the breadth of mind that he had so confidently looked for. And, at last, she did say something which might have amused him from a girl of twenty. He responded to the poor little jest with a ghastly grin and a sinking heart.

"I have no card with me," he explained. "Say Herbert Mansfield." The mistress never receives in the morning," objected the butler.

"Will you take my card up if the business is urgent?" said the butler.

Mansfield affected to search for his card. He had long ceased to use such things, but the butler, he felt, would not have condoned such a breach of fashion.

"I have no card with me," he explained. "Say Herbert Mansfield." The mistress never receives in the morning," objected the butler.

"The 'at home' days are the second and fourth Tuesdays, between 4 and 6 p.m."

Mansfield took a half crown piece from his pocket and the butler yielded.

"Well, sir, if you will wait in the car for a few minutes, I'll send your name up."

After a long delay the butler returned.

"The mistress will see you, sir, in half an hour, unless you prefer to return to luncheon."

The message chilled him, but to postpone the meeting all luncheon time was unthinkable. He followed the butler to a large drawing room, and was left alone with yesterday's paper and a view of the prim front garden.

The room was crowded with furniture, hide-mats, framed photographs, small tables, footstools and tulip draped curtains. Some amateur water color drawings on gilt frames and a bad portrait of the deceased in oils represented art. There was too much up-to-date, too much of everything except literature, which was represented by four new novels from Mudie's library.

Accustomed to the simplicity of a semi-rustic land, this crowded, ugly room jarred upon Mansfield. He left the room upon the deceased. Cora had smoothed the furniture out in the very same words as the eye of twenty. It dawned upon him that Cora's mind had aged as little as her body.

"You have not changed at all," he said, wistfully, as he looked at the foolish, girlish face above the barricade of jugs.

"I'm so glad you think so," she said, and a slight blush confirmed her pleasure. "But perhaps you only say it as a compliment. Herbert?" she added, softly.

"No," said Mansfield; "it is the logical truth."

Half an hour later he caught a train to Southampton. Cora never fully understood why he returned to South America—London sketch.

BLEASE ACQUITTED

Slayer of Joe Ben Coleman Is Found Not Guilty

THE PRISONER BROKE DOWN

Slayer of Joe Ben Coleman Tells in Sobs of the Ruin of His Home and Paints at the End of His Recital—Jury Out a Short Time.

Columbia, S. C., Special.—A special to the State from Saluda says:

"State Senator Eugene S. Bleasie charged with the murder of his brother-in-law, Joe Ben Coleman, in October last, was acquitted after a trial lasting over one day.

No more dramatic scene has ever been witnessed in the Saluda court house than when Bleasie told in tears and sobs of his friendship and love for Joe Ben Coleman, their associations for many years, his exertions to secure Coleman a position, and then of the ruin of his home and the appalling weight of shame and dishonor the information of his wife's infidelity brought him. At the conclusion of this dramatic scene the situation was rendered even more dramatic when the defendant swooned as he was leaving the stand and became limp as death. He had to be carried to the jury room where he remained during the entire time of the arguments, attended by a physician.

The arguments were concluded by 8 o'clock at which time Judge Prince delivered his charge, the jury returning a verdict of not guilty at 9:30 o'clock.

Bleasie and Coleman married sisters and it was alleged intimacy between Coleman and Bleasie's wife which led up to the tragedy in October last.

Fire at Cleveland.

Cleveland, Special.—In response to an alarm from fire box 34, the chemical fire wagon was called out the fire proving to be in a negro dwelling in the third ward. A strong wind was blowing and it was not long before the negro Cumberland Presbyterian church and another negro dwelling were on fire, the three being entirely consumed while other property was threatened. The fire originated from some clothes which had been placed too near a fire to dry, igniting and from these the clothing of a negro baby about two years old, caught fire the baby being so badly burned that it will probably die.

Pardoned by Governor Heyward.

Spartanburg, S. C., Special.—L. C. Barns, of Paetolet, who was convicted on the charge of killing J. G. Gibson, striking him with a rock, which was thrown at Amos Gibson, his son, has been pardoned from the penitentiary by Governor Heyward, upon the recommendation of the board of pardons. Solicitor Sease also favored executive clemency on the ground that the circumstances of the case indicated manslaughter and not murder; and that Burns had been sufficiently punished for his deed.

Burglary at Salisbury.

Salisbury, Special.—There was a slight burglary in which a burglar did a very poor job. He entered the home of Mr. Gordon in East Salisbury and managed to find the trunks of the landlord, from which he stole 45 cents. In a vest pocket the man might have found \$1 but he was too clumsy about it. After stealing the watch and small change, the thief was feeling around in the dark and caught Mrs. Gordon's foot. She was aroused and he made his escape.

Telegraphic Briefs

The city of Philadelphia began suit to recover \$5,000,000 from contractors and former city officials interested in the construction of alterations plants.

The Russian election commission has set aside the election of two Constitutional Democrats on eleventh-hour charges.

The differences between Austria and Hungary have been adjusted by a compromise and Dr. Alexander Wekerle has been appointed Premier.

The municipal convention in Kis-einegg, Bessarabia, resulted in a victory for a Jewish majority.

Political prisoners at Moscow are refusing to partake of food until they are legally tried.

The eruption of Mount Vesuvius is increasing in violence and many persons are leaving its vicinity.

Sir Wyke Bayliss, president of the Royal Society of Artists, is dead, aged 71 years.

Died From Exposure.

Spartanburg, S. C., Special.—The dead body of the negro which was found in a badly decomposed state, in the Boiling Springs neighborhood, is believed to be that of Gal Copeland, a half-witted negro who lived there and who has been missing for several weeks. The theory is that the negro met his death during the recent cold spell and that death was due to exposure.

To Have Investigation.

Spartanburg, Special.—At a meeting of the county delegation in the legislature, held at the office of Senator Carlisle, it was decided to have an examination of the offices of Spartanburg county and the county affairs conducted provided the county would advance the money necessary to do so.

The craft was successfully raised

from out of the county funds. This money will be refunded to the county later on, on the guarantee of Senator Carlisle.

SOUTH CAROLINA CROPS

Report of Crop Conditions For the Past Week as Given By the Department of Agriculture.

The South Carolina Section of the Weather and Crop Service of the Department of Agriculture issues the following Bulletin of conditions for the past week:

The weather during the first half of the week ending at 8 a. m. Monday, April 9th, was generally clear and cool, with unusually cool nights, but during the middle of the week and at its close the temperatures were much higher and the nights were warm.

The average temperature was 56 degrees, which is about 2 degrees above the normal for the week. The highest temperatures occurred generally on the 5th when a maximum of 86 degrees was recorded at Summerville, Dorchester county. The lowest temperatures occurred generally on the 3rd when a minimum of 34 degrees was recorded at Darlington, Darlington County, and at Newberry, Newberry County.

Light frosts occurred in exposed places over the entire State, including the immediate coast districts, on the 2nd and 3rd, and thin ice was noted in the central and western portions on the morning of the 2nd.

There was no precipitation in the State during the first six days, but during the night of the 8th a gentle rain fell in places, although the amounts were generally too small to measure and had no beneficial effect in softening the ground, which, on clay soils, has become hard and dry, due largely to the fresh to brisk, drying winds that prevailed during the greater part of the week, and to the prevailing low relative humidity.

The deficiency in precipitation varied between three-fourths and one inch.

The sunshiny was in excess of the normal until the last two days when cloudiness increased gradually with the sky overcast when the week ended, accompanied by a marked rise in the percentage of relative humidity of the atmosphere.

Convention Going to Columbia.

Spartanburg, Special.—The 19th annual convention of the Baptist Young People's Union came to a close after the most successful convention ever held. At the meeting Thursday morning Columbia was selected as the next meeting place of the union and the time selected was the Tuesday after the first Sunday in April. There was an effort made to have the convention go to Greenwood and also to Darlington, but the convention adopted the report of the committee, which was in favor of Columbia.

Petitions for Pardon.

Gov. Heyward has received a number of petitions for pardon. One was in the case of Susannah Malachi of Marion; another from Orangeburg in behalf of Cleveland Hooker; another in behalf of Dock Davis of Anderson, who is up for murder and suffered by not having a lawyer until the day of trial; another for Austin Sammons, a white boy, who in 1896 killed Frank Griffin at Piedmont; another in behalf of Joe Humbert of Greenville; one for Levi Bluford of Marion who will be pardoned on the recommendation of the pardon board; and one in behalf of Freddie Aiken of Orangeburg.

New Enterprises.

A commission was issued to the corporators of the Spartanburg Theatre Company, who will organize with a capitalization of \$35,000. The corporators are J. T. Harris, J. T. Calvert, Arch B. Calvert, O. L. Johnson, M. Greenwald, H. R. Black and J. P. Stevens.

The Arant Drag Co. of Kingstree was commissioned.

The Ashley Mfr. Co. of Newberry was given a commission to maintain the Carnegie library in order that Mr. Carnegie might be asked to give a larger amount than the \$10,000 already accepted by the city. A letter was read from Mr. Carnegie's secretary saying that he had been unable to confer with the philanthropist on the subject, but it was reasonably sure that the donation would be increased.

The council voted an appropriation of \$2,000 annually to the library, provided that Mr. Carnegie would increase his gift from \$10,000 to \$20,000.

PALMETTO AFFAIRS

Occurrences of Interest From All Over South Carolina

MANY ITEMS OF STATE NEWS

A Batch of Live Paragraphs Covering a Wide Range—What is Going On in Our State.

Charlotte Cotton Market.

These prices represent the prices paid to wagons:

Good middling..... 11.35

Strait middling..... 11.35

Middling..... 11.25

Good middling tinged..... 11.25

Good middling tinged..... 11.25

Stains..... 10 to 10.34

General Cotton Market.

Galveston firm..... 11.58

New Orleans firm..... 11.14

Mobile quiet..... 11.36

Savannah steady..... 11.18

Charleston quiet..... 11.18

Wilmington steady..... 11.12

Norfolk steady..... 11.12

New York quiet..... 11.70

Boston quiet..... 11.70

Philadelphia steady..... 11.95

Augusta steady..... 11.38

Memphis steady..... 11.56

The Excelsior Mills to Establish a Branch.

Union, Special.—The Excelsior knitting mills of this city will in the next 30 days establish a branch knitting mill at Newberry, with R. A. Horn, formerly of Union, as resident superintendent. The mill will have as its present equipment about 50 knitting machines of the most improved pattern, will employ from 35 to 50 operatives, and will occupy a building conveniently located in the incorporate limits with Columbia, Newberry and Laurens and Southern railway siding facilities.

Electricity will be used as operating power. The mill will devote its power exclusively to the knitting of high grade hosiery, the yarn to be shipped from the mills here and the completed hosiery to be returned here for dyeing. It will be under the same management as the home concern.

Convention Going to Columbia.

Charleston, Special.—The 76th annual commencement exercises of the South Carolina Medical college were held at the Academy of Music, in the presence of a large audience, when, with impressive and interesting ceremonies, the degree of doctor of medicine was conferred on eight graduates and of pharmacy upon 29 students who had completed this course. The class in medicine was unusually small this year, having been small from the start and reduced by various causes, but the exception will not be so marked in the future as the succeeding classes all very much larger.

Anderson's Library.