Richard Glynne, of Hawarden Castle,

Flintshire, a descendant of Sarjeant

Glynne, who was Lord Chief Justice

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Bank in Easter

THOS, J. ADAMS PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1898.

They are slaves who fear to speak For the fallen and the weak, They are slaves who will not choose Hatred, scoffing and abuse Rather than in silence shrink From the truth they need must think; They are slaves who dare not be In the right with two or three.

Is true freedon but to break Fetters for our own dear sake, And, with leathern hearts, forget That we owe mankind a debt? o! true freedom is to share All the chains our brothers wear. And with heart and hand to be Earnest to make others free.

—James Russell Lowell.

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do you hear?"

I nodded.

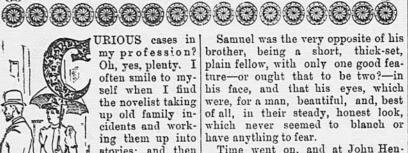
"You may charge for it, if you

"Well, if I had not, you wouldn't

"Perhaps not, Dick; perhaps not,

Phil the slightest hint of what I

By G. MANVILLE FENN.



often smile to my- ture-or ought that to be two?-in self when I find his face, and that his eyes, which the novelist taking were, for a man, beautiful, and, best up old family in- of all, in their steady, honest look, cidents and work- which never seemed to blanch or ing them up into have anything to fear. stories; and then Time went on, and at John Hen-

I think of what dricks's wish I took Philip as articled plots I could have clerk. furnished if they ilv secrets of a lawyer, a family solicitor, who knows Did he ask you if you had my will?" private and thor- the value of property and how to oughly confidential manage it, for-in confidence, Dick, said 'No,'" character.

I remember one

case that, changing the names, it will be like: I mean to make that boy my no particular breach of confidence to heir, but don't tell him." mention, and I tell it the more frankly "I don't tell what my clients say to because it is a little against myself, me," I said.
and I must own that I did not act "No, you dry, old wooden box," he quite upon what is called the square. | said, chuckling; "I never met with | In fact, I played a part—a negative such a suuffy, reticent old humbug as kind of part-for I did nothing else you've grown but hold my tongue. If I had spoker. it would have been fifty thousand have made me your solicitor," I said, pounds or so out of a truly honest grimly. man's pocket and into a rogue's; sq. somehow, I let my feelings get the old fellow; but we should have been better of my professional conscience, friends all the same; but don't give

and I said not a word. I was old John Hendricks's solicitor, mean to do for him. Let him work, and looked after his property, for I and get to be a clever, shrewd man of had known him when he was a strug- business. I hate an empty dandy. ing my own and nothing more, when, to a yellow-looking, thin, gray-haired man, who kept on looking un from ' plate to stare at me

thought. I did not resent his but at last it became and I gazed firmly into "Why, it is!" he exc old boy, don't you kno "That's Jack Hend

and the next moment we were sitting the tears in our eyes, looking very sixty-eight for nothing, sir. 'ne felfoolish and weak, I dare say, to the low never shows me a bit of deference. other occupants of the room; but that He's rough and independent, and buldid not trouble us, for we had too lies his brother just as that scoundrel, much to say to each other.

John Hendricks told me that he had I don't like him. been in the north of India, close to

-to die."

"Well, old fellow," I said, "the first strengthened. part's right enough, but as to the dy-

went into mutual confidences; and ion.

after I had told him of my own hard-

much of a spender; but it will be a spise me for it. My poor mother him bring forth the document: fine thing for Jenny's two boys if-if taught me, Mr. Brown, and I have

every point.

It was all done in a quiet, unostentatious way, but from the day of John Hendricks's return the world began to smile on me. I had a great deal of professional man.' professional business to do for him, and as he had most extensive connections among old indigo planters, I found them coming to me, right and shares." left, by his recommendation; so that very soon, in place of finding it hard work to keep one clerk, I had very hard work for four, and a big balance at my bank.

But I am getting on too fast. Before long I met the two nephews at their uncle's quiet little house at to Phil. Chelsea, and as we sat at dinner I could not help thinking how kindly

men to place them in the way of such I want to humbug them; so we'll deexpectations; and before I left it was posit this at the banker's, and then if plain enough to me which was the un- they ask you if you have my will, you cle's favorite. This was Philip, a frank-faced young fellow of two or three-and- and the will placed at the banker's; twenty, very gentlemanly in his ways, and decidedly good-looking, while he I tried hard to get the old man to make | end of trouble about the property?

was full of anecdote, and, without seeming to be toadying, full of atten- than ever, shutting his eyes blindly to went home, after satisfying myself tion to the old man, to the old man. to whose dogmatic speeches he list- could do was to let matters take their destroyed the real one. ened with the greatest deference.

For old John had grown terribly dogmatic. He had had the management | ley, who was, in a quiet, secretive way, of hundreds of poor ryots for so many a regular scamp-his father over years that he felt quite a king in his again. He was very clever and shrewd

like an augel, who poured out tea for a grim old fellow.

I was often at his snug little home, and, after trying in vain to make things better for him with his rich uncle, I came to the conclusion that they would be no happier for the money, so I let matters slide.

"Two thousand will be a nice nestegg for them," I thought, "so perhaps all is for the best."

As I have said, Phil became a shrewdish fellow in the law, and passed his examination pretty well, so that he knew what he was about in legal matters; and one day he proved the truth of his uncle's prophecy by saying to me suddenly. "My uncle is far from well, Mr.

Have you got his will?" "No," I said, so shortly that he turned upon his heel and went away. About a month later I was with my old friend, and felt shocked at the change, for it was evident that he was not much longer for this world. He had sent for me, and I was in hopes that he meant to alter his will,

and I was right. "What a while you have been coming," he said querulously. wanted you so badly, Dick."

said, kindly. "Here, let me put you was the new baby at Schoenhausen. "Let him be a lawyer," said my

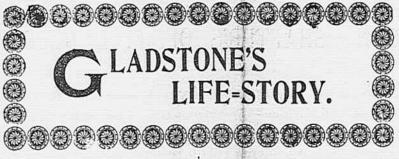
> said, pitifully; "and ever since he has ster were serving their first terms as been worrying me to let him make my Cabinet officers in the Administrations will. Dick, old friend, I've made a of their respective countries at the big mistake. There, there, don't jump same time. upon me. I-I confess it all. I

father's spirit and his ways to the very bone.' "I am glad you have awakened to the truth," I said. "You should have advised me bet-

ter," he retorted querulously, "Should I, Jack?" "No, no; you did, Dick. I've only just found out what an old fool I am, my dear boy. We have quarrelled terribly, that boy and I, for I have found him out, in spite of his smooth tongue. He's a scamp, & villain-a gambler, and in debt terribly. He has half killed me, Dick, and-

I tore at the bell, as the poor old fellow seemed about to have a fit, for the terrible emotion he had suffered at what must have been the rooting up of his most cherished belief in his sister's child had proved, in his weak state, to be more than he could bear.

The doctor was sent for, and at the " -- hone John Hendricks was



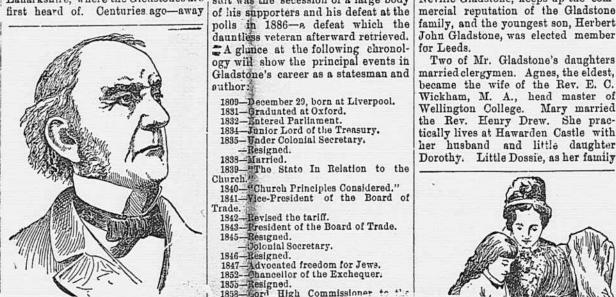
the great Commoner, the Grand in the highest realm of human effort.

The foremost when his party regained office in 1868, Britisher of his after Disraeli's first government, three daughters. The eldest son, Mr. time has found peace and rest after a long life of strenuous and splendid activity

William Ewart Gladstone was born in Liverpool, England, on December 29, 1809. He was spinning "I came on directly, old fellow," I tops, at five years, when Bismarck a little more easy."

He was learning Greek, at the age of "Thank ye, Dick," he said, "but ten, when Victoria put in an appearhad not been fam- old friend; "not a barrister, but a it's all over. That boy has killed me. ance. He entered Parliament when Andrew Jackson was in his first term "Yes, about a month since, and I as President, and did not leave it until Grover Cleveland had begun his "I knew it, Dick; I knew it," he second term. He and Daniel Web-

Although born in Liverpool, Gladthought he was his mother's boy, he stone was found of proclaiming that was so like her; but-but he has his every drop of his blood was Scotch. He came of the Gledstone family, of he had strenuously opposed. The re- Hawarden; the third son, Henry Lanarkshire, where the Gledstones are salt was the secession of a large body | Neville Gladstone, keeps up the com-



ILLIAM EWART | member of Lord Palmerston's cabinet GLADSTONE, in 1859.

At the death of that statesman he succeeded him as leader of the Libin Cromwell's time. Mr. and Mrs. Old Man, is dead. erals in the House of Commons, and Gladstone have had eight children,

1809—December 29, born at Liverpool. 1831—Graduated at Oxford.

1839 The State In Relation to the

1840-"Church Principles Considered."

1842—Revised the tariff. 1843—Resident of the Board of Trade. 1845—Resigned.

Advocated freedom for Jews.

-Abolished confiscation in penal

1878-Irish university reforms proposed.

-Resigned, but resumed power, 1874—Dissolved Parliament. 1876—"Homer Synchronism."

1879-Mid Lothian triumph.

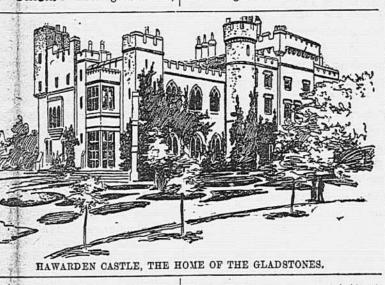
1858-Gord High Commissioner to

1834 Junior Lord of the Treasury.

1885-Under Colonial Secretary. -Resigned. 1898-Married.

1832-Entered Parliament.

— Jolonial Socretary. 1846—Resigned.



Gladstone attained the premiership. W. H. Gladstone, was elected M. P. He held it for six years, and again for East Worcestershire, having prefrom 1880 to 1885, when he declared viously represented Whitby in Parhimself in favor of the Irish demand liament; the second son, Rev. Stephen for home rule, which up to that time Edward Gladstone, became rector of polls in 1886-a defeat which the family, and the youngest son, Herbert dauntless veteran afterward retrieved. John Gladstone, was elected member A glunce at the following chronol- for Leeds. ogy will show the principal events in Two of Mr. Gladstone's daughters Gladstone's career as a statesman and

married clergymen. Agnes, the eldest, became the wife of the Rev. E. C. Wickham, M. A., head master of Wellington College. Mary married the Rev. Henry Drew. She practically lives at Hawarden Castle with her husband and little daughter Dorothy. Little Dossie, as her family



McCarthy, 'that Mr. Gladstone, on lose that lofty imperator cast which his retirement from public life, reall knew so well when it was full of ceived from the sovereign the offer of life and vigor. "I turn away with profound veneraan earldom, with, of course, a seat in

"It is well understood," says Justin | finally crumbles into dust it can never

the House of Lords. Mr. Gladstone tion and dim, unutterable wonder at gratefully and gracefully declined the the mystery of it all. Not a sound title and the position. He had already from the world without; only this made a name which no earldom or rigid, praying, exquisitely sculptured dukedom or any other rank could piece of clay, which not so long ago have enhanced."

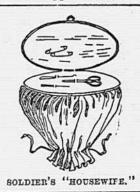
Moved Senates, multitudes, whole Mr. Gladstone, in 1838, married nations by its fervor, its eloquence and Catharine, daughter of Sir Stephen its great purpose."

LEND A HELPING HAND.

Riow Girls May Make Themselves Very Useful to Our Brave Defenders. The Red Cross Association has

sued an appeal to the women of the United States for 10,000 emergency bags to be sent to the soldiers and sailors now on duty and to volunteers. In answer to the many requests for

suggestions for "emergency bags," housewives, the sailor's "ditty bag" and the contents thereof, two patterns ere given by the New York Tribune which are almost equally convenient. No. 1 has an oval or round flat bottom of leather or covered cardboard, about the size of a large egg. It is made, as: the sketch shows, of two thicknesses. and serves as a needle-book, pincushion and scissors case, the sides being kept closed with a button and an elastic hook. The under side is made like a flat pincushion, and is furnished with large pins. Next comes a flannel leaf for needles, darning needles and safety pins. The flat pincushion might also, without taking up any more room, include an envelope or pocket for court plaster. The upper side of the bottom



of the bag has a small pair of scissors held in place by an elastic band, a steel punch which is valuable for making extra holes in leather straps and mending and a pair of tweezers. The bag part is made of red silk and should be marked with the name of the owner, and has a doubled ribbon as a drawstring. It should contain two spools of coarse thread, bone and tin buttons. two pairs of shoe laces and two cards Journal. of darning cotton. The same bag is large enough to hold bottles, each of which should have its own soft flannel

WHEN THE DAY COMES,

I.

Then the day comes With thunder of the drums, nd blowing of the bugles, we shall be No craven band On crimsoned sea or land,— To heroes tracing our high ancestry,

And, under God, On glorious sea and sod, Cleaving a path of freedom for the free!

When the day comes-Either rejoicing drums,
And victor-flags above the ranks to wave,
Or, where the dust gleams red
With blood for Freedom shed,
The glory of the dying of the bravel
Life for the land to give

For Freedom still to live, Or her loved smile to light us to the grave HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Papa?" "Well?" "How tall is the man who is above criticism?"-

"Do you think that stimulants would hurt me, doctor?" "Not if you leave them alone." - Detroit Free Press. Jack-"I wast to marry my opposite." Maud-"I don't know of any girl bright enough to suit you."-Judge.

"Baffled!" muttered the great deective. He threw his wife's dress to the floor and strode gloomily from the room." -Judge.

Foreman of Torrent Engine Company (gazing at the smok. g ruins, but speaking cheerfully)—"Well, boys, we saved the engine!"—Pack.

She-"Love is like sea-sickness." He-"Why?" She-"Because you can have it awfully and yet can't describe it."-Detroit Free Press.

Jasper "They say that Hustler made a fortune in the Klondike." Jumpuppe -- "Yes; he carried fools up there and carried wise men back."-Mrs. B .- "The lady Dabbs is going

to marry is highly intellectual. She speaks three languages." Mr. B. (condolingly)—"Poor Dabbs."—Boston Traveler. "Pa's got a nawful temper," said

Jamie. "I tried t' sand-paper my pencil or, his chin while he was takin' a nap, an' he woke up an' got real mad about it."-Judge. A Quaker once, hearing a person tell how much he felt for a friend who

needed assistance, drily observed: "Friend, hast thou felt in thy pocket for him?" .- Tit-Bits. "Ain't I little bow-legged?" asked

the dubious young man. "Bowlegged?" said his tailor. "The idea! Your lower limbs, sir, are absolutely without a parallel."-Indianapolis "Well," said the adjuster as he set

down his valise, "I investigated that



MRS GLADSTONE AND DOROTHY, MR. GLAD STONE'S FAVORITE GRANDCHILD.

calls her, is a little more than five years old. Miss Helen-the youngest daughter -was the pet of her illustrious father,

and for several years had devoted almost all her entire time to him. On his retirement she resigned her position as vice principal of Newnham College so she would be able to devote herself to him.

The last years of Gladstone's life were passed at Hawarden Castle, the property of his wife, which is practically in the gateway to Wales. The residence is on the hills overlooking the valley of the beautiful Dee, six miles east of Chester, in a picturesque park of 700 acres. And there he lived, surrounded by four sons, three daughters and seven grandchildren, who loved him with intense devotion.

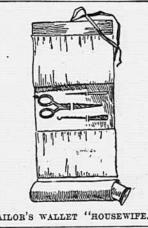
The London News prints a description given by a friend of the family who visited the death chamber in Hawarden Castle from which the following extracts are given:

"I walked to the side of the narrow little iron bed, whose head was surrounded by a simple screen of black with a pattern of gold. This background was in sharp contrast with the snow-white bed linen which partially covered all that remained of the great statesman. If this was the chamber of death it was also the abode of peace. The figure upon which I looked down might have been some beautiful statue of grayish-white marble recumbent upon a tombstone. Yet stern the features still are, severely aquiline the nose, tight drawn the lips. It was in death the face of some great leader of men, a mortal hero whose earthly pilgrimage had ever been over the most arduous and rugged paths; though dumb, it still seems to say, 'I have striven. I have done my duty.'

"The closed eyes and hands clasped tight within each other were truly the attitude of one who had gone to sleep fervently praying to his God, and he had done so. Those hands folded upon the sheet seemed exquisite bits



they will not cut, leaving the tube on:-quarter open. Place within two spools of coarse cotton, one black and one white, with a piece of wax between them, and through the three articles thrust a short knitting needle, each end of which is firmly fastened with a pincushion, which fills up the holes at the ends. The spools are now safe and cannot be lost, and the wax, without which, they say, a man



SAILOR'S WALLET "HOUSEWIFE."

cannot sew, on account of tangling his thread, "handy." The tin tube is then covered with the strong linen which forms the wallet; this is turned under the edge of the tin and glued and the points are sewed to the pincushions. The rest of the wallet has pockets, needle-book, etc., and conains about the same articles as the

The Tallest Militiaman. New York and the Bay State feel a joint interest in First Sergeant Valentine E. Gilson, who goes to fight Spaniards with the Charlestown Mass.) City Guards. Gilson was formerly employed by Harper Brothers, in New York City, and is the



GIGANTIC SERGEANT VALENTINE.

tallest militiaman yet reported. He stands six feet and eight inches in height, and is built in proportion. When he advances Spain may as well move on. He has a brother six feet four inches tall in the same company.

Three miles an hour is about the average speed of the Gulf Stream.

care to interrupt him at his devotions." -Roxbury Gazette. "My son wants me to buy him a trolley line, and I think he would make

a lawyer. In the one case he would cut people up, and in the other merely pull their legs. What would you suggest?" "I'd make a doctor out of him. Then he can do both."--Puck. High-Priced Doctor-"You are now

convalescent and all you need is exercise. You should walk ten, twenty, thirty miles a day, sir; but your walking should have an object." Patient -"All right doctor. I'll travel around trying to borrow enough to pay your bill."-Standard. He (wondering if that Williams has

ever been accepted)-"Are both your rings heirlooms?" She (concealing the hand)-"Oh, dear, yes! One has been in the family since the time of Alfred, but the other is newer and (blushing) only dates from the conquest."-Harlem Life.

Mistress-"Why, Bridget, you surely don't consider these windows washed?" Bridget-"Sure, I washed 'em nicely on the inside, mum, so ye can look out; but I intentionally lift thim a little dirty on the outside so thim aignorant Jones children nixt door couldn't look in."-Truth.

Dinguss-"Old man, you've accommodated me a great many times, and wouldn't strike you now if it wasn't a matter of absolute need. I'm suffering for the lack of \$10." Shadbolt (reluctantly handing it over)-"What's the trouble, Dinguss?" Dinguss-'My wife has got her heart set on a 98 wheel, and I need the \$10 to make the first payment on it."--Chicago Tribune.

He (desperately)-"Tell me the truth. Is it not my poverty that stands between us?" She (sadly) - "Y-e-s." He (with a ray of hope)-"I admit that I am poor, and so, unfortunately, is my father; but I have an aged uncle who is very rich, and a bachelor. He is an invalid and cannot long survive." She-"How kind and thoughtful you are! Will you introduce me to him?' -New York Weekly.

A Pupil's Impudent Impromptu.

In a public school of Olympia, Wash., where pupils are asked occasionally for impromptu poetical recitations, one reluctant boy recently ordered to show his ability at rhyming for the benefit of the School Board's visitors astounded all present, and secured punishment for himself later by declaiming:

God, O! God, supreme on high, Look down on this committee, Who chose such fools to teach our schools In this our capital city.

Repartee by John Wesley. John Wesley, the father of Methodism, was brought before the mayor at a certain town, charged with having wrought disturbance by street preach-"You ought to have known," said the mayor, "that this sort of thing is not permitted by the mob."
"Pardon," said Wesley, "but I wasn't even aware that this town of yours was governed by a mob."

A Dutiful Son's Advertisement. A dutiful German son advertises in

the Leipzig Tageblatt: "Marriage—I seek for my father, a strictly respectable man with a quiet business, an elderly, solitary widow or maiden with some property in cash. Address with a statement of conditions, ----

gling man and I was a young lawyer Let him learn the worth of money bewith none too much practice. Then fore he gets it. God bless him! he's I lost sight of him for twenty years, at | exactly like poor Jenny." the end of which time I was still "And how about Sam?" I said in plodding along respectably, just hold- my gruff, repellent way. "Let him stop where he is, and sel going into one of the city taverns for tea and tea-dust, and make his money my regular daily chop, which I ate at out of the chests," he said, in a hard the same table for so many years that harsh manner that I did not like. I had become one of the institutions "But you'll leave him as much as of the place, I found myself opposite you leave his brother?" I said. "That I won't Diel Tre

exclaimed, nearly up...... mj piace, | remove

his father, did my poor sister Jenny. | party who went to the grave. Now I, too, had studied character a Nepaul, for over twenty years. He little, and I knew enough of John his brother sobbed aloud over the 1785, and removed to Liverpool, where

had gone out as a factor to an indigo Hendricks to see that I should be grave; but he had a good deal recov- he acquired a large fortune in the grower, and had become a grower doing no good by fighting on Samuel's behalf, but I made it my business a the dir. room of my old friend's baronet in 1846. This fourth son was "And now," he said, "I have come few days later to ask him to call upon house, as few friends wondering sent to Eton, and while there gave to look after my dead sister's sons and me; and during the interview the whether he had remembered them in promise of the splendid brilliancy "No, Mr. Brown," he said warmly.

ing, I think it's as well to leave that "I can't do it. I don't say but what alone. It will be all settled for you. if my uncle left me some money I of importance, perhaps more from an tained. Then he became a fellow of of Tennyson's "In Memoriam." The The only thing with respect to that, should be glad of it, for-for I am unwillingness to wound poor Sam speaking as a professional man, is to thinking of getting married, sir; but Hemsley and his young wife by letting make your will, if you have anything my uncle does not like me. He has them hear the unjust will, that I did to leave, and then make the most of taken a prejudice against me because not hurry myself to produce it, though e says I am exactly like my dead I don't think they anticipated much. "Have you made yours, Dick?" he father, and I can't help that, of course." "But you might try to humor him a ment, Philip rose, coughed to clear said sharply.

"But you might try to humor him a ment, Philip rose, coughed to cle "I? No," I said laughing. "I's little, and let him see that you don't his husky voice, and said quietly:

nothing to leave, Jack;" and then we deserve his-I am sure-wrong opin-"Thank you for that, Mr. Brown, working life, he gave me to under- he exclaimed, and his eyes looked soft prised that, as I was by his wish a stand that he had made a very large and subdued; "but I could not do it, solicitor, he should have entrusted to fortune in indigo, and spent very little sir. I never would toady to any one me the making of his will. for the sake of the money that might "Mine's been too hard-working a come, and if I were to go there trying moment I was knocked off my balance. life, Dick," he said, "for me to be to please myuncle, he would only de- Then I was about to exclaim, as I saw

I like them," he added sharply. And never forgotten her teachings." then, with a quiet, subdued look, I found before long that John Hen-"Poor Jenny! I should have liked to dricks was thoroughly in earnest, for myself, and sat with my old friend's he sent for me one day to take instruc- genuine will buttoned up beneath my John Hendricks was fifteen years tions to make his will; but I could not | coat, while, with the calmest audacity, my senior, but we became once more help laying down my pen when I the rascal read out the document that, the closest of friends, for he seemed found that he intended to leave the as a lawyer, he had cleverly forged. to resume his old protective way over whole of his property, save some me, but trusting me most fully in trifling legacies to servants and others, to his younger nephew, Philip Hems-

ley. "Now," I said, "is this fair?"

"Adviser," I said, correcting him "and I advise you to do your duty by your nephews by leaving them equal

"I'll do nothing of the kind," he said. "I'll leave it all to Philip." I argued and fought, and the result was that he let me put down two thousand pounds for Sam; but the great property of a hundred and odd thousand pounds, well invested, was left

"Now, Dick," said the old fellow chuckling, "those boys will be sure to sat with the genuine will in my pocket, of Newcastle, which he continued to celebrated his golden wedding. His fortune was behaving to the young ask you if you have any will of mine, and can say 'No.

Everything was done as he wished, and though, during the next five years | made a terrible upset, and caused no a fresh one, he grew more obstinate Perhaps you would. I did not, for I the character of his nephews; and all I that the false will was in due form, and Tory of the straightest, old-fashioned last speech as Prime Minister was

It was a bad course for Philip Hemsway, and would bully and snub every- as a lawyer, and got on well when he the whole hundred thousand pounds twenty years he was one of the shiu- Lords, against which he fought many that usual—everyone, that is, except man, to whom he was devotedly atten- forge, half of it went to a truly deserv. and the foremost lieutenant of Sir seemed to realize that this was to be noble forehead, so deep bitten with At certain places, however, it attains per he never would speak to me, but come more and more estranged, though higher powers than those of man, and he gcadually drifted into Liberalism, plain as his words were. Many a by a ceaseless combat for good, was rapidity of the current giving the current g nod and shake his head, and smoke a better and truer-hearted fellow never kept my secret, which is a secret still, and, after being for some time more man would have been pathetic, tragic, now almost smooth and serene. The face, when the sun is shining, the aphis chillum till he felt more at ease. married a pure, sweet little woman for I have only given fictitious names, or less "a free lance," he became a perhaps, at such a point in his career. majestic form has shrunk, but until it pearance of a sheet of fire.

"Bosh! Don't tell me, sir. I can friend never recovered his senses, but tury, and by the time William's grand- Acton in his native city on september 11.

The funeral followed in due form, and I was there, both as old friend and solicitor, to me the very small

opinion I had already formed was his will, about which subject I heard a

whisper going round that none had been left. I suppose that it was from a feeling But all at once, to my utter astonish-

"I presume you all know how much I have of late been in my uncle's confidence, so that you will not be sur-

I am a man of the world, but for the

"Why, you scoundrel, you have forged a will!" Fortunately for Sam, I recovered I saw it all now. He had asked me

if I had his uncle's will, and I had said no. He must have searched the old man's papers and found none, and, feeling safe, Philip had forged a will in "Sir," he said, "you are now my his own favor, and artfully, too, making one about which there could be no dispute; for he provided legacies to friends, and the residue, which proved to be over a hundred thousand pounds, in equal moieties to his nephews.

Samuel and Philip Hemsley. I sat and laughed to myself as I heard him read this piece of forgery, which was all in due form, clever from the man's cunning in contenting himself with half, knowing that if the will puted, when now it would be taken as as member for Newark, a nomina- to loose the silver cord. perfection; and there, all the time, I tion borough belonging to the Duke | On July 25, 1889, Mr. Gladstone from which he was cutting himself off represent till 1846. by this act, while I rejoiced to think

What would you have done-given the scoundrel into custody as a forger,

Yes, I know what you will say-that it was a felonious act, and that I measure abolishing slavery in the protest against the jurisdiction of the ought to have been struck off the rolls. British colonies, and was a defense of House of Lords. Perhaps I ought to have been, but I. the slaveholders against attacks made | Thus Mr. Gladstone closed his pubpondered on the fact that, instead of by radical abolitionists. For nearly lie life in an attack upon the House of going to a villain who would stoop to ing lights of the Conservative party a battle before. Few of his auditors of carving by a sculptor's chisel. The ing man; so I left the punishment to Robert Peel, its great leader. Then his last utterance in the assembly, furrows, wrought by care of empire, a speed of fifty-one miles an hour, the

The doctor was right, for my poor old Biggar early in the seventual at there, hand clasped in hand, and with read character. I haven't l' d to quietly breathed his last a few hours son had been born the family name had been altered to Gladstones. The Premier was baptized Gladstones, but in 1835 his father, John, dropped the final "s" from his name.

His father was Sir John Gladstone, Sam was there, of course, making a wealthy merchant who relinquished no indecorous show of sorrow, while a small business in Glasgow, about which marked his course at Oxford. from which he graduated at Christchurch in 1831 as double first class, the highest honor and one rarely at-

-"Glennings of Past Years." 1895-Resigned. 1886-Prime Minister. -Irish home rule proposed. -Resigned. 1892--- Prime Minister.

missions.

1993-Irish home rule passed Commons; lefeated by Lords. But Gladstone, the Eton boy, was as interesting as "the Grand Old Man." His special and inseparable friend was Arthur Hallam, the subject friendship commenced when Glad-

GLADSTONE IN RETIREMENT.

just after the passage of the reform Premier for the fourth time. bill that made English representative government, previously a mockery, Gladstone's retirement, but when it into something like a reality, was a came few were prepared for it. His sect. His maiden speech in the made in the House of Commons on House was in the debate upon the March 1, 1894, and was a memoriable

After traveling for a short period he stone was in his thirteenth year and were otherwise it might have been dis- entered Parliament in December, 1832, was never weakened until death came

eighty-first birthday anniversary, in It is a mark of strong character 1890, was made the occasion for the how the villain was being forced as it when a man who finds he is headed in unveiling of a memorial fountain at were by fate to do justice to his brother the wrong path turns completely Hawarden. He carried out another around and leads in the other direc- | Midlothian campaign in 1892, and was tion. Gladstone, when he was first returned at the general election by a elected to the House of Commons, small majority. In August he became There had been many rumors of