

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

WORLD'S NEWS EPITOMIZED

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest From All Parts of World.

Southern.

A. W. Fulkerson, camp, United Confederate Veterans of Tazewell, Tenn., has been formally mustered into the National Guard of the state of Tennessee.

Little Rock, Ark., was shaken by an earthquake. Mirrors were shaken from walls, desks and chairs in offices rolled about and windows clattered.

So alarming has become the indiscriminate shipment of cotton seed and cotton seed meal into Alabama from districts infected with the boll weevil that State Commissioner of Agriculture R. F. Kolb has called a special meeting of the state board of agriculture to amend in Montgomery to adopt drastic measures for the enforcement of the state laws on this subject.

Four hundred children, mostly in the primary grades, leaped from the windows of the Hill school building at Piedmont college in Demorest, Ga., and were saved from death when fire was discovered eating its way through the structure.

After blowing up the Bank of Lancaster at Lancaster, Tenn., exchanging volleys with the cashier, W. T. Simpson, and shooting up his home, four robbers executed their departure on a freight train, carrying with them approximately \$3,000 in money.

General.

Discussing the proposed extension of international arbitration in the reichstag, at Berlin, Germany, Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg classed universal arbitration and universal disarmament as ideals impossible of realization.

The value of the fire drill was demonstrated when fire was discovered in public school No. 43, the Bronx, New York. Although smoke was drifting through the building and the odor of burning wood and paper permeated the halls and classrooms, 2,900 little children responded to the fire drill signal and in perfect order marched down the building as they do several times each week.

The demand for workable compensation act by both employers and employees is so universal that it is only a question of time until a way will be found to place it upon the statute books of their various states.

Tentative peace proposals have been made by both sides in Mexico, and on the administration side have been acted upon. In the view of Don Francisco peace is assured—if not within a month, Diaz, it is reported, in a message to the Mexican congress, will insist that peace be concluded.

The Russian foreign office telegraphed the Russian minister at Peking that China's reply to Russia's ultimatum is satisfactory. China's reply is an attempt to prove that she acquiesced in Russia's demands.

That President Taft and Senators Aldrich and Penrose urged the election of William Lorimer as senator from Illinois in order to obtain a vote for the Payne tariff bill was the burden of testimony given by Edward Hines, a Chicago lumber dealer with large interests in the South, before the Illinois senate investigation committee.

The "wets" were victorious in option elections in seven out of eight cities in Indiana that voted on the question whether or not saloons, which had been eliminated in county elections, should reopen.

Grilla warfare has been formally declared by the Mexican insurgents according to a decree issued by General I. Madero, and made public in Paso. The decree authorizes the republic of Mexico to be organized into seven groups of states, and ranks and the promise of a law on pensions to widows and children are announced.

A dimpled brigade of blue and brown-eyed babies will leave New York on a long journey to homes and nurseries. Sixty little foundlings will make the trip to fill vacant cribs in as many homes in Texas and Oklahoma. Two sisters of charity, an investigator and four nurses from the New York foundling hospital will have charge of the cooling cargo.

Dr. D. K. Pearson of Hinsdale, Ill., will celebrate his 91st birthday on April 14 by the distribution of \$300,000 to schools and religious organizations. This will make his total distributions of recent years nearly five million dollars, most of which has been given to small colleges.

Two masked men forced entrance into the home of A. T. Rogers, at Las Vegas, N. M., and compelled Mrs. Rogers to surrender her two-year-old baby. The kidnappers left a note for Mr. Rogers demanding \$12,000 in cash if the parents wanted their baby back alive. The money was paid and the child recovered. One of the kidnappers was partially identified as Dennis Hart, a notorious postoffice and bank robber, who recently broke jail at Albuquerque.

Supreme Court Justice James Aloysius O'Gorman (Dem.) of New York City, was elected United States senator from New York by the legislature after the most protracted struggle over this position ever held in the Empire State. On the final ballot, the 64th, he received 112 votes to 80 cast for Chauncey M. Depew, whose term expired March 4.

A survey of the work that is being done by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People was given at the annual conference of the association in Boston by Oswald Garrison Villard, a New York newspaper publisher, who is chairman of the executive committee of the association. Mr. Villard in the beginning of his address stated that the association was organized because the "situation of the negro in the United States called for a strong militant organization to defend his rights and to forward his causes. There can be no doubt that a wave of color hysteria is sweeping over the country."

At a great meeting of churchmen and statesmen in London, England, to celebrate the tercentenary of the revision of the English translation of the Bible by a commission which completed the so-called King James version in 1611, Premier Asquith and Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador, who were the principal speakers, seized the opportunity to eulogize the arbitration movement. In his address Mr. Asquith said: "The subject of King George, but to the whole English-speaking world. One of the truths which has been slowly realized, and which now I believe is firmly rooted in the faith of Christian men and women on both sides of the Atlantic is that war between English-speaking people would be not only a crime against civilization, but an unforgivable breach of these few commandments which are enshrined in the New Testament."

Fire-swept, smoke-stained and water-drenched, New York state's magnificent \$27,000,000 capitol stands a partial wreck by flames that started in the assembly library, burned away the entire west wing and did damages estimated at \$7,000,000 before the fire was declared under control, after raging more than four hours. Five million dollars probably could repair the damage done by fire, but money cannot restore the historical records that were the pride of the state library.

A merger of 22 plow manufacturing companies into one corporation with a capitalization of \$50,000,000 was announced at the offices of Deere & Co. The name of the consolidation will be Deere & Co., and its headquarters will be Moline, Ill.

Washington.

Drastic action was taken by Postmaster General Hitchcock in effecting a reorganization of the railway mail service. A round dozen of changes of the most important offices in the service were made by Mr. Hitchcock as a result of a long and careful investigation and thorough consideration.

President Taft will be appealed to if Secretary of the Navy Meyer refuses to accede to the protests of the pastors' federation against the engraving of Brigham Young's statue on the silver service to be presented by a committee of Salt Lake citizens to the battleship, Utah. This campaign was decided upon at a meeting of the federation, Dr. J. J. Muir, pastor of the Temple Baptist church of this city, presiding.

Executive clemency will not be extended at present to Charles W. Morse, the New York banker, and John R. Walsh, the Chicago banker, who are serving fifteen and five years' sentences, respectively, in Federal penitentiaries, the former at Atlanta and the latter at Leavenworth. The president has had before him for several weeks applications in both cases, and it was learned that he will follow the recommendations of Attorney General Wickham.

A new counterfeit ten-dollar United States note, a photographic production of the Buffalo note, not very cleverly executed, was announced by the secret service. It is of the 1901 series, bearing the portraits of Lewis and Clark, the back of the note being reddish brown instead of green.

Approximately \$8,000,000 loss was sustained by the peach-growing industry in the United States east of the Rocky mountains last season from the brown rot, scab and curculio, a small beetle, according to a department of agriculture bulletin. The loss was about half the value of the crop.

The National Forest Reservation commission, created under the Weeks law, is ready to commence purchasing lands for the creation of national forests in the Appalachian and White mountains, according to an announcement by the department of agriculture. Under the Weeks bill the secretary of agriculture was authorized to examine, locate and recommend to the commission for purchase of such lands as, in his judgment, may be necessary for regulating the flow of navigable streams. The forestry service has printed a circular giving information.

WHEN A MAN MARRIES

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART AUTHOR OF 'THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE' 'THE MAN IN LOWER TEN, ETC.'

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Needles and pins, Needles and pins, When a man marries His trouble begins. CHAPTER I.

At Least I Meant Well. When the dreadful thing occurred that night, every one turned on me. The injustice of it hurt me most. They said I got up the dinner, that I asked them to give up other engagements and come, that I promised all kinds of jollification, if they would come; and then when they did come and got in the papers, and every one—but ourselves—laughed himself black in the face, they turned on me!

It is a great misfortune to be stout, especially for a man. Jim was round and looked shorter than he really was, and as all the lines of his face, or what should have been lines, were really dimples, his face was about as flexible and full of expression as a pillow in a tight cover. The angrier he got the funnier he looked, and when he was raging and his neck swelled up over his collar and got red, he was entrancing. And everybody liked him, and borrowed money from him, and laughed at his pictures (he has one in the Hargrave gallery in London now, so people buy them instead), and smoked his cigarettes, and tried to steal his Jap. The whole story hinges on the Jap.

The trouble was, I think, that no one took Jim seriously. His ambition in life was to be taken seriously, but people steadily refused to. His art was a huge joke—except to himself. If he asked people to dinner, every one expected a frolic. When he married Bella Knowles, people chuckled at the wedding, and considered it the wildest prank of Jimmy's career, although Jim himself seemed to take it awfully hard.

We had all known them both for years. I went to Farrington with Bella, and Anne Browne was her matron of honor when she married Jim. My first winter out, Jimmy had paid me a lot of attention. He painted my portrait in oils and had a studio take to exhibit it. It was a very nice picture, but it did not look like me, so I stayed from the exhibition. Jim asked me to. He said he was not a photographer, and that anyhow the rest of my features called for the nose he had given me, and that all the Greuze women have long necks. I have not.

After I had refused Jim twice he met Bella at a camp in the Adirondacks, and when he came back he came at once to see me. He seemed to think I would be sorry to lose him, and he blundered over the telling for 20 minutes. Of course, no woman likes to lose a lover, no matter what she may say about it, but Jim had been getting on my nerves for some time, and I was much calmer than he expected me to be.

"If you mean," I said, finally in desperation, "that you and Bella are—are in love, why don't you say so, Jim? I think you will find that I stand it wonderfully."

He brightened perceptibly. "I didn't know how you would take it, Kit," he said, "and I hope we will always be bully friends. You are absolutely sure you don't care a whoop for me?"

"Absolutely," I replied, and we shook hands on it. Then he began about Bella; it was very tiresome. Bella is a nice girl, but I had roomed with her at school, and I was under no illusions. When Jim raved about Bella and her banjo, and Bella and her guitar, I had painful moments when I recalled Bella learning her two songs on each instrument, and the old English ballad she had learned to play on the harp. When he said she was too good for him, I never batted an eye. And I shook hands solemnly across the tea table again, and wished him happiness—which was sincere enough, but hopeless—and said we had only been playing a game, but that it was time to stop playing. Jim kissed my hand, and it was really very touching.

We had been the best of friends ever since. Two days before the wedding he came around from his tailor's and we burned all his letters to me. He would read one and say: "Here's a crackerjack, Kit," and pass it to me. And after I had read it we would lay it on the fire, and Jim would say, "I am not worthy of her, Kit. I wonder if I can make her happy?" Or—"Did you know that the duke of Belfast proposed to her in London last winter?"

Of course one has to take the woman's word about a thing like that, but the duke of Belfast had been mad about Maude Richards all the winter. You can see that the burning of the letters, which was meant to be reminiscently sentimental, a sort of how-still-we-were-it's-all-over-now occasion, became actually a two hours' eulogy of Bella. And just when I was bored to death, the Mercer girls dropped in and heard Jim begin to read one commencing "dearest Kit." And the next day after the rehearsal dinner they told Bella!

There was very nearly no wedding at all. Bella came to see me in a frenzy the next morning and threw Jim and his two hundred odd pounds in my face, and although I explained it all over and over, she never quite forgave me. That was what made it

self away on Jack Manning, or Max, or some other—" "Nothing of the sort," I said coldly, "and the fact that you didn't marry me does not give you the privilege of abusing my friends. Anyhow, I don't like you when you speak like that." Jim took me to the door and stopped there to sigh.

"I haven't been well," he said, heavily. "Don't eat, don't sleep. Wouldn't you think I'd lose flesh? Kit!"—he lowered his voice so—"I have gained two pounds!" I said he didn't look it, which appeared to comfort him somewhat, and because we were old friends, I asked him where Bella was. He said he thought she was in Europe, and that he had heard she was going to marry Reggie Wolfe. Then he sighed again, muttered something about ordering the funeral baked meats to be prepared and left me.

That was my entire share in the affair. I was the victim, both of circumstances and of their plot, which was mad on the face of it. During the entire time they never once let me forget that I got up the dinner, that I telephoned around for them. They asked me why I couldn't cook—when not one of them knew one side of a range from the other. And for Anne Brown to talk the way she did—saying I had always been crazy about Jim, and that she believed I had known all along that his aunt was coming—for Anne to talk like that was sheer idiocy. Yes, there was an aunt. The Japanese Butler started the trouble, and Aunt Selma carried it along.

CHAPTER II. The Way It Began.

It makes me angry every time I think how I tried to make that dinner a success. I canceled a theater engagement, and I took the Mercer girls in the electric brougham father had given me for Christmas. Their chauffeur had been gone for hours with their machine, and they had telephoned all the police stations without success. They were afraid that there had been an awful smash; they could easily have replaced Bartlett, as Lolie said, but it takes so long to get new parts for those foreign cars.

Jim had a house well uptown, and it stood just enough apart from the other houses to be entirely maddening later. It was a three-story affair, with a basement kitchen and servants' dining room. Then, of course, there were cellars, as we found out afterward. On the first floor there was a



"Look at That Infernal Hand."

was looking for a sideboard for father's birthday in March—and I met Jimmy there looking into a worm-hole in a seventeenth century bedpost with the end of a match, and looking his nearest to sad. When he saw me he came over.

"I'm blue today, Kit," he said, after we had shaken hands. "Come and help me dig bait, and then let's go fishing. If there's a worm in every hole in that bedpost, we could go into the fish business. It's good business."

"Better than painting?" I asked. But he ignored the gibe and swelled up alarmingly in order to sigh. "This is the worst day of the year for me," he affirmed, staring straight ahead, "and the longest. Look at that crack clock over there. If you want to see your life passing away, if you want to see the steps by which you are marching to eternity, watch that clock marking the time. Look at that infernal and staying quiet for 60 seconds and then jumping forward to catch up the procession. Ugh!"

"See here, Jim," I said, leaning forward, "you're not well. You can't go through the rest of the day like this. I know what you'll do. You'll go home to play Grieg on the piano, and you won't eat any dinner." He looked guilty.

"Not Grieg," he protested feebly. "Beethoven."

"You're not going to do either," I said with firmness. "You're going right home to unpack these new draperies that Harry Bayless sent you from Shanghai, and you are going to order dinner for eight—that will be two tables of bridge. And you are not going to touch the piano."

He did not seem enthusiastic, but he rose and picked up his hat, and stood looking down at me where I sat on an old horse-hair covered sofa. "I wish to thunder I had married you!" he said savagely. "You're the finest girl I know, Kit, without exception, and you are going to throw your-

UNDER PALMETTO TREES

The Heart of South Carolina News Carved Out of Many Counties in the Commonwealth.

THE GREATEST MEETING EVER

Thirty-Fourth Annual Convention Sunday School Association. Spartanburg.—There were over 500 delegates in the city in attendance upon the thirty-fourth annual convention of the South Carolina, Sunday School association.

The feature of the meetings was the singing. There were over two hundred voices in the choir, led by Grant Colfax Tullar and Isaac H. Meredith of New York.

This is the largest convention that the association has known in the history of its organization.

With the streets lined with hundreds of spectators, a procession of 1,500 Bible class students marched from the court house to Converse college. Hymns were sung and the various bands played; a more impressive sight has never been witnessed in Spartanburg. Men of all classes composed this procession, notable among them being farmers, college professors, professional men, the clerks of the city and members of various Bible classes who live in the mill districts.

Aside from the men's Bible class parade, the most striking feature of the second day of the convention of the association was the ovation given ex-Gov. Martin F. Ansel, when he arose in the First Baptist church to address a men's meeting on "The Crucial Importance of the Sunday School in Our National Life." He was loudly applauded when he was introduced by J. W. Simpson, and when he arose the 1,500 men in the church leaped to their feet and waved handkerchiefs in a Chautauqua salute.

"This is a large subject assigned me," said Mr. Ansel; "it covers a nation. This is a beautiful world in which we live. God painted the sky blue and the trees and grass green, that we might enjoy it. Some men go through life with their eyes down, if they would only look up they would see some of the beauties God has made for us; it is a beautiful world, and we are blessed by living in the most beautiful spot in the world, the United States of America. He is most blessed who lives in the United States and enjoys its liberties, especially the liberty to worship God under his own vine and fig tree with none to molest him."

Five Years for Reckless Joy Riders. Charleston.—Louis Davis, Henry Fields and Robert Smith, the three colored chauffeurs, who went joy riding and wrecked Dr. Edward F. Parker's steam automobile a year ago, will be sent to the penitentiary to serve five years at labor unless executive clemency saves them, a movement being on foot to present such a petition to the governor, sentiment here being that their punishment is too drastic. The negroes have been out on bond of \$500 each while attorneys sought to have the Circuit Court's decision reversed or a new trial granted. The state supreme court ruled adversely to the chauffeurs who have been in the employ of prominent Charlestonians. In wrecking the Parker machine the negroes also injured two other negroes and demolished their wagon, the collision occurring while the automobile was moving at high speed in the suburbs late at night.

Dirt Flying on Electric Line. Anderson.—Dirt has been broken for construction of the road bed of the Greenville, Spartanburg & Anderson line of the Piedmont & Norther Electric railway which will connect Greenwood, Charlotte, N. C., and many smaller towns between. The syndicate, which, it is said, is backed by the Duke interests, has purchased the street railway systems of Charlotte, Greenville and Anderson.

Choked Jailer and Escaped. Beaufort.—Two negro desperadoes Jackson Brown and Lewis Green, as saulted J. H. Bradham, county jailer, severely choking him, and made a quick get-away. After supper the jailer was putting a trusty into the jail and as he opened the door the two prisoners rushed him.

Col. Cosgrove's Body at Rest. Charleston.—The funeral services over the body of Col. James Cosgrove, "Apostle of Drainage and Good Roads," of this section, were held in the Roman Catholic cathedral of St. John the Baptist, the interment following in Magnolia cemetery.

The cathedral was filled with mourners, Colonel Cosgrove being one of the most public spirited citizens and popular among all classes for the community benefits he has wrought. No man in the State has ever shown greater usefulness.

Anderson Postal Savings Bank. Washington.—Anderson is to have a postal savings bank, according to an order issued by F. H. Hitchcock postmaster general, calling for 45 new institutions of this kind throughout the country.

Newberry, where the first one in South Carolina was instituted, having shown little disposition to patronize the institution, it was determined to put the next one in a manufacturing town in which experience has shown the deposits are larger than in purely agricultural cities.

Auto Run of Three Days. Savannah, Ga.—Its most pretentious run thus far was planned at a long meeting of the Savannah Automobile club. It will be in three states and will require three days for the trip on way.

Its destination is Charlotte, N. C. and the night stops will be at August and Columbia. It will start early in the morning of Tuesday, May 9. The cars will check in for the night of May 9 at Augusta and for the night of May 10 at Columbia. The run will be disbanded at Charlotte.

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Good for Athletes. Mr. K. GILMAN, instructor of athletics, 417 Warren St., Roxbury, Mass., says: "I have used Sloan's Liniment on a lame leg for six months. It was so bad that I couldn't walk sometimes for a week. I tried doctors' medicine and had a rubber bandage for my leg, and bought everything that I heard of, but they all did me no good, until at last I was persuaded to try Sloan's Liniment. The first application helped it, and in two weeks my leg was well."—A. L. HUNTER, of Hunter, Ala.

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If your chicks are worth 25 cents buy a bottle of Mustang Liniment and be ready. A few drops will overcome Pimp, Capes, Roup, Canker, etc. Mrs. Sadie Dunn, Idlewild, Fla., writes: "I am using your Mexican Mustang Liniment on my chickens. I had one chicken with cancer in the throat; I did not notice her at first. When I commenced to doctor it took me nearly three weeks but I saved her. I have another now with sore head and am using the Mustang on her."

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