TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

NO. 30.

VOL. 43.

# YORKVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, 1897.

# THE GREAT K. & A. TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEICESTER FORD.

She still looked doubtful and asked,

"Then why did papa say just now,

"Ah!" said Mr. Camp. "Then I

I took a good pull at my cigar and

"I have," I assented.

"I can't do that."

telegram and read it to him.

after the 20th? It's a conspiracy.'

you do," Mr. Camp threatened.

couldn't help retorting:

inside of 24 hours."

worries enough already."

rashing in.

S. methods.

"I can only obey instructions,"

"That's quite on a par with most G.

"I'm not speaking for the G. S.

What is more, I will have those letters

He made an angry exit, and I said to

Fred: "I wish you would stroll about

and spy out the proceedings of the ene-

my's camp. He may telegraph to Wash-

ington, and if there's any chance of the

postmaster general revoking his order I

must go back to Flagstaff on No. 4 this

Lord Ralles presently doing so, I went

good furniture for the same room. Be-

fore I had been there long Fred came

"Camp and Baldwin have been in

consultation with a lawyer," he said,

"and now the three have just boarded

those cars," pointing out the window

at the branch line train that was to

"You must go with them," I urged,

and keep us informed as to what they

"Plenty," I answered him, and, go-

ing out, I ordered the train held till I

"What does it all mean?" asked Miss

I laughed and replied, "I'm holding

'But my brother came dashing in

just now and said he was starting for

"Let her go," I called to the con-

ductor, as Fred jumped aboard, and the

"I hope there's nothing wrong?"

Madge questioned anxiously.
"Nothing to worry over," I laughed.

leave for Phenix in two minutes.

"Have I time to fill a bag?"

up a train all by my lonesome."

should give the word.

Cullen, joining me.

train pulled out.

Phenix."

to me."

my property."

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS. I thought for a moment and then In order that new readers of THE EN-QUIRER may begin with the following in-stallment of this story, and understand it just the same as though they had read it all from the beginning, we here give a synopsis of that portion of it which has already been published: could arrive here in time for the election," I said, "and the ones I have will not be voted."

synopsis of that portion of it which has already been published:

CHAPTER I.—Dick Gordon, Yale graduate, goes in for hard work. From the Chicago and Alton railroad repair shops he is gradually promoted and finally works up to the position of superintendent of a western railroad—the Kansas and Arizona. The story opens with an account of a trip by rail of Mr. Cullen, a railroad vice president, over the lines of the K. and A. Gordon is asked to meet Cullen and party and pilot them through. In the party are Madge Cullen, with whom Gordon falls in love; Lord Ralles, and Captain Ackland, brother of Lord Ralles, Talk turns on train robbers. Madge would like an adventure with hold ups. So would Ralles and Ackland. While horseback riding near Santa Fe, Gordon points out among convicts working on a railroad grade Jack Drute, a train robber under a 14 year sentence. Madge speaks to the convict, who answers gruffly.

CHAPTER II.—The party is joined by Madge's invalid brother. On a special train all go on westward. While Mr. Cullen, his elder son and the two Englishmen play poker and Gordon and Madge enjoy the moonlight on the rear car the train is held up by bandits.

CHAPTER II.—The robbers are fired at and frightened away, taking with them but three registered letters from the mail coach. Gordon telegraphs for help and starts the company's sleuths. He overhears Lord Ralles talking rudely to Madge and knocks him down.

CHAPTER IV.—Mystery of the search for the robbers: only four shots fired by the

and knocks him down.

CHAPTER IV.—Mystery of the search for the robbers; only four shorts fired by the robbers, and yet six empty shells are found. Cullen and party go on to the Grand Canyon. Gordon remains to assist

Mark Camp!" Then, after a speaking pause, in which we all istened for what followed the described by the cheriff.

On Mr. Camp's entrance he looked

This is what the instrument ticked:

CHAPTER V.—Gordon with the sheriff and posse follows to Grand canyon, finds the party in camp, tells them he suspects them of complicity in the robbery and searches them and their effects.

CHAPTER VI.—To find the letters he decides that he must search Madge. When she finds he is determined, she yields up the letters. The motive of the robbery is explained. The letters were proxies for the K. & A. election. Cullen's company was fighting for control. They took a desperate chance to get the proxies. Gordon resolves to pull the Cullens out of the scrape for Madge's sake.

out of the scrape for Madge's sake.

CHAPTER VII.—Our hero in league
with the Cullens. Madge is happy and
Lord Ralles discomfited.

# CHAPTER VIII.

HOW DID THE SECRET LEAK OUT? I made up for my three nights' lack to gain time. "I don't think I follow of sleep by not waking the next morn-of sleep by not waking the next morn-you, "I said.
"I understand that you have in your ing till after 10. When I went to 218, I found only the chef, and he told me the possession three letters addressed to party had gone for a ride. Since I could me. not talk to Madge, I went to work at my desk, for I had been rather neglecting my routine work. While I still wrote I heard horses' hoofs, and, looking up, saw the Cullens returning. I went out on the platform to wish them good morning, arriving just in time to see Lord Ralles help Miss Cullen out of her saddle, and the way he did it, and the way he continued to hold her hand after she was down, while he said something to her, made me grit my teeth and look the other way. None of the riders had seen me, so I slipped into my car and went back to work. Fred came in presently to see if I was up yet and to ask me to lunch, but I felt so miserable and downhearted that I made an excuse of my late breakfast for not join

After luncheon the party in the other special all came out and walked up and down the platform, the sound of their voices and laughter only making me feel the bluer. Before long I heard a rap on one of my windows, and there was Miss Cullen peering in at me. The moment I looked up she called: "Won't you make one of us, Mr. Mis-

anthrope? I called myself all sorts of a fool, but out I went as eagerly as if there had been some hope. Miss Cullen began to afternoon." tease me over my sudden access of energy, declaring that she was sure it was a pose for their benefit, or else due to a promised. "But how the deuce did he guilty conscience over having slept so know that you had those letters?"

"I hoped you would ride with us though perhaps it wouldn't have paid you. Apparently there is nothing to see

in Ash Forks. 'There is something that may interest you all," I said, pointing to a special

that had been dropped off No. 2 that complication, for the dear girl has had morning. "What is it?" asked Madge.

"It's a G. S. special," I said, "and Mr. Camp and Mr. Baldwin and two to my own car, for he and I were not G. S. officials came in on it."

"What do you think he'd give for those letters?" laughed Fred. 'If they were worth so much to you,

I suppose they can't be worth any less to the G. S.," I replied.

"Fortunately there is no way that he can learn where they are," said Mr.

"Don't let's stand still," cried Miss Cullen. "Mr. Gordon, I'll run you a do, for they evidently are going to set race to the end of the platform. the law on us, and the G. S. has always said this only after getting a big lead, owned the territorial judges, so they'll and she got there about eight inches stretch a point to oblige them.' ahead of me, which pleased her mightily. "It takes men so long to get started." was the way she explained her vic-

tory. Then she walked me beyond the end of the boarding to explain the workings of a switch to her. That it was only a pretext she proved to me the moment I had relocked the bar by saying: "Mr. Gordon, may I ask you a question?'

"Certainly," I assented.

"It is one I should ask papa or Fred, but I am afraid they might not tell me the truth. You will, won't you?" she begged very earnestly.

'I will." said L "Supposing," she continued, "that it became known that you have those letters? Would it do our side any harm?" "Only a little more fun for our money. knew I had no right to do it.

By the way, Miss Cullen," I went on, to avoid her questions, "if you have even while she protested, "It is too your letters ready and will let me have much" them at once, I can get them on No. 4."

"I beg your pardon," I said, thinking what a dunce I had been not to under-

stand that the letters of both herself to get away from the rest of us.

My apology and evident embarrassment deepened Miss Cullen's blush fivefold, and she said hurriedly, "I found I was tired, and so, instead of writing, I shook my head. "No new proxies went to my room and rested."

I suppose any girl would have invented the same yarn, yet it hurt me more than the bigger one she had told on Hance's trail. Small as the incident was, it made me very blue and led me to shut myself up in my own car for the rest of that afternoon and evening. Indeed, I couldn't sleep, but sat up working, quite forgetful of the passing hours, till a glance at my watch startled me with the fact that it was a quarter of 2. Feeling like anything more than sleep, I went out on the platform, and, lighting a cigar, paced up and down,

thinking of-well, thinking. The night agent was sitting in the station, nodding, and after I had walked for an hour I went in to ask him if the train to Phenix had arrived on time. As I opened the door, the telegraph instrument began clicking and called Ash Forks. The man, with the curious ability that operators get of recognizing write some letters. A moment later their own call, even in sleep, waked up instantly and responded, and, not wishing to interrupt him, I delayed asking my question till he should be free. I stood there thinking of Madge, and listening heedlessly as the instrument ticked off the cipher signature of the sending operator, and the "24 paid."

which meant ph, I suddenly became attentive, and when it completed Phenix I concluded Fred was wiring me and listened for what followed the date.

as much surprised as we had all done a

That may not look particularly inteligible, but if the Phenix operator had been talking over the phone to me he couldn't have said any plainer: won't interrupt your smoke, and will Sheriff yavapai county ash forks arizona be only relieve you of those letters of

sherin yavapal county ash forks arraons be at railroad station three forty five today to meet train arriving from phoenix prepared to immediately serve peremptory mandamus is sued tonight by judge wilson sig theodore e thought of money."

"But it's terrible to think of the injury we may have caused you," said Madge sadly. "It makes me hate the sued tonight by judge wilson sig theodore e

My question being pretty thoroughly answered, I went back and continued my walk, but before five minutes had passed the operator came out and handed me a message. It was from Fred, and read thus: "Then I will ask you to deliver them

Camp, Baldwin, and lawyer went at once to house of Judge Wilson, where they staid an hour. They then returned with judge to sta-tion, and after dispatching a telegram have "Why not?" he challenged. "They're taken seats in train for Ash Forks, leaving here at 3:25. I shall return with them. I produced the postmaster general's A bigger idiot than I could have un-

"Why, this is infamous!" Mr. Camp derstood the move. I was to be hauled before Judge Wilson by means of mancried. "What use will those letters be damus proceedings, and, as he was coming to Ash Forks solely to oblige Mr. Camp and was notoriously a G. S. judge, he would unquestionaly declare "It shall cost you your position if the letters the property of Mr. Camp As I've already said, I haven't a good and order their delivery. temper, and when he told me that I

Apparently I had my choice of being traitor to Madge, of going to prison for contempt of court, or of running away, which was not far off from acknowledging that I had done something young man," said Mr. Camp. "I speak as a director of the Kansas and Arizona. wrong. I didn't like any one of the options.

### CHAPTER IX. A TALK BEFORE BREAKFAST.

Looking at my watch I found it was little after 3, which meant 6 in Washington. Allowing for transmission, a telegram would reach there in time to chat. be on hand with the opening of the departments. I therefore wired at once to the following effect:

"He shan't do anything that I don't Postmaster General, Washington: A peremptory mandamus has been issued by territorial judge to compel me to deliver to addressee the three registered letters which by know about till he goes to bed," Fred your directions, issued Oct. 16, I was to hold pending arrival of Special Agent Jackson. That was just what we were all puz-Service of writ will be made at 8:45 today un zling over, for only the occupants of No. ess prevented. Telegraph me instructions how

218 and myself, so far as I knew, were in a position to let Mr. Camp hear of That done, I had a good tub, took brisk walk down the track and felt so As Fred made his exit he said, freshened up as to be none the worse for "Don't tell Madge that there is a new my sleepless night. I returned to the station a little after 6, and, to my sur-Miss Cullen not rejoining us, and

prise, found Miss Cullen walking up and down the platform. "You are up early!" we both said

together. "Yes," she sighed. "I couldn't sleep last night."

"You're not unwell, I hope?" "No-except mentally."

I looked a question, and she went on, 'I have some worries, and then last night I saw you were all keeping some bad news from me, and so I couldn't

'Then we did wrong to make a mystery of it, Miss Cullen," I said, "for it really isn't anything to trouble about. Mr. Camp is simply taking legal steps to try to force me to deliver those letters to him."

"And can he succeed?" "No."

"How will you stop him?" "I don't know yet just what we shall do, but if worse comes to worst I will allow myself to be committed for contempt of court.'

"What would they do with you?" "Give me free board for a time." "Not send you to prison?"

"Yes." "Oh," she cried, "that mustn't be! You must not make such a sacrifice for

"I'd do more than that for you. said. And I couldn't help putting a little emphasis on the last word, though I

She understood me and blushed rosily,

"There's really no likelihood," I in-Miss Cullen blushed as if I had said terrupted, "of my being able to assume something I ought not to have and stam- a martyr's crown, Miss Cullen, so don't mered, "I-I didn't write them, after begin to pity me till I'm behind the

"But I can't bear to think"-"Don't," I interrupted again, rejoicing all the time at her evident anxiety and Lord Ralles had been only a pretext and blessing my stars for the luck they had brought me. "Why, Miss Cullen," I went on, "I've become so interested in your success and the licking of those fellows that I really think I'd stand about anything rather than that they should win. Yesterday, when Mr. Camp threatened to"- Then I stopped, as it suddenly occurred to me that it was best not to tell Madge that I might lose my position, for it would look like a kind of bid for her favor, and, besides, would only add to her worries.

"Threatened what?" asked Miss Cul-

"Threatened to lose his temper," I

"You know that wasn't what you were going to say," Madge said reproachfully. "No, it wasn't," I laughed. She has one of those skins"-

"Then what was it?" "Nothing worth speaking about."

"But I want to know what he threat "Really, Miss Cullen"- I began, but

she interrupted me by saying anxiously: "He can't hurt papa, can he?"

"No," I replied. "Or my brothers?"

"He can't touch any of them without my help. And he'll have work to get that, I suspect."

"Then why can't you tell me?" demanded Miss Cullen. "Your refusal makes me think you are keeping back some danger to them."

"Why, Miss Cullen," I said, "I didn't like to tell his threat because it seemed -well, I may be wrong, but I thought it might look like an attempt-an appeal- Oh, pshaw!" I faltered, like a donkey. "I can't say it as I want to put

"Then tell me right out what he threatened," said Madge. "He threatened to get me discharged,"

I said. That made Madge look very sober, and for a moment there was silence Then she said:

"I never thought of what you were risking to help us, Mr. Gordon. And I'm afraid it's too late to"-

"Don't worry about me," I hastened to interject. "I'm a long way from being discharged, and, even if I should be, Miss Cullen, I know my business, and it won't be long before I have another

place." "But it's terrible to think of the in-

"That's a very poor thing to hate," I said, "except the lack of it." "Are you so anxious to get rich?"

asked Madge, looking up at me quickly



"I'd do more than that for you." as we walked, for we had been pacing him night and day until his mind gave up and down the platform during our

"I haven't been till lately," I said. "And what made you change?" she

questioned. "Well," I said, fishing round for

some reason other than the true one, 'perhaps I want to take a rest." "You are the worst man for fibs ever knew," she laughed.

I felt myself getting red, while I exclaimed, "Why, Miss Cullen, I don't think I'm a bit worse liar than"-"Oh," she cried, interrupting me, "I didn't mean that way. I meant that when you try to fib you always do it so

badly that one sees right through you. Now, acknowledge that you wouldn't stop work if you could." 'Well, no, I wouldn't," I owned up. 'The truth is, Miss Cullen, that I'd like

to be rich because-well, hang it, I

Madge laughed at my confusion and said, "With money?" "No," I said; "with just the nicest, sweetest, prettiest girl in the world."

Madge took a look at me out of the corner of her eye and remarked, "It must be breakfast time." Considering that it was about 6:30, I wanted to ask who was telling a tara- Two cases of docking horses' tails cost the diddle now, but I resisted the tempta-

"No, and I promise not to bother you about my private affairs any more.' Madge laughed again merrily, say-

ing: "You are the most obvious man I ever met. Now why did you say that?" "I thought you were making breakfast an excuse," I said, "because you didn't like the subject." "Yes, I was," said Madge frankly. "Tell me about the girl you are engaged

I was so taken aback that I stopped in my walk and merely looked at her. "For instance," she asked coolly, when she saw that I was speechless

what does she look like?" "Like, like"- I stammered, still embarrassed by this bold carrying the war into my own camp-"like an angel."

Miscellaneous Beading. "Oh," said Madge eagerly, "Tve always wanted to know what angels were

like! Describe her to me." "Well," I said, getting my second wind, so to speak, "she has the bluest eyes I've ever seen. Why, Miss Cullen, you said you'd never seen anything so blue as the sky yesterday, but even the atmosphere of 'rainless Arizona' has to ake a back seat when her eyes are round. And they are just like the atmosphere out here. You can look into them for 100 miles, but you can't get to the bottom.

"The Arizona sky is wonderful," said Madge. "How do the scientists account

I wasn't going to have my description of Miss Cullen side tracked, for since she had given me the chance I wanted her to know just what I thought of her. I didn't follow lead on the Arizona skies,

"And I really think her hair is just as beautiful as her eyes. It's light brown, very curly and"-"Her complexion!" exclaimed Madge. 'Is she a mulatto, and, if so, how can

a complexion be curly?" "Her complexion," I said, not a bit rattled, "is another great beauty of hers.

"Furs are out of fashion at present," she interjected, laughing wickedly. "Now, look here, Miss Cullen!" I cried indignantly. "I'm not going to let

even you make fun of her." "I can't help it," she laughed, "when you look so serious and intense.'

"It's something I feel intense about, Miss Cullen," I said, not a little pained, I confess, at the way she was joking. I don't mind a bit being laughed at, but Miss Cullen knew about as well as I whom I was talking about, and it seemed to me she was laughing at my love for her. Under this impression I went on: 'I suppose it is funny to you. Probably so many men have been in love with you that it has come to mean very little in your eyes. But out here we don't

be put in words, Miss Cullen." "I really didn't mean to hurt your feelings, Mr. Gordon," said Madge gently, and quite serious now. "I ought not to have tried to tease you."

"There!" I said, my irritation entirely gone. "I had no right to lose my girl I care for is in love with another man, and so I'm bitter and ill natured in these days."

von so? "No," I answered. "But it's as plain as she's pretty." Madge ran up the steps and opened

oddest of expressions and said: "How dreadfully ugly she must be!" TO BE CONTINUED.

CRAZED BY THE STARING EYES. A Gravedigger's Grewsome Expe

Shatters His Mind.

John McCloud, 21 years old, sexton of St. Mary's Catholic church, South Amboy, N. J., was recently driven insane by a pe-culiar experience. While digging a grave in the cemetery his spade broke through a coffin which had been previously placed in the plot. McCloud was standing shoulder deep in the hole that he dug, and when his spade struck the wooden obstruction he was horrifled to see an upturned face with glaring, open eyes, peering through the broken boards of the coffin lid, staring at him as if in anger at being disturbed. McCloud stood transfixed for a moment unable to move. He almost fainted from the nervous shock, and it was some moments before he became calm enough to ascend from the grave. He at first started to leave the cemetery, but returned and covered up the grave again, which he did with a great deal of difficulty, owing to the nervous state he was in. After he had finished his task, he returned to his home and told his family of his strange experi-

From being a gay and light hearted man he went into a decline and became melancholy and morose. He was superstitious, and the vision of the dead face haunted way. His relatives noticed the change and tried in every way to brighten him up and remove from his mind the thought of his terrible experience. Their efforts were of no avail, and at last he became a raving maniac, so violent that at times it required the united efforts of three men to restrain him.

When he was in these fits, he would cry out to those around him to remove the dead body from his sight.

Curious Cases of Cruelty to Animals. The Boston Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was very active last year and investigated 8,000 cases of cruelty. One man, who drove his horse to death, was sent to jail for six months. For overdriving, two other men were sentenced to three and four months, respectively. As usual, there were a number of convictions for beating and kicking animals, one man being so gratuitously brutal as to beat a gray squirrel. Another man, while drunk, don't care if I do say it-because I'm in bit three inches off the tail of a cat. It cost him \$5 an inch. Two Frenchmen were fined \$5 each for exhibiting a bear. The animal was confiscated and killed, so that there will be no more cruelties practiced on that bear, at any rate. A butcher was fined \$10 for hanging up a steer before slaughtering him. Two men, while drunk, attempted to kill a hog with an ax. They mangled him terribly and were each giv-en ten months in the house of correction. offenders \$100 each.

# Soot Water For Plants.

Soot water, made from the soot of wood fires, is said to be an excellent fera week until they disappear.—New ness? When he is sober, he says, the obeyed, forbids the sale of cigarettes

AS SEEN BY A LAYMAN. trong Endorsement of the Position Taken

by Mr. McLaurin. Since the delivery of his recent tarpeen receiving numerous letters of endorsement from all parts of the state, and, with the consent of the writer, has given out the following, dated Lis-

bon, Laurens county, April 2:

DEAR SIR: I hope you will excuse study. me for intruding on your time; but I have just finished reading your speech on the tariff and feel it my duty to express my thanks to you and to commend you for the stand you have taken. The southern members should is to create a cabinet department of ave taken that position long ago; then, perhaps, we might have been in better condition financially today. t least we would have the satisfaction of knowing that we had stood up manfully for our rights and not tamely War and navy formed one department, submitted to every demand that the north has exacted of us. Your speech is the ablest exposition of the infernal deviltry (if you will pardon such an cers was under President Jefferson. expression) and the canting hypocrisy of the descendents of the Mayflower pilgrims that it has ever been my pleasure to read. It should be read by every man, woman and child in the southern states. It should be scattered all over the United States. It will be one of the best campaign documents that could be asked for. If it does not open the eyes of every southern farmer as to the manner in which they are being fleeced to enrich the New England manufacturers and stop the production of any more Samps. Popes, until now they are \$8,000 per year C. S. Nettleses and George von Koln- each. During the first three or four

itzes, no argument will. The north administrations of the United States expressed great sympathy for France the cabinets were not composed exwhen Germany took Alsace and Lor- clusively of men who agreed in polimake a joke of love, and when we care raine and demanded two billion franks ties. Washington's administration for a woman we care—well, it's not to as a war indemnity; but when it comes was kept in a state of turmoil by the home, she has no sympathy for the disagreements between Hamilton and south. After destroying the south's Jefferson, until finally the cabinet was property, the north has forced her to broken up. Madison, John Adams pay as pensions to the northern sol- and Jackson had much trouble with diers a far greater burden to the im- their cabinets. Madison had 17 men poverished south than that imposed on in his cabinet during two terms; Jack-France: and added to that is the trib- son had 17; and Grant had 21. temper, and I'm sorry I spoke so un-kindly. The truth is, Miss Cullen, the guise of protection. While the southern members of congress foolishly de- chasing a horse a close scrutiny of the mand free raw material, the northern fellows, with an eye to business, helped The following points therefore may be My companion stopped walking at to secure their wish; at the same time, of value: The calf eye or gross eye

been able to import the raw material sequence shy or are irresolute. the door of the car. As she turned to free, or force the southern producers close it she looked down at me with the to accept their prices for southern pro- eyeball is not well developed, the eyeducts. They then manufacture the lids are thick and the opening between raw material, purchased at free trade them is narrow. The eye as a whole prices, and sell back to the producers appears triangular. This eyes is esat protection prices. No other peo- pecially prone to diseases, periodic ple or country but southern people ophthalmia, commonly known as moon and the south, placed in the condition blindness is often seen in them. they were by the war, could have surto all and special privileges to no one come diseased.

section of the Union. Not being one of your constituents, upon as a bad eye, but such is not the feel a delicacy in addressing you, case. Of course it is as liable to dibut being a South Carolinian and in sease as any other eye but certainly

Yours respectfully, ALEX J. SMITH. HOW ACTORS LEARN THEIR PARTS. Probably very few persons, when they are witnessing a performance at the theater, give one thought to the

actor who owns a phonograph. He with so much certainty. reads the whole part into the machine. in the train or a cab or other vehicle.

brain to take in and retain the words, though why this should be so it is somewhat hard to say. It is well known, of course, that authors and tilizer of house or outdoor plants. The other persons who have to exercise soot should be brushed down from the their imagination (more or less) will chimneys with a long handled brush, often find their brains stimulated by is increasing in strength. Like most gathered into a quart bag and soaked in rapid motion; but one would hardly reforms of the kind, it is largely deas ink, will be ready for use the next would be so influenced. Strong drink anti-cigarette bills into the legislatures morning. To use about house plants it has often been known to rob a man of of the various states. In Tennessee should be considerably diluted. It has his memory for the time being, and the governor has just signed an absoa tendency to bake the soil and can easily be too strong for the little amount constantly what novelists call a Connecticut law forbids the sale of of earth in window box or pot. It is a "blank;" but what will be thought of cigarettes to persons under sixteen perfect destroyer of insects and worms the actor who seriously declares that years of age. The Kentucky law that sometimes infest house plants and he can only commit his lines to mem- makes the age limit eighteen. The

him; but let him be elevated with drink, and he positively "eats" the lines, retaining them afterwards most thoroughly. Strange vagary of the human brain, this. But whatever his methods, or difficulties in learning his part, the actor has to be word perfect at the dress rehearsal, and when he ff speech, Congressman McLaurin has comes forward on the first night and reels off his words as though they represented his spontaneous thoughts, it is somewhat hard for those "in front" to realize the fact that the words in question are the result of laborious, and, in some cases, most eccentric

THE PRESIDENT'S CABINET.

An effort will be made to have the number of cabinet officers increased to nine. The proposition being agitated commerce and industry. The first cabinet, that of Washing-

ton, consisted of five members. The secretary of state was paid \$3,500 a year, and the others \$3,000 each. and there was no department of the interior or of agriculture. The first increase in the number of cabinet offiwho had a secretary of the navy and a secretary of war, instead of the two offices being one. The number remained at six until President Taylor's term, when a secretary of the interior was added. Just before the close of President Cleveland's first term the department of agriculture was established, and a secretary of agriculture was created. Prior to that there had

been a commissioner of agriculture. The salaries of the cabinet officers have been increased from time to time,

THE EYE OF THE HORSE.-In purthe steps of 218 and said, "Has she told knowing where the profits were, they is one where the eyeball is too promigot the manufactured article protected. nent, that is, bulges out from between By placing everything the south the eye lids. Animals with such an produced on the free list, they have eye are often nearsighted and as a con-

In the small eye or pig's eye, the

The concealed eye is justly known vived such a drain. It is time for us as the eye of the vicious horse. It is to call a halt, and your speech is a characterized by its smallness and timely notice that the new south in- somewhat sunken state, while the bony tends to made a departure from old arch above the eye is excessively de customs and will no longer quietly veloped. Eves unequal in size are alsubmit to the unjust exactions of New ways suspicious, as they either have England, but will demand equal rights been diseased or are very apt to be-

The wall eye is frequently looked full sympathy with you in this, is the only excuse I have to offer.

not predisposed to eye troubles. It is recognized by the absence of the natural hazel color in the visible colored portion of the eye, causing the eye to look pearly white.

W. E. A. WYMAN, V. S.

Clemson College, S. C., April 10th. ROUND THE WORLD .- The planet manner in which the well trained act- on which we live is now a small conors have learned their parts. Yet this cern in comparison to what it appeared is by no means an unimportant part to be to our grandfathers. When the of theatrical lives. Some actors, even trans-Siberian railroad is completed, those of long experience, have great one may travel around the world in difficulty in committing their lines to 33 days, thus: from New York to memory. Different men have different Bremen, seven days; from Bremen methods. Here are a few of them: to St. Petersburg, one and one-half The most unsal method adopted by days; from St. Petersburg to the Pastage people is to write out the part cific, ten days; from the Pacific to two or three times until the lines be- San Francisco, ten days; from San come familiar, one very well known Francisco to New York, four and oneactor declares that until he has per- half days; total, 33 days. Summer formed this process at least a dozen excursions around the earth will betimes he has not an idea of the words. come fashionable. As the distant na-On the other hand, one celebrated tions and countries will come much comedian is almost word perfect after nearer to one another, many of the the first writing out of the role. Oth- mutual prejudices will give way to ers, again, simply read the lines over a better mutual understanding, and and over again, just as a child learns the human family will become more a lesson at school. But perhaps one reconciled and prepared for that broth-of the most extraordinary methods of erhood of the whole race which Israel's all is that adopted by an American prophets many centuries ago predicted

and then makes the phonograph re- The celebrated phrase, "Milpeat the lines to him time after time lions for defense, not a cent for until the words become familiar. An- tribute," was the reply made by other performer, who spends the best Charles Cotesworth Pinckney to the part of the day when not rehearsing, directory of France. Pinckney had n bed, gets his wife to do the same been sent as an embassador from the thing for him as the phonograph does United States to solicit aid from France for the American thespian. The writer in the probable trouble between the does not know, however, which meth- United States and Great Britian. The od is the more successful. Another directory refused to receive Pinckney, footlight favorite avers that he can and also refused even the promise of only learn his "scrip" when traveling assistance; but intimated that the judicious use of money paid by the He states that the motion assists his United States government to France might have influence in securing favorable action. Pinckney made his reply, which has become a watchword in our foreign policy.

The campaign against cigarettes believe that the organ of memory pendent on women, who are pushing may be used in such cases once or twice ory when in a state of semi-drunken- Massachusetts law, which is generally words seem to make no impression on to minors.