TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1900.

NO. 29.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

Copyright, 1899, by Jeannette H. Walworth.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS. In order that new readers of THE En-QUIRER may begin with the following installment 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

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

Tom Broxton comes to Broxton Hall from college, having been summoned to his father, who is dying. Mr. Matthews, Tom's guardian, passing "Mother" Spillman's cottage, drops a bag of papers. The next morning Matthews comes to look for one of the papers which have been lost. He does not find it, but Jimmy Martin, a gardener, soon after brings it to "Mother" Spillman. She pledges Martin to secreey and hides the paper in the back of an old chair. Tom Broxton visits the room in which his father lies, finds some flowers on an easel and among them an unfinished letter from his father to himself. Through ground glass doors he sees a figure tampering with the papers contained in his father's desk. Before he can enter the room the figure disappears. Approaching his father's body lying in his coffin, Tom looks for a seal ring worn on the finger, but it is not there. Olivia Matthews arranges with hef father for a garden party at Broxton Hall on her eighteenth birthday. Her father, riding past the Hall, stops there and sees the mysterious figure standing over Colonel Broxton's desk. After the lawn party Tom Broxton and his guardian sit at the Hall talking about it, and Mr. Matthews proposes that Tom, after being graduated at college, shall go abroad to study and declares that the Hall must be sold, to both of which propositions Tom against his guardian, but fails to convince him. Olivia rides out with Clarence Westover on horseback. Tom goes to the Hall, where he finds Olivia, who has been thrown from her horse, and carries her into the house. She is not severely injured. The party remain at the Hall. At midnight a scream is heard. It has come from Olivia, who has seen the mysterious figure standing over Colonel Broxton's desk. Two years elapse. Broxton's desk. Two years elapse. Broxton Hall is sold to the Westovers. Tom Broxton is studying abroad. He writes to Olivia declaring his love for her. His guardian writes him that his already been published: colonel Broxton's desk. Two years elapse. Broxton Hall is sold to the Westovers. Tom Broxton is studying abroad. He writes to Olivia declaring his love for her. His guardian writes him that his estate has been lost, and Olivia writes him that she is engaged to Clarence Westover. Mr. Matthews' study is burned under suspicious circumstances, and all his papers destroyed, including those pertaining to the Broxton estate. Tom Broxton returns from abroad and settles in the the west to practice his profession. Mr. Matthews is taken ill. Oliva visits the room where her father lies. Half conscious, she sees "Mother" Spillman, whom she recognizes as the figure she had seen standing over Colonel Broxton's desk, bending over her father and accusing him of having stolen the Broxton estate. Olivia visits the Spillman cottage, where she finds that "Mother" Spillman has just died. Olivia recognizes the chair

CHAPTER XVIII. THE NEGATIVE OF YEARS AGO. "Olivia."

not marry him.

where she finds that "Mother" Spillman has just died. Olivia recognizes the chair in which she had once seen "Mother" Spillman searching and asks permission to come again and search for the papers

Broxton to cover up the fraud. Westover seeks Broxton and delivers the deed to the Hall. Tom declines to avail himself

of it. Olivia tells Westover that she can-

"Well?" "What on earth have you done with

Miss Malvina was crocheting one of those mysterious receptacles which every woman makes and no woman uses when she asked that direct question with a face full of amazement. Olivia was writing something in her diary which wild horses could not have made her reveal when it was asked. She glanced across the table to find the wide eyes of the crocheter fixed upon her denuded third finger.

"I have given it back to Mr. Westover," she said and bent her head quickly to hide the importunate tears. "You don't mean me to understand"-

"That our engagement is broken off? Yes, I do. Please drop the subject." Miss Malvina flushed an unbecoming red and looked very unhappy. "I can't but think, Olivia"- she began in an in-

jured voice. "I know-I know exactly what you think. You mean that, seeing you are trying to be father, mother, friend and brother to me all in one, you dear, good Miss Malvina, you are entitled to more respectful treatment. I think so too. But it is hard to talk on some subjects. I have just made up my mind that I don't want to marry anybody. I think you are the wisest woman I know. I

am going to do just like you." "Oh, but, my dear, you just can't!" "Cannot?"

"No. You see things are entirely different with you. Some women are put into the world just to fill up chinkssubstitutes, as it were, for better things that are unattainable. That's me. The Lord makes them plain, so that they shan't be tempted by man's homage to forget what they are put here for, and he always made free use of it himself, meek, so that they shall not disdain their mission. I'm only a chink filler, my dear. Other women he makes so pretty that they must be loved, so him about his work. He dwelt upon it tender that they must be hovered un- rather lengthly in reply, as much to der sheltering wings, so sweet that it cover space as anything else. The line is happiness just to do for them. That was comfortably taut between friendis you. You could no more fill my ship and the old disturbing sentiment. place, Ollie, than I could fill yours."

sign that Ollie always passed Tom's Ollie looked at her disconsolately. letters over to her to read. Together "No. I don't suppose there is any they rejoiced over his rapid ascent of chink in the world so small that I could fill it respectably."

'No, but you can have your pick and over the absence of sentiment. choice of lovers."

"I have made my choice."

would say after every letter, "that you could not down Tom Broxton! He Miss Malvina's face was fairly illuminated. With that flashing ring is his father all over again, and when gone and Westover eliminated, was that is said all is said that need be the road made clear for her dear Tom? to describe a grand man. I wish he Almost involuntarily she called the would marry some good, sweet girl How calm and self possessed he look ery sense was on the alert. It was as

'So do I" grew less and less emphatic. and when the prospect of a long absence from home stared her in the face she was distinctly conscious of a longing desire for the dear old companion of her childish days. Folding up his latest letter, this longing had found wistful utterance.

"I wish we could see the dear boy before we cross the ocean." And Miss Malvina, always lying in wait for her opportunity, had echoed the wish with such fervor that the letter Tom called "formal" and Ollie "bold" was the logical outcome.

A week after it had been dispatched Miss Malvina, passing through the library with her arms piled high with slip covers to shroud the parlor furniture, halted to rouse the girl from one days that women can travel over the of her somber reveries.
"Has Tom sent any answer to our in-

vitation yet, dear?" "Oh, yes! I meant to have shown you his note. It has just come-very short. I am glad he did not make his stenographer typewrite it."

Said Miss Malvina with ready championship, "No doubt Thomas is a very busy man, but I am sure he could never do a discourteous thing." Olivia read the short note aloud with

her pretty head held at an angle of resentment: My Dear Little Friend-I am truly glad that

you and Miss Malvina are going to leave Mande-ville for a change, but am sorry to think you go on account of her health. If you will let me come to you on the Sunday before your departure, it will give me the greatest pleasure to dine with my old friends on that day. I promise to be punctual. Taking your consent for granted, I am faithfully yours,

THOMAS BROITON.

There were two red spots burning in Olivia's cheeks as she flung this note down upon her desk. "Could anything be more insufferable? He graciously accords us an hour or two of his valu-

able time." the flushed young face over the pile of | right." covers she was resting on the desk. "Disappointing, Ollie, decidedly, but

not insufferable."

Dear Thomas-Miss Malvina and I start for

MALVINA SPILLMAN AND OLIVIA MATTHEWS.

With the pen suspended over her

ber reverie. Quite a year now since

taken as expiation for lack of obe-

dience. If she had denied Thomas

happiness, she had also denied it to

Would Clarence come back, as he

had said he would? She doubted it. She

marveled languidly at her own utter

indifference to his coming. Was she

becoming like Miss Malvina in her

frank indifference to all men? She

knew that the Westovers had come

back to Broxton Hall, for Jeanne had

come once to see her, only once, to up-

braid her for her maltreatment of

"poor dear Clarrie." But from him nev-

er a word had come back. Of him the

Now he was in St. Petersburg, again

in Florence. Then a woman's name

crept in, and the Mandeville Morning

News informed its readers that ru-

mors from a reliable source announced

the pleasant fact that when Mr. Clar-

ence Westover did return to America

Broxton Hall would become the home

of a lovely Parisienne. The lady was

the foreign born daughter of a one time

Ollie had read this item among the

local brevities and had passed the

morning's paper across to Miss Mal-

vina. Miss Malvina had read it and

looked at the girl so timidly that Ollie

had laughed aloud. "You are watching

to see me swoon? I am wondering my-

self why I don't feel any of the proper

emotions on the occasion. It must be

because I am so much more interested

in Granny Maxwell's winter flannels."

All of this came back to her when she

wrote that note of invitation to Tom

"Could anything be bolder?" she ask-

ed, blushing a vivid pink as she affixed

"Could anything be more studiously

polite?" Tom asked himself as he

crammed the letter in his pocket to be

A letter from Olivia was not in itself

a disturbing occurrence. They had nev-

er ceased writing to each other in a

desultory way. The total lack of men-

tion of Westover's name, especially as

struck him as a piece of uncalled for

consideration for himself. Somewhat

in the old time fashion she wrote to

Miss Malvina considered it a bad

his chosen ladder, but she mourned

"Oh, I always knew," Miss Malvina

eread after business hours.

the stamp.

American embassador to France.

papers kept her well informed.

ber father lost the night of Colonel Brox-ton's death. After she has gone Malvina pulls out an unused drawer, and the bidden her marry this man, almost as

and takes the deed away to copy. Mr. marry no one. Surely the hurt she Matthews demands that Olivia marry Tom had inflicted upon herself might be

patronizing. His dear little friend, and | Tom." he is glad I am going away! Not that Dear Thomas—Miss Malvina and I start for Nice in about two weeks' time. We will spend the winter there. She has a cough that makes me very uneasy. Dr. Govan recommends Nice, but she will not consent to go without me. She has been everything to me since my father died and all my other friends forsook me.

She here me to ask you if you cannot find time I wanted or expected him to be sorry." account, dear. Perhaps he thinks-1 mean he did not think he had any right to-you know he don't- Perhaps

and all my other friends forsook me.

She begs me to ask you if you cannot find time to spend one evening with us before we start. She says I am to ask you to come at once. She especially wants to see you, and a refusal will give her great pain. We had hoped you would come to see us some time without waiting for a formal invitation, but since you have not we are sending the invitation. We understand that you are one of the busiest men in the world and that you have invented something that is going to make he thinks you are-you are"-"That I am what, Miss Malvina? Please do finish at least one of your sentences. I don't know anything more trying than such verbal convulsions."

"I meant that perhaps he thinks you are moping about Clarence Westover, have invented something that is going to make you rich and famous. Come and tell us all about it for auld lang syne's sake. Your friends, or perhaps he don't know about the breaking off. But, yes, he does." "'Yes, he does?' What does he know

about Mr. Westover and myself?" own signature Olivia fell into a som- Miss Malvina blushed guiltily. "I am about the engagement being broken." Olivia looked at her icily, but the hot missing package falls out. It contains a deed to the Broxton property, showing that the property was entailed and could show that the property was entailed and could blood of humiliation dyed her cheeks and forehead. "Oh, you did! And per- inside of a whole year." Clarence Westover comes in loved and declared her intention to haps you also asked him to come and assume the task of cousolation?"

"Olivia, you know I did not." sion. I am sorry that invitation ever all horrid, just too horrid for anything!

moment that he does." At which Miss Malvina flamed up. ton, and I suppose you never will be. monplace standards, and they don't fit harboring a mean thought or committing a mean action. If you had ever been worthy of him, Olivia, you never with a man not worthy of breathing

the same air with him." With which burst of eloquence Miss Malvina gathered up her chair covers and went about her business. She observed with secret satisfaction, however, that as the time approached for Thomas' arrival Ollie's spirits rose most unaccountably. Her black dresses made her look pallid always now. but on that Sunday morning the softest of pink flushes dyed her delicate skin, and-oh, the guile of woman!-Tom's favorite shade of chrysanthemums, a rich mahogany color, was piled high in a great glass bowl upon

the hall table. Tom timed his arrival carefully, just in time for dinner, but when dinner was over Miss Malvina herself suddenly developed an amount of guile no one would ever have credited her with.

"I've got so much to do. Tom. that I can't afford to remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. I am going to count all the silver this afternoon and interview Reuben about a caretaker he wants us to leave in the house. I will have to leave you on Ollie's hands for a little while, but don't you dare to run away until I have had my private interview. There are some things I want you to do for me about the Lodge."

She nodded her little corkscrew curls gavly and trotted away, leaving Olivia almost gasping for breath.

It was left to Tom to relieve the strained situation. He had been inspecting a newly executed portrait of his guardian while Miss Malvina had rattled off her apologies. Olivia had asked his opinion of the painting, and he had given it. He came over now and took a chair near the sofa on which she was sitting. It was as if he had put up a bar between them. Simple as the act was, it made it very hard for her to hold fast by a resolve she had come to. She wished he had seated himself on the sofa by her side. He would have done so once. She lifted shy eyes to his as he said easily:

"And so my little sister is going out to see the great world? Tell me something of your route." She was so intent upon her own line

of thought that she did not answer.

"So do I." Olivia would reply had become! Scarcely a vestige was surgeon's knife. She had tried to fulleft of the shy, bashful boy she used to fill the command of the dying. She But as the months rolled by Ollie's patronize and torment, sure of his al- had offered herself to Thomas Broxton. ways loving her. Tom had grown away from her.

"Or perhaps," said Tom, filling in what threatened to become an awk- entirely unshaken by its burden of ward pause, "you have not marked out any arbitrary route. So much the better. Are you going direct to Nice?" "Yes, I suppose so. I don't know. It will be the innocents abroad when

ings." She laughed bysterically. How could she ever say "it?" How could she go away without saying "it?" She felt like a leaf in a winter storm. How cool and steady his voice was!

Miss Malvina and I slip our moor-

"You will meet with agreeable sur prises in that respect. Everything is so simplified and systematized nowaworld with impunity. I am sure you will enjoy it."

"And I am sure I shall not. I never expect to enjoy anything again, Tom, as long as I live, never-anything at

Her eyes were wet with unshed tears; her cheeks were hot with unbidden blushes; her clasped hands trembled visibly; her excitement was getting beyond her control. Broxton looked at her in grave surprise. Then a smile of pity came into his fine face.

"You are young yet, Ollie, so young, and to the young sorrow has such a dreadful finality in seeming. But it is only in seeming, little friend. We can outlive and live down about all the troubles a malicious fate can conceive of for our torment if we will only believe in ourselves, be true to the best in us."

She looked at him with the ghost of smile on her lips. "That sounds dreadfully experienced, Tom."

"And am 1 not experienced? Not," he added, with quick thought for her. "that I am quarreling with destiny. Miss Malvina looked imploringly at My philosophy is that all that is is

"That is fatalism, and I do not think fatalism is healthy, especially for so young a man. You see, I have not for-"I say insufferable and abominably gotten how to find fault with you.

"No. Come, now, this grows promising. I lived in Germany just long "I think he meant he was glad on our enough to acquire a taste for metaphysics and to miscall myself a philosopher. We don't indulge along that line at the works. Let me hear you define fatalism."

His cool acceptance of the existing status of things exasperated her most unreasonably.

"You are turning my meaning into a jest, Thomas. I suppose I am not Her hot cheeks were buried in the cushions worth a serious thought nowadays, so you are obliged to think of me as a did not love me, and you refused to good joke. No; I don't mean that at marry me in terms which I in my all, for that implies that you do some- boyish sensitiveness called merciless. times think about me."

afraid I did-1 did-1 wrote to him have been good friends too long to ing quarrel with each other just as you are the decision which years ago I acceptabout to put the ocean between us, and |ed as final. we would have no chance to make up

Nothing could be more matter of fact, nothing less loverlike than his It must stand at that. If I have been entire bearing from the moment of his brutally plain, it is because there must "You have covered me with confu- arrival. If only she could think he not be the possibility of any misunwas acting a part, if only she could derstanding between us in the future. went to him. He has only accepted it think he felt as he had once felt to- The negative of years ago cannot by because he could not refuse. Oh, it is ward her, wanted what he once want- any sophistry be turned into an affirmed-her-it would make it easier for ative of today." He has a right to think me a bold, in- her. Before he had come she, standing delicate wretch. I don't doubt for a before her father's portrait, had regis-

tered a silent promise. "I will try to do your bidding to the "You never were just to Thomas Brox- utmost, father. Heretofore I have only was turned toward him. He left her refrained from doing that which so. He thought of her tenderly as the You are always judging him by com- would have come between me and it. flying landscape shot past the window I am going to marry Thomas Broxton. of the car that was bearing him away him at all. He is a man incapable of Then your sad, pleading voice will die from her. out of my memory perhaps."

But Tom was making it so dreadfully difficult. She took the plunge she would feel at liberty to recall the would have played at being in love presently. Her voice trembled at the man she loved. Ah, well! That was

"Thomas, I am going to ask you a never know what it had cost him to question before we part. Will you an- give her up a second time. swer it very honestly?"

"That depends." calmly into her troubled face. Her eyes fell before the cool steadi-

ness of his. She clasped her hands tightly upon her lap. "I want to ask you how long you were standing in the doorway of father's room that-night-before you

closed the door so softly that I thought it was the night wind?" A troubled look came into his eyes. He had not expected this direct catechising. He answered inconsequently:

"Reuben is a bungling old idiot. He told me his orders were to send me direct to my guardian. When I got there. I found you were with him, and it was no time for me to intrude."

"Nora saw you close the door. She told me long afterward. I want to know, Thomas, how long you had been there."

He moved restlessly in his chair. For her sake he wished he might evade the truth. "Not very long-in fact, only a second or two." "Were-you-there-long enough

hear my father's last words?" He remained stubbornly silent. She raised her eyes in desperation. He was looking at her pityingly. It was in-

tolerable. She lifted her head defiant-

"You will please answer me, Thomas. It is necessary that you should. Did you hear my father's last words?" "I heard him lay a command upon you," came with slow reluctance in answer.

"And I-am-ready-to obey thecommand." The words escaped her in a husky whisper. Her head drooped as if weighted earthward by the dreadful

ben call the dogs to their dinner. Ev-

humiliation of the moment. Would be never say anything to ease the smart of those words? The darkening air was heavy with the fragrance of the flowers she had plucked for him. A boy's shrill whistle came through the window to her ears discordantly. She could hear old Reu-

that would make a real home for him. ed! What a strong, forceful face his if her nerves had been laid bare by a She was vindicating her tardiness and questioning the cruelty that kept him silent in the same breath. Tom's voice. feeling, brought her back to the moment she had to deal with.

"Poor little girl! My poor little Ollie! And you thought so meanly of me as all that?"

"Meanly of you, Tom?" she managed to ask.

He went on rapidly, as if mistrusting his own strength of purpose. "I was very unhappy when I heard you had broken with Westover. I was afraid you had done it through a mistaken sense of duty to your father. But I could not help you nor my friend. The dying often hamper the living in some such cruel fashion, but do not hold that one is called upon to sacrifice happiness to any such deathbed mandates. Westover is a splendid fellow, and I know that he loves you dearly. If it were not for the pain that I know you have endured in the effort to obey your father's command, I would be glad of this opportunity to free you from your fancled obligation. Now, with a clear conscience, Ollie, dear, you can recall Westover."

"I shall never marry Clarence West-

ver, Tom, never!" He seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You



of the sofa. I could not now accept, either from a "I am glad you do not mean it. We belated mercifulness or an overweensense of filial duty, a reversal of

> "In that letter"-a bitter curve marred the corners of his mouth for a second-"you said your 'No' was final.

He stood up and held out his hand. She made no response. Her hot cheeks were buried in the cushions of the sofa. Only the coil of her golden hair

Now that she had done all in her power to obey her father's command just as it should be, but she would

TO BE CONTINUED.

MORTGAGED BRIDE.

When a Chinaman falls in love, he can be just as sharp and full of guile as the "Melican man." Chow Sam Lung, therefore, when he looked upon little Ah Moy and saw that she was beautiful and young, at once fell down and worshiped, figuratively speaking, and began to investigate as to his chances of making her his wife.

Now, Chow Sam Lung was young himself and a very successful gambler by profession, being the keeper of a gambling house in San Francisco. But the cruel parents of Ah Moy had promised her to old man Low How for his fourth wife and would not retract their promise. Did Chow Sam Lung sit down and bewail his lot? Not at all. He at once made her father's acquaintance, and, beguiling him into his gambling place, proceeded to let him play and win. Then he played and lost. And Chow Sam Lung said: "No matter, you are my friend. I will trust you."

After awhile the old man owed Chow Sam Lung \$1,400. Now, old man Low How was to give Ah Mox's father \$1,000 on her wedding day, but when New Year's came, and every Chinaman must pay his debts before he can paste his prayer in the josshouse, Ah Moy's dad was short and failed to raise the \$1,400. So Chow Sam Lung, who had previously taken a mortgage on the girl, promptly foreclosed it and took her to his home in the very face of old man Low How. And that's what happened in San Francisco Chinatown. And Ah Moy was very muchee happy .- San Francisco Call.

In Them All. "Nobody ever accused me of being a politician out of a job," said Senator

Sorghum blandly. "No," answered the guileless person who takes everything literally. "It was only the other day that I heard some one saying you came pretty near being mixed up in every job that came along."-Washington Star.

Miscellancous Reading.

SECRET OF DEWEY'S CANDIDACY.

Conspirators Against Bryan May Defea McKinley.

Washington Correspondence Atlanta Journa Here is the secret of the Dewey announcement for president in a nutshell: The scheme was engineered by Colonel Hugh C. Wallace, of the state of Washington, ex-Secretary William C. Whitney and Hon. Daniel Lamont. It took first shape at the Whitney dinner in New York some weeks ago. Its purpose was to disorganize the

Bryan Democracy. At the time Dewey had not been consulted and Wallace was delegated to approach the admiral. Just before Dewey went south Wallace called on the admiral and stated the proposition and assured him that it would be possible to capture the Kansas City con- says a Washington dispatch. It has vention by keeping the scheme quiet until the proper time to spring it. and the fourth assistant postmasters Dewey discouraged the idea; but general have been fighting the rural frankly admitted that he would aid delivery system under the very nose of their superior in office, whose idol any movement to defeat McKinley.

When the admiral and Mrs. Dewey it happens to be. We have had such returned from the south, Wallace approached him again and this time he took the matter under advisement. Thursday afternoon last, Lamont call ed at the Dewey home and was in conference with the admiral for the time that the announcement the effect of the suggestion could be tested.

After Lamont had returned to his hotel the admiral sent for Charles S. superior officer, the postmaster gen-Albert, the chief of The World's Wash- eral, and recommended by the presiington staff, and gave to him the dictated interview. The idea of the engineers of the movement was to ascertain if the Dewey announcement member of congress calling attention would meet with such popular favor to the extravagance of the free delivas to carry the country by storm, and ery, and claimed that the service at least deadlock the Kansas city con-vention with the possibility of either with less expense. These letters were nominating him or nominating some one other than Bryan.

Dewey, on the other hand, is bitter toward McKinley, as is also Mrs. subordinates. Dewey, largely for personal reasons, and he is willing now to head an independent movement if he can draw action of the house committee on postenough Republican votes to assure offices and postroads in framing the even Bryan's election. His candid-acy has fallen flat, his promoters are office department. In the estimate unwilling for him to head any move- submitted to congress \$1,500,000 was ment that might assist instead of detract from Bryan, and there is already committee, which has a reputation for a threatened split between the new candidate and those responsible for his voluntarily increased the item to \$1,candidacy.

All factions are now waiting for de- mitted to the house. velopments before making another move. If after the first wave of disapproval and resentment, the reaction is in favor of Dewey, he will be urged Taylor Says the Insinuations Against Him by the Lamont faction to continue the race, and go to Kansas city a candidate. If on the other hand it has been seen that there is absolutely no signed statement last Friday: possibility to capture the regular Demdiscussed, and decide upon its possible

In the meantime Dewey says he is a poll the anti-administration Republithis, and the original purpose of his promoters may yet have a reverse esult.

WHEELER IS PLEASED.

His Ambition Has Been to See the North and South Re-United.

General Wheeler's attention having peen called a few days ago to a suggestion of himself as a vice presiden- drew from the bank some money with tial candidate, he made the following which to pay the soldiers, an attempt statement:

"I do not think that my name has she, too, was preparing to fly. Once, ever been mentioned in that connec and for all, I desire to say neither dition except as very many other gen- rectly nor indirectly, had I any contemen have been referred to, simply in nection with the assassination of Senthe way of personal compliment. I ator Goebel. I am a citizen of this have appreciated these flattering allu- state, amenable to its laws. Whenever sions to myself; but never regarded indicted, if such an outrage should be them as at all serious or other than the committed, I shall appear for trial, kind expressions of partial friends.

"The greatest ambition of my life ultimate triumph of right and justice. conscious of my innocence, and of the

has already been realized. I have The whole purpose of this persecution seen those who were once Confederate has been, and is, to drive me from my soldiers fight under the Stars and post of duty, and to punish me for Stripes against foreign foes, as soldiers holding the office to which I have of the United States. I have seen the fairly been elected. Such surrender I masses of the people of all the south- have not made, nor will I make it, uneru states eagerly and earnestly offer less the highest courts of this land adtheir services to fight in the country's judge that I do so." cause, and have seen them thus become participants in the events which suddenly made ours the leading among the great powers of the world, and important condition in the classificaopened avenues which enables us to tion of climates, with warmth and establish the most favorable commer- cold, moisture and dryness. This is mercial relations with countries containing nearly one-third the earth's Baden, who finds that the atmosphere

population. which existed during the first 70 years month when negative electrification of government firmly re established can be observed, and rare occasions between the people of all sections of when scarcely any electrification can our common country, and in all this I be detected. The influence of the believe I see the dawn of a new pros variations on comfort and even health perity, in which the southern states seems to be marked. Negative electriwill be the largest beneficiaries. The fication is tiring; positive is exciting, realization of conditions so advatageous and stimulates the circulation and the to our whole country fills the measure nervous system. Strong electrification of my desires and beyond that I have may produce nervous disorders and no ambition whatever."

In response to a question, the admiral favored, the soil itself being negatively said that he expected in a few days to electrified at all times.

have ready for the press a statement as

to his future plans.
"Certainly I am a Democrat," he

replied, in answer to inquiries. have always been a Democrat." "Have you ever voted the Democra-

tic ticket?" "No; no never voted in my life. The only man I ever wanted to vote for was Mr. Cleveland.'

"It is said that Mr. Cleveland wants you to run on a straight gold Democratic platform ?"

"Good night," answered the admiral, without answering the question, and retiring.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

Officials Opposed Because It Detracts From the Importance of Their Jobs. There is a funny situation in the postoffice department which indicates lax discipline on the part of our handsome and eloquent postmaster general, been discovered that both the second

seldom so conspicuous a violation of official etiquette and discipline. Second Assistant Postmaster General Shalleberger is fighting the new rural delivery because it is gradually rean hour. Mrs. Dewey was in this placing the star route system under conference and advised her husband to his jurisdiction. Fourth Assistant his jurisdiction. Fourth Assistant become a candidate. It was agreed at Bristow is fighting it because it reduces the number of fourth class postshould be made only indirectly until offices, of which he has charge, and both of them have been using their influence to prevent congress from making appropriations asked by their

situations in Washington before, but

The second assistant postmaster general even addressed letters to every could be done by his star route carriers brought to the attention of the postmaster general, who, in a rather emphatic reply, knocked out both of his

The popularity of the free delivery service is clearly demonstrated by the asked for the coming year, and the economy, after careful investigation, 750,000, and that amount will be sub-

PROTESTS HIS INNOCENCE.

A Cincinnati dispatch says that Gov-

ernor Taylor gave out the following "For weeks I have been made the ocratic nomination, the question of his target of villification by certain unheading an independent ticket will be principled newspapers in Kentucky. The vilest accusations have been made and the most outrageous falsehoods have been told. When I was called Democrat, and his platform is that an. to attend the funeral of a beloved brothnounced in The Journal yesterday, ex. er, it was seized upon as an attempt cept is stated today that he has modi- on my part to fly from justice. Again, fied to a degree his views on the tariff when called to my home by reason of to favor high tariff now for luxuries the death of a dear sister, the founonly. There is not the slightest pro- tains of abuse were opened and a flood bability that he can capture the Kan. of falsehood and slander poured upon sas City convention, and if Dewey me, the charge again being made that runs as an independent it is frankly I was attempting to fly from the state. admitted that on his platform he will On my return to Frankfort those papers bastened to publish the statement cans and elect Bryan. He is willing to that I was met at the train and escorted to my home by a squad of soldiers with a Gatling gun. There is not one word of truth in this statement; but nevertheless it was published to harm me. Not content with this infamous, ghoulish work, which with unblushing audacity has followed me to the graves of my brother and sister, even the privacy of my family has been invaded, and because my wife

was made to impress the people that

NEW THEORY OF ELECTRICITY .-Electrification is likely to become an the view of Dr. Schliep, of Badenis usually positively electrified; but

"I have seen the cordial relations that there are a few days in every

even inflamation of respiratory organs -this being too much of a good thing. DEWEY HAS NEVER VOTED-Ad- Negative electrification, on the other miral and Mrs. Dewey returned to hand, brings depression and its attend-Washington tonight from their brief ant disorders, and is likely to be a reavisit to Philadelphia, says a dispatch son when milk sours, meat spoils and of Friday. A number of reporters bad smells come from the gutters. were at the house awaiting his return. The growth of plants and germs is