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ARMS AND THE WOMAN

BY HAROLD MACGRATH.

night?"

eves." -

"Knowledge."

"Because"-

Hohenphalia?"

"So high?"

knew no bounds.

dors a princess too!"

"Yes."

least."

friends.

it is dull."

object of my visit.

"Nothing."

his own love affair now.

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CHAPTER XVIII.

"Phyllis," said I, "do you remember

the day we first met?" We were in the morning room of the Wentworth mansion at B-. Phyllis, Pembroke and I sat before the warm grate, while Mrs. Wentworth and Ethel stood by one of the windows comparing some shades of ribbon. My presence at B- was due to a wire I had sent to New York, which informed headquarters that I was on the track of a great sensation. The return wire had said. "Keep on it."

"When first we met?" echoed Phyllis. "Why, it was at Block Island." "Oh," said I, "I do not refer to the

time when you had shouldered the responsibilities of a society bud. I mean the time when the introduction was most informal. You were at the time selling lemonade without license and with very little lemon."

"Selling lemonade!" cried Pembroke. "Never mind him, Mr. Pembroke," laughed Phyllis.

"It was a long time ago," I went on. "I was a new reporter. Mr. Wentworth had to be interviewed. It was one of those hot days in May. The servant at the door said that Mr. Wentworth was in the back yard-he called it the garden-where I soon found myself. You had a small table, a glass and a pitcher. I suppose every time your uncle got thirsty you sold him a glass. You wore short dresses"-

"Terrible!" cried Phyllis, shielding her face with the hand screen.

"And looked as cool as the ice in the pitcher and as fresh as the flowers which lined the walls. I thought that if I bought a glass of you I might make my approach to your uncle an easier task. So I looked at you and smiled, and you giggled."

"Giggled!" cried Phyllis indignantly. Pembroke was laughing.

"Yes, actually giggled," I went on. "I laid down a 25 cent piece, and you poured out some water which had had nothing more than a mild firtation with a lemon, and I gulped it down. I held out my hand, and you said that ter before him and ask his assistance. there wasn't any change. I smiled a He must aid me to find the proofs." toles smile Let me make a confession."

"Well?" mockingly from Phyllis. "It was my last quarter. It was very pathetic. I had to walk four miles down town. I did not know your uncle gether." well enough, or I should have borrowed car fare from him."

"And I took your last penny?" said Phyllis gently. "Why did you not tell for me to meet Gretchen.

me then?" "I was 22 and proud," said I. "Where are you going?" for she had risen.

"I'll be back in a moment," she said as she left the room. When she returned, she put out her hand. On the palm lay two bright American dimes.

"What's this?" I asked. "The change."

last year?"

"Very good!" laughed Pembroke. I said nothing, but took out my wallet. In opening it to put in the dimes something fell to the floor. It was Gretchen's rose.

"What is 'hat?" asked Phyllis, as I stooped to pick it up.

"It is the end of a story." I answered. I busied myself with the fire till the poker grew too hot.

"How many romances commonplace wallets contain!" said Pembroke sen tentiously. "I have two in mine," said I.

Pembroke looked at Phyllis, but the fire seemed to be claiming her attention. Then he looked at me, but I was gazing at Phyllis. He was in a puzzle. "Do you know, Miss Landors," he said, "that I never dreamed to meet you again when I saw you in Vienua

"Vienna?" said she. "I have never been to Vienna." I suddenly brought down my heel on

Pembroke's toes. "Ah, a curious mistake on my part

I suppose the ball at the ministry tonight will be your first on the conti-I gazed admiringly at him. He had

not even looked at me. He was certainly clever. "Yes." said Phyllis, "and already

believe I am going to have what they call stage fright, though I cannot understand why I should feel that way." "Possibly it's a premonition," said I absently.

"And of what?" asked Phyllis. "How should I know?" said I mys-

teriously. "What in the world is going on?" she demanded. "You step on Mr. Pembroke's toes, you prophesy and then you grow mysterious.

My glance and Pembroke's met. He burst out laughing. A possible contreer as these two do?" "No. I shall let you know what Mrs. Wentworth, who asked us to have stand I'll take when I have seen them niece. And that is positively all I smile on her lips. "I am afraid that if temps was averted by the approach of together. And what will his majesty a cup of chocolate before we went out say?" he mused. "I'm afraid the matinto the chill air. Finally we rose to ter will assume many complications. make our departure. While Pembroke And I might add that you seem partic-

was bidding Ethel a good morning. Phyllis spoke to me. "The last flowers you sent me were

roses," she said softly. "Were they?" said I. "I had forgotten. Shall I send you some for this evening?"

It was something in her eyes that I did not understand. "Thank you, but Mr. Pembroke has

promised to do that." And then she added, "So you have really had two romances?"

"Yes," said I, "and both ended bad

"Let us hope that the third will be of happier termination," she smiled. The smile caused me some uneasiness. "It is strange, is it not, when you they may look enough alike to be two I was in the act of crossing the hall would make them as evil as himself. There were many competitors.

think that there might have been-but

"With pleasure. Good morning."

that she was in Vienna last winter?"

"What makes you so positive?"

ties. You will see the woman you

"Have you ever heard of her serene

highness the Princess Hildegarde of

"But this remarkable likeness?"

"Perhaps I had best tell you all."

"Great George, that makes Miss Lan-

"It does, truly. Herein lies the evil

"And she knows nothing about it?"

"Why tell her?" he asked, fearful of

"It is a duty. Some day she might

visit the chancellor and place the mut-

story, and, aside from the antagonists,

instance," said I. And in the fewest

words possible I laid before him the

said, making a pyramid of his fingers

"This is a very strange story," he said.

and contemplating the task with a

careful air. "Are you not letting your

"Not for a moment. I ask you to at-

tend the ball at the American ministry

this evening, and if the likeness be-

tween the two women does not con-

vince you the matter shall drop so far

"Has Herr Wentworth any idea of

"It is not possible. What would be

A slight warmth came into my

"Your excellency understands that a

journalist always takes great interest

in affairs of this sort," was my re-

her life in America, your own coun-

"Your excellency," said I honestly,

whether she regains her own or not

is immaterial to me from a personal

"Yes, yes," pleasantly. "But this so

his object in keeping it a secret?"

mind was not very strong."

ularly interested."

cheeks.

joinder.

try?"

standpoint."

imagination run away with you?"

as I am concerned."

the affair?"

"This is a very strange story." he

And when I had done his astonishment

"Do you love her?" bluntly.

love and the woman I love."

"What do you mean?"

"Was the princess."

ed a block or so in silence.

never was in Vienna."

"But, man, my eyes!"

you call her my princess?" "She is not ours yet. It was a strange

story, as I remember it. In those days late me upon my success. I shall now we had our doubts, as we still have, of wed the Princess Hildegarde with a another child. By the way, who suggested the matter to you?" I recounted my interview with the

one? You will give me a waltz to-"Ah," said the chancellor, "so it was he? He is a greedy fellow and careful. I can readily understand his ob-Pembroke and I passed down the ject. He wants all or nothing. I shall broad stairs. On the street we walkhelp you all I can," he concluded as I reached for my hat. Finally Pembroke said: "What the

"I ask nothing more," I replied. And then I passed from the cabinet into the know." I laughed in his face. "How deuce made you step on my foot? And why does she not want me to know crowded anteroom. It was filled with diplomats and soldiers, each waiting "Because," said I, "Miss Landors for an audience. They eyed me curiously and perhaps enviously as I made my way to the street. "Yes, indeed, what will the king say?" I mused on "I do not care anything about your the way back to my rooms. What could be say?

at the ministry a little after 10. I was in a state of extreme nervousness. "I'm in a regular funk," said Pem-"There is another. Pembroke, tobroke. "Supposing your princess does night will be pregnant with possibilinot come?"

> up in London. I would not have missed this adventure." We found Phyllis in a nook under

seen her looking so beautiful. "Then the woman I saw in Vienna"-"Come and sit down," said she, making room for us. "I have had a curious became conscious of my presence and

adventure." "Tell us all about it," said Pem-

"I have had the honor of being mistaken for a princess." triumphantly. "Who could doubt it!" said I, with a

of loving above one's station. In our her lower her eyes. "Moreover," she continued, this time country love is like all things-free to obtain. We are in a country which is looking at Pembroke, "the gentleman burned as it burned in my own heart. not free. Here those who appear to who committed the error was the Aushave the greatest liberty have the trian embassador. What a compliment to take home!"

"And who was the princess?" I felt compelled to ask, though I knew perfectly well. "The Princess Hildegarde. Do you

secall the night in London," to me, when the same thing occurred? I learn too late. This afternoon I shall am very anxious to meet this princess | into each other's eyes. who looks so like me."

"You will have that pleasure imme diately after the opera," said I. Pembroke began kicking the snow "I wish you had not told me, Jack." me then, and I rose.

"There is Mr. Wentworth. I wish to "It is for the best. You and I are speak to him. Will you excuse me?" in the same boat. We ride or sink to-"With pleasure!" laughed Pembroke. At luncheon his mind was absent. I threaded my way through the gathering throng to the side of Mr. Wentand he ate but little, and I ate less than he. It was going to be very hard worth.

"How d'y' do. Winthrop?" he said, taking me by the arm. "Come into the me?" Phyllis was smiling, but she conservatory. I want you to see some The chancellor waved his hand toof the finest orchids that ever came ward a chair. We were very good from South America. The girls are looking weil tonight. I suppose you "What is it now?" he asked, smiling. "I dare not stir up the antagonists noticed?

"Especially Phyllis." Our eyes met. against the government to give you a When we entered the conservatory, he suddenly forgot all about the or-"I will find the story in the present chids.

"Jack, I'm worried about her-Phyllls. You see, she is not my niece. There's a long story. This morning a gentleman visited my department. He I in order to gain time enough to began by asking me if Phyllis was my niece. That started the business. He sense, because I did not know. Some 20 years ago a strange thing happened. | mattered to you." I occupied the same residence as today. It was near midnight, and snowing fiercely. I was looking over some documents, when the footman came in Her voice was full of pity. "I feel so and announced the presence of a sorry for you, it is all so impossible. strange woman in the hall who de- And she loves you too." manded to see me. The woman was young and handsome, and in her arms she carried a child. Would I, for humanity's sake, give a roof to the child till the morrow? The woman said that she was looking for her relatives, but as yet had not found them, and that the night was too cold for the child to be carried around. She was a nurse. The child was not hers, but be- that it was Gretchen's rose? Intuition longed to a wealthy family of the perhaps. south, who were to have arrived that day, but had not.

the papers the next day for an account she might become happy?" of a lost or stolen child. She also carried a box which contained, she said. -if she loves me as I believe." I ad-"Still it is a grave matter and with- the child's identity. Now, as I am a mit that this was a selfish thought to out precedent. We must move careful- living man, there was nothing in that express. ly. You understand that there was no box to show who the child was-nothknowledge of another child, only ru- ing but clothes; not a jewel or a trinket. love and hers? If her love for you is mor, and then it was believed to be a I looked through the papers in vain. as great as you say it is, what is a hallucination of the mother, whose And the woman never appeared again. king, a prince or a principality to her?" Much against my will I was forced to "Do you believe," I asked, "that two keep the child. I am glad I did, for I she has given her word, the word of a persons born of different parentage in have grown to love her as one of my princess. What would you do in her different lands may resemble each oth- own. I had a married sister who died in place?" suddenly. Carolina, so I felt secure in stating that Phyllis was her daughter, therefore my cushions, her eyes half closed and a

you say to that?" "What he said was true," gloomily.

move. If they look alike, why, let things take their course. As a matter of fact, Phyllis is to share equally with and I will tell you a romance which called sister-has she not lived most of Ethel. So, whether or not she proves has not yet been drawn to its end. to be a princess, it will not interfere with her material welfare. And, by the way, Jack, isn't there a coldness of palm leaf as if to read the tale from some sort between you and Phyllis?"

to the ballroom. I am anxious to see the

"Well, one way or the other, I shall decide what to do tonight. But, mind two when they meet."

peas in a pod, that will give your friend which fed to the ballroom I was stop- Not long after the good fairy brought two children to her godchild, the prinnothing you claim for her. The fate of ped. It was the prince.

your princess rests in the hands of "Well," he said, smiling ironically, cess. Remembering the vow made by Herr Wentworth. Have the two met?" "the matter is, sadly for you, definitely the prince, the good fairy carried away "No. but during the short time they settled. Your friend may in truth be a have been in the city they have been princess, but there are no proofs. In mistaken for each other. And why do the eyes of men they are sisters; in the eyes of the law they are total strangers. I shall not ask you to congratusense of security. Come-have you seen her yet? She does not know that you are here. It will be a surprise and a pleasure. As to that other matter, I shall send a gentleman around to your rooms in the morning to arrange the

affair." I shivered. I had forgotten that I

had accepted a challenge. "Take me to her," said I. "She will be happy indeed to see me, as you convenient it would be for both of usher and me-should my bullet speed to the proper place! Believe me, I shall be most happy to kill you. There are many things on the slate to wipe out." "I see that you are a gentleman of spirit," said he, smoothing the scowl That night Pembroke and I arrived from his brow. "Ah, there she stands. Look well, my friend; look at her well.

see her save as my wife." The sight of that dear face took the nerves from me and left me trembling. Even in the momentary glance I de-"Well, I'm glad that I looked you tected a melancholy cast to her features. She was surrounded by several men who wore various decorations.

This is probably the last night you will

"Your highness," said the prince. the grand staircase. I gave a slight mockery predominating his tones, "perexclamation as I saw her. I had never mit me to present to you an old

friend." Was it because her soul instinctively nerved her for the ordeal that she turned and smiled on me? The prince appeared for a moment crestfallen. Perhaps the scene lacked a denouement. Oh, I was sure that implacable hate burned under that smile of his, glance I could not help, which made just as I knew that beneath the rise and fall of Gretchen's bosom the steady fire of immutable love burned.

"Ah, here you are!" said a voice behind me, giving me an indescribable start. "I have been looking high and low for you. You have forgotten this dance.'

It was Phyllis.

And then a sudden hush fell upon the circle. The two women stood face to face, looking with strange wonder

CHAPTER XIX.

Phyllis and I were sitting in one of the numerous cozy corners. I had danced badly and out of time. The music and the babel of tongues had become murmurous and indistinct. "And so that is the Princess Hildegarde?" she said after a spell.

"Yes; she is your double. Is she not beautiful?" "Is that a left handed compliment to

was colorless. "What do you think of her?" suppressing the eagerness in my voice.

"She is to be envied," softly. And I grew puzzled. "Jack, for a man who has associated with the first diplomatists of the

world, who has learned to read the world as another might read a book, you are surprisingly unadept in the art of dissimulation." "That is a very long sentence," said

was Prince Ernst of Wortumborg. He fathom what she meant. I could not. So I said, "What do you mean?" "Your whole face was saying to the proceeded to prove to me, as far as princess, 'I love you!' A glance told

possible, that Phyllis was a princess. me all. I was glad for your sake that I could not say that it was all non- no other woman saw you at that moment. But I suppose it would not have "Not if all the world had seen the look." moodily.

"Poor Jack, you are very unlucky!" "How do you know?"

"I looked at her while she was looking at you." "You have wonderful eyes." "So I have been told. I wonder why she gave you that withered and worm

eaten rose?" "A whim," I said, staring at the rug. I wondered how she came to surmise

"Do you love her well enough," asked Phyllis, plucking the lace on her

"The thing seemed so irregular that fan, "to sacrifice all the world for her, I at once consented, thinking to scan to give up all your own happiness that "She never can be happy without me

"Then why is it impossible, your

"It is none of those. It is because so far. Proofs? Where could they be

"I?" Phyllis leaned back among the know. And here comes a fellow who I loved you I should follow you to the says he knows who she is and, more- end of the world. Honor is a fine over, that she is a princess. What do thing, but in her case it is an empty word. If she broke this word for you, who would be wronged? No one, since Without proofs Gretchen remained as the prince covets only her dowry and far away as ever. I told him what I the king desires only his will obeyed. Perhaps I do not understand what so-"I must see this princess before I cial obligation means to these people

who are born in purple." "Perhaps that is it. Phyllis, listen, Once upon a time-let me call it a fairy story," said I, drawing down a its blades. "Once upon a time in a "Not a coldness," said I; "merely an country far from ours there lived a understanding. Let us be getting back prince and a princess. The prince was rather a bad fellow. His faith in his 20 To a Chattanooga firm has been I left him in the reception room. As vow that if ever children came he

cess. Remembering the vow made by one of the children, and no one knew anything about it save the princess and the fairy. When the remaining child was 2 years old, the princess died. The child from then on grew like a wild flower. The prince did his best to spoil her, but the good fairy watched over her just as carefully as she watched over the child she had hidden away By and by the wicked prince died. The child reached womanhood. The good fairy went away and left her. Perhaps she now gave her whole attention to the other." I let the palm leaf slip back and drew down a fresh one, Phylis watching me with interest. "The child the fairy left was still a child for all her womanhood. She was willful and capricious; she rode, she fenced

she hunted; she was as unlike other women as could be. At last the king. who was her guardian, grew weary of her caprices. So he commanded that she marry. But what had the fairy done with the other child, the twin sister of this wild princess? Perhaps in this instance the good fairy died and left her work unfinished, to be taken up and pursued by a conventional newspaper reporter. Now this pro tem. fairy ascertained that the good fairy had left the lost princess in the care of one of a foreign race. Having a wife and daughter of his own, he brought the princess up as his niece, not knowing himself who she really was. She became wise, respected and beautiful in mind and form. Fate, who governs all fairy stories, first brought the newspaper reporter into the presence of the lost princess. She

"Jack," came in wondering tones "for mercy's sake, what are you telling

was a mere girl then and was selling

lemonade at-at 25 cents a glass.

"Phyllis, can you not look back, per haps as in a dream, to an old inn where soldiers and ministers in a hurry and confusion moved to and fro? No: I dare say you were too young. The Princess Hildegarde of Hohenphalia is your sister." I rose and bowed to her respectfully.

"My sister, the princess? I a princess? Jack," indignantly, "you are mocking me! It is not fair!"

"Phyllis, as sure as I stand before you all I have said is true. And now let me be the first to do homage to your serene highness," taking her hand despite her efforts to withdraw it and kissing it.

"It is unreal! Impossible! Absurd!" she cried.

nothing is impossible let us believe in the absurd," said I. "And does she know-the Princess Hildegarde? My sister? How strange the word feels on my tongue."

"No; she does not know, but presently she will." Then Phyllis asked in an altered

tone, "And what is all this to you that you thrust this greatness upon me. a greatness, I assure you, for which I do not care?"

I regarded her vaguely. I saw a precipice at my feet. I could not tell her that in making her a princess I was making Gretchen free. I could not confess that my motive was purely a selfish one.

"It was a duty," said I evasively. "And in what way will it concern the Princess Hildegarde's affairs-and yours?" She was rather merciless. "Why should it concern any affair of

mine?" I asked. "You love her, and she loves you. May she not abdicate in my favor?" "And if she should?" with an accent

of impatience. Phyllis grew silent. "Forgive me Jack!" impulsively. "But all this is scarcely to be believed. And then you

say there are no proofs." "Not in the eyes of the law," I replied. "But nature has written it in your faces." I was wondering why she had not gone into raptures at the

prospect of becoming a princess. "It is a great honor," she said after some meditation, "and it is very kind of you. But I care as little for the title as I do for this rose." And she cast away one of Pembroke's roses. It boded ill for my cousin's cause.

The next person I saw was the chan-

"Well?" I interrogated. "There can be no doubt," he said "but"- with an expressive shrug. "Life would run smoother if it had fewer 'buts' and 'lfs' and 'perhapses.' What you would say," said I, "is that there are no proofs. Certainly they must be somewhere."

"But to find them!" cried he. "I shall make the effort. The pursuit is interesting."

The expression in his eyes told me that he had formed an opinion in regard to my part. "Ah, these journal ists!" as he passed on. Everything seemed so near and ye

found if Wentworth had them not? If only there had been a trinket, a kerchief even, with the Hohenphalia crest upon it! I shook my fists in despair. Gretchen was so far away, so far! I went in search of her. She was still surrounded by men. The women were not as friendly toward her as they

might have been. The prince was standing near. Seeing me approach, his teeth gleamed for an instant. "Ah," said Gretchen, "here is Herr Winthrop, who is to take me in to

supper!" It was cleverly done, I thought. Even the prince was of the same mind. He it was illegal, nor had he known that dynamite among some bowlders at a appreciated all these phases. As we left them and passed on toward the supper room I whispered:

"I love you!" TO BE CONTINUED.

wife was not the best, and he made a ture of 200 cast iron artillery gun carriages for the Shiloh battlefield park.

Miscellaneous Reading.

TILLMAN DENIES IT ALL.

Characteristic Explanation of Strange Sena-

torial Proceedings. Greenville News: When Senator Till- ed contented; that many of them reman, who is here attending a meeting mained on his farms after they had of the Clemson board of trustees, was served out their time, and some who asked this morning for an interview re- are working for him now have been garding his attitude in the senate in with him since he started the system. reference to the Cuban, Philippine and Charleston exposition matters, he was nated Mr. Fowler said about four or disposed to be contemptuous and indif- five years ago when he began to work ferent, saying he was tired answering convicts. Before that time he said he the jibes and attacks of daily newspa- had never worked the "free nig-

people of the state might want some victs was the origin of the other sysinformation, the senator consented to tem. talk, though briefly:

ic minority did not resist the Cuban ficials had certainly known of it for a and Philippine amendments has been long time. That he would go to the set forth very clearly in the Congres- jail, give bond or pay the fines of Nesional Record. It is not to be wonder- groes and get them out and that the ed at these newspaper editors have ta- sheriff, the clerk and the magistrates ken the wrong view, as they depend on who delivered the prisoners or who exthe Associated Press synopsis, which amined the papers were fully aware is very meagre and often colored to suit of the system. They had said they the Republicans.

"In a consultation among the Democratic senators there was a difference the court had ordered a stop put to the of opinion as to the advisability of fil- system that he and the others had at ibustering. The Philippine amendment was altered to our satisfaction as far under these contracts and that they as any scheme could be made satis- have no idea of doing anything that factory prohibiting the sale of land, lumber, mines, etc., and forbidding any ecution, however, was made against permanent franchises, so that carpet- him he would contest the matter most baggers who may be sent there to ad- fully and endeavor to establish his minister a so-called civil government will be very much hampered in their purpose to loot the islands. "So far as the Cuban amendment was

concerned the minority was hampered by the fact that our members of the prosecute him. He said employers afcommittee, Messrs, Money and Tellerand the latter was the author of our manage them. Cuban war pledge-had acquiesced in a large measure with the proposed legislation. They had secured a more jail for stealing cotton. They sent for moderate and satisfactory programme him and asked him to get them out on than had been originally proposed by the Republicans, and while not entire- would try to escape, and if he went on ly satisfactory they assured us that the their bond they would have to agree to Republicans, in an extra session, where be put in with the convicts. They they would have a free hand, would be agreed, saying that they did not want

still more exacting in their demands. "The Democrats and their allies publicans were therefore confronted ing the payment of \$86. Mr. Fowler, larger majorities in both branches, contract to work on his farm at \$5 per could be relied on to do Mr. McKinley's month for 11 months. Counting the bidding, and in addition to carrying French philosopher who said, 'As out the original program in regard to gro would spend about a year on the the Philippines and Cuba, there was farm and do \$55 worth of work for \$86, almost a certainty that it would have passed the ship subsidy bill. In addition to this a protracted filibuster caus- Fowler talked freely and at some them an excuse to change the rules only the substance of his remarks as looking to such a change. I think it umbia State. won't be carried now, but it certainly would have succeeded if we had acted

as my critics desired. "So we, as a minority, had to consider whether we could ultimately resist the proposed betrayal of Cuba and exploiting of the Philippines successfully in the extra session, and it appeared wiser to fully expose the infamies of the two amendments and then allow a

"I did what I could," said the senator concluding as the breakfast bell rang, "in a legitimate, decent way, to get the appropriation for Charleston, and there was practically no opposition in the senate. The opposition was

in the house. "I gave no pledges and received none," continued Mr. Tillman, warming up a bit and putting on that fierce look of his. "All of the 'honorable' and 'reliable' correspondents who have been quoted to prove the contrary are Republicans who are quick to flyblow Democratic senators. Their lies would not be paraded in our papers except that it was done by those who have always hated and lied on me." advice and experience, use this recipe "Shall I say that you are pleased for that terrible disease."

with the turn of affairs at Anderson?

the correspondent asked. "Oh, yes. I am glad of the impression it will make outside the state, to see the brave, firm, sensible attitude taken by the court and the jury. For a still better effect along this line I would like to have seen indictments at once handed out. We want the outside world to see and know that we are able and willing to deal with the matter. Outside interference from the U. S. government is ready to come in, if paper, and take this opportunity to we fail to do our full duty in stamping congratulate the Manufacturers' Recout the infamy and punishing the wrong-doers."

THE ANDERSON CONTRACT SYSTEM.

J. S. Fowler, the Originator, Tells His Side of the Story. The originator and pioneer of the so-

called slavery is Mr. J. S. Fowler. Mr. Fowler is a man of positive character and aggressive temperament, who has made a good deal of money in several lines of business. He runs a large sale stable, wagon and carriage business in town and he and his family own extensive farms on which about 150 Ne-

groes are employed. Mr. Fowler was asked to give his view of the question and readily con- of dynamite, to be used when they sented. He said that the system itself reached the Colorado river. One day is not at fault, but that it has been they camped some seven miles north of abused. As for himself, he had no idea where Kingman now is. They left the he was doing a thing wrong. He said distance from the camp for safe keepit grew out of the fact that Negroes lng. The day was unusually hot, and would apply to him to pay their fines in some unaccountable way the dynaor go on their bonds to get them out of mite went off. The cowboys hurried to jail. As a condition of doing so he the place of explosion, and even their would require them to sign a contract inexperienced eyes saw that the dynato work out the money advanced, and mite had blown a gold mine into their as they were criminals, Negroes who pockets. As high as \$25,000 a month could not be trusted, he would further has been taken out of this mine.—Philrequire that they consent to be cou- adelphia Times.

fined at night and watched by day. He had no bloodhounds nor shackles on his farms, but as he had convicts hired from the state penitentiary he would put the Negroes he had gotten from jail to work with the convicts. The same guards sufficed for both convicts and jail birds. He said the Negroes Clemson special of Saturday to the were kindly treated, well fed and seem-Asked when the system was origigers" in that way. He declared posi-However, after reflecting that the tively that the practice of hiring con-

As to the ignorance of officials on the "The question of why the Democrat- subject, Mr. Fowler said that the of-

saw nothing wrong with it. Mr. Fowler went on to say that since once turned loose all the Negroes held would be illegal. He said that if prosrights. He said he had never given orders to shackle, flog or shoot Negroes; but he did think it was sometimes better to whip a Negro for stealing or something like that, than to ten whip Negroes as the best way to

Mr. Fowler related two instance. He said that there were five Negroes in bail. He told them he thought they

to stay in jail. The last Negro with whom he had among the Populists and Silver Re- made such a contract was in jail pendwith this situation. The next congress, in response to the Negro's request, paid being overwhelmingly Republican, with this amount and the Negro signed a amount deducted for clothing, the Ne-

saving the Negro \$30. This is the defense in brief. Mr. ing an extra session would have given length, but I have enceavored to give and provide for cloture. As it is, Sen- fairly and accurately as possible .- J. ator Platt has introduced a resolution A. Hoyt's Anderson letter to the Col-

> CURE FOR SMALLPOX .- A correspondent of the Stockton (Ga.) Herald writes as follows: "I herewith append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the smallpox though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cowpox in England, the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head; but when the most scientific school in the world, that of Paris-published this recipe as a panacea for smallpox, it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well-person. It will also cure scarlet fever; here it is as I have used it to cure smallpox: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove, (digitalis), one grain; half teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonsful of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in 12 hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. If counties would compel their physicians to use this, there would be no need of pest houses. If you value

MR. CARY TALKS PLAINLY .- Mr. John C. Cary, president and treasurer of the Lockhart Mills, Lockhart, S. C., in a letter to the Manufacturers' Record referring to Senator McLaurin's speech in favor of the ship subsidy, says: "I am in perfect accord with his

views on this and other important measures he has advocated in the senate. I am an interested reader of your ord on the wise and business-like course it has pursued in advocating the measures of so vital importance to the whole country, and especially to the South. I hope the masses will soon realize the advantages that would come from the adoption of these principles, and also the disadvantages that would come from the doctrines of the demagogue and politician. I am heartily with you in this fight."

Finding a Mine. Two cowboys and several sticks of

dynamite very suddenly and unexpectedly discovered the Hualipi mines near Kingman, A. T. The cowboys were on their way across the territory, and they had with them several sticks