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# ARMS AND THE WOMAN

### BY HAROLD MACGRATH.

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CHAPTER XXIV. Immediately Pembroke and I journeyed to the feudal inn. When we arrived, a mixture of rain and snow was falling. But I laughed at that. What if I were drenched to the skin with chill rain and snow, my heart was warm, warmer than it had been in many a day. Woman is infallible when she reads the heart of another. Phyllis said that Gretchen loved me. It only remained for me to find her. "Where is the innkeeper?" I asked,

my heart sinking. "He is not here," was the answer. "Is her highness the Princess Hilde-

garde"-"Her highness!" he cried in astonishment. "She has never been here. This is an inn. The castle is in the village." "How long have you been here?"

asked Pembroke. "Two weeks, your highness." Doubtless he thought us to be high personages to be inquiring for the princess.

"Is Stahlberg here?" I asked. "He is visiting relatives in Coburg," was the answer.

"Do you know where her highness is?"

"No." It occurred to me that his voice had taken to sullen tones. "When will the innkeeper be back?"

The fellow shrugged his shoulders. "I cannot say, your highness. The inn is not open for guests till March."

"Jack," said Pembroke in English, "It is evident that this fellow has been instructed to be close lipped. Let us return to the village. The castle is left." He threw some coins to the servant, and they rattled along the porch. "Come." And we wheeled and trotted away.

I cannot tell how great was my disappointment, nor what I did or said. The ride back to the village was a



me. "She is here at the inn." It was unsigned. I waved the slip of paper before Pembroke's eves.

"She is found!" I cried. "Then go in search of her," he said. "And you will go with me?"

"Not I! 1 prefer tigers to princesses. By the way, here is an article in the Zeitung on the coming coronation of her serene highness the Princess Elizabeth of Hohenphalia. I'm afraid that

I shan't be present to witness the event." He thrust the paper into my hands and approached the window, out of which he leaned and stared at the garden flowers below. "When I asked her why it could not be, she answered

that she had no love to give in return for mine." "She may change her mind," I said, putting a hand on his. "Most women

"But there are exceptions," he replied, regarding me with earnest eyes "There are some women who mine.

never change. Her highness is one of these. As I remarked before, she has to me a sister. And if you fooled me I no love to give me. It is gone, and as it is gone without reward she will make no attempt to recall it to give to my hands, and the victory, however another. I love her all the more for short, was amusing." that. The game fate plays with our

hearts is a cruel one. For one affinity there are ten unfinished lives. Her highness loves a good man."

My hand fell from his, and I went to announce your supper." over to the window. This was the first intimation he had given to me that he knew the secret, the secret which had despair. I gathered up my traps and made me so sad, the secret which I needed words came with a rush to my tried not to believe. "You are determined to go to India?" I said without turning my head.

could find no other words. "Yes. It will be the best thing in

"You will promise to write?" "Whenever I strike the post. Marry and be happy. It is the lot of the few."

I could smell the odor of her roses-

the world."

That night he started for Bombay by the way of England, and the next morning I put out for the feudal inn.

The innkeeper, a puzzling smile on against me, which he will never do, his lips, passed out. "Gretchen," I burst forth, "In heav- you. Beware! It is a dangerous thing en's name what does this mean? 1 to trifle with a king's will. And, then, have hunted for you day after day, even if the king should change his week after week, month after month. mind I should not. You are mine. 1 continent. I have lived-oh, I do not you! Oh, they do well to call you know how I have lived! And when I Princess Caprice! Oh, Gretchen," falldo find you it is for this." My voice ing back to humble tones, "what a broke, and I was positively on the weary year has been wasted! You verge of tears. "And was all this fair to her?" asked Gretchen coldly.

"To her? I do not understand." "I mean, was all this fair to my sister?

"Gretchen," a light piercing the darkness, "has she not written to you?" "A long time ago. She wanted to see me on an important matter, but I could not change my plans at the time. I shall see her at the palace next week.

Ought you not to be with her instead of here?" "Why should I be with her?" Gretchen laughed, but the key was

false. "Are you not going to marry her? Surely it is easy after the king has given his permission. Have you already fallen out of love with her after all your efforts to make her a princess? Truly man is as unstable as sand and

water. Ah, but you fooled us all to the top of your bent. You knew from the first that she was a princess, but you could not find the proofs. Hermann as if to read what was going on behind and I were the means to the end. But who shall blame you? Not I. I am very grateful to you for having given returned measure for measure. It is

> game and quit. Time hung heavy on "I never loved her!" I cried. Where

were the words I needed? "So much the worse for you," disdainfully. "But here comes Hermann

"I shall not break the bread of inhospitality," said I in the bitterness of my then I let them tumble back. The

lips. I went close to her. "Why did you humiliate yourself in begging my life of the prince? Why if my life was nothing to you? Answer. Why did their guns. I forgive you." you stoop to your knees to that man if

I was worthless to you? Why?" Her cheeks grew red, then white. not speak.

"Herr Winthrop's supper is ready," announced the innkeeper. "Go and eat it!" I said childishly. "Your appetite is gone then?" imper-

since he has commanded that I marry I have traveled the four ends of the should like to know if I haven't won is the Former Leading Power of the World know that I love you. You have never

really doubted it. You know that you have not. Had you gone to your sister when she wrote to you she would have told you that it was for you alone that I made her a princess, that all my efforts were to make you free to wed. Gretchen, you will not send me away this time, will you? You will be kind

and bid me to stay?" "She loves you," whispered Gretchen. This admitted no reply. I simply pressed my lips to her hair. The sobs were growing audibly less.

"I read it in her eyes," persisted Gretchen. "Gretchen, answer me. Do vou love

me?" "Yes.' I placed my hands against her temples and turned her head around so that those blue green eyes, humid and tory which has long been British.

tearful, looked into mine. "Oh, I cannot deny it. If I wrong her in accepting your love, it is because I cannot help it. I love you better than all the world. So well do I love you that"- Her head sank on my heart, and her sobs began afresh.

"That what, Gretchen?" I asked. "Nothing." By and by she said: 'Keep faith with me, and I promise to love as few women can." Then I kissed her lips. "Gretchen?" "What is it?"

"I have an idea that we shall be very happy. Now let us go and make terms of peace with the innkeeper." We found him alone in the barroom. "Gretchen," said I, "read this note." As her eyes ran over those six words

the sword again."

"Because," said Gretchen.

THE END.

BRYAN ROASTS CLEVELAND.

cent Letter.

she blushed. "Hermann," she said, "you have be trayed me."

"And when will your highness order me out to be shot?" asked he, smiling. "At sunrise. But I shall blindfold most invincible financial prestige of the soldiers and take the charges from

tempt into which her military prowess "Now, Hermann," said I, "fill me up has fallen by the failure to crush out a stein." I held it high above my head. "A health! Long live the king! Long the Boers. There is no doubt the gov-Her lips formed words which she could live her serene highness the Prinmore from Russia than if the Boers cess"-"Elizabeth," said Gretchen gently.

it cannot afford to go to war under gested that his methods were easy of

I drained the stein, and as I set it down I thought, Phyllis is so far away sible it may be goaded into such a step. the object lesson he intended to place the conclusion of the war with Turkey

Miscellancous Reading.

THE PLIGHT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

**Descending From Her Position ?** 

While all the world has been watching for months the apparently approaching crisis in the destiny of China, says a Washington dispatch, it has not been so much occupied with do they not march even now with ter-an average of 75 pounds a month. China as not to realize there may be a crisis also approaching in the destiny their brothers marched, proud and of the great British Empire. fearless, into the open jaws of cannon

England has so long been accustomor over the mines of their foes. ed to pushing to a successful result its Was there ever such a legion of honprojects of aggression and couquest, or on the face of the green earth? and the world so much accustomed to

Was there ever a set of men, other expecting it, that general opinion at than those who fought with Washinghome and abroad was that the last ton, who better fought for what they move for territorial acquisition would thought was right?

be, as a matter of course, a repetition Here, only two days ago, a widow of former experience. But the Boers was unable to secure two living withave not been conquered. Outside of nesses that her husband had given up fortified towns, they still hold most of his life for the Lost Cause-so fast is

their lands, and not only have they the dim line melting. kept on the alert the vast military We fuss and fume over the payment forces opposed to them; but succeeded of pensions. Rather we squandered a in pushing their operations into terrimillion dollars among the cheats and

frauds than hold back one from the A most embarrassing situation for thin hand that once held a sword bethe British government is the necessitween our mothers and the invaders. ty of devising new and extraordinary Columbia is arranging for a reunion means for raising money if the war is of the legion-a pause in its passing.

to go on. As has been intimated, the She should do herself proud and for government financial extremity is so every hoof point of invader's horse, for serious that it has even been suggested every stick of charred wood and for to depart from the time-honored free every flame-licked black chimney that trade policy, and levy heavy tariff duties. This would be a desperate alterthe invaders marched to the sea, there native, and yet it seems to be conceded should be a young son of Carolina to that all other methods of taxation have greet this passing legion with hat in been measurably exhausted. hand or with the exultant, fearless

The last British loan was placed to cry of his fighting father on his lips .-quite a large amount in the United Greenville News.

States; but the American holders were very much displeased when forced to GEORGE VANDERBILT'S SERVICE. yield to a shave on the low rate of interest paid them. It is not probable

any new loan will find many takers in The Millionaire Has Taught the Farmers Valthis country, and not to any great degree in other countries. It would be

W. E. Curtis writes to the Chicago a staggering blow if the heretofore al-Record from Asheville, N. C., as fol-England should be impaired.

....

uable Lessons.

The example of George Vanderbilt's But perhaps worst of all is the consystem of farming at Biltmore is beginning to be felt throughout all this

evi

ernment of England will stand much garded his enormous expenditures and not many years ago, and it was a sinthe magnificent results with curiosity were not on its hands. In plain words, and wonder; further observation sug-gem at the time.

"I fear she has lost something which is the present circumstances with any imitation, and thus Mr. Vanderbilt's talisman which is also a grim remindnever to be found again."

cost, is to achieve the silent and honest that it costs no more to keep a good greatness that is worthy of all that is cow than a poor one, and Mr. Vander-

bilt is raising registered Jersey calves noble in man born of woman. We speak only for the young men, to supply the community. He peddles for we are of them and with them and milk on the streets of Asheville like love them. But we are here placed by any other farmer, and his competitors the hand of an unscrutable Providence, have been forced to buy better stock or to enter a new and promising sphere lose their trade. The Biltmore herd of

as the dim, grey line fades away. It Jerseys is one of the finest in the is a new Carolina for us, but for our world. There are 250 head of the

fathers, those dear old gentlemen of "Golden Lad" family, imported direct the fading grey clothes, of the braid from the island of Jersey. One of and the sword belts, it is the same, for them holds the world's record for butstately tread into the open grave as Every farmer in this neighborhood, who has any pride at all, is anxious to get one or more of these cows, and Mr. Vanderbilt is gratifying them as

rapidly as possible.

... FAMOUS ROYAL TALISMANS.

Charms Worn By Various Monarchs to Avert

Sickness and Death. Some of the most powerful monarchs of the world are the possessors of talismans, the loss of which would fill them

with dire foreboding and dismay. The autocratic czar of all the Russias constantly carries about with him a ring, without which nothing would induce him to move a step from his place. Though this is really a fiction. it is believed to contain a tiny piece of the cross on which the Savior was crucified.

The ring is supposed to be endowed with some occult power of shielding its wearer from personal danger; hence the czar's anxiety to always have it marked the skies of South Carolina as with him. Belief in its magic influence was immensely strengthened by the fact of the present emperor's grandfather being without the ring at the moment of his assassination.

The shah of Persia always wears a belt set with a superb emerald, to which he ascribes the same virtue as the czar attributes to his sacred ring. The belt is filled with onion peelings, the object of which is said to be to move any would-be-assassin to tears.

When the late shah visited this country, he was never seen in public without this protecting belt and gem. He

thoroughly believed that if he traveled without the emerald disaster would overtake him, and by a strange coincidence it actually did.

It will be remembered that this Perpart of the state. At first people re- sian monarch was foully assassinated gular fact that he was not wearing the

King George, of Greece, possesses a formidable power; but it is not impos- highest ambition is being realized, and er of an attempt on his life. Just at

"Where is the innkceper?" I asked, my heart sinking.

dreary affair so far as conversation confessed. went. At the castle we found not a soul.

gray and lonely. Behind me, far away "It is as I expected," said Pembroke. "Remember that her highness is ac- down the river, I could catch occasioncustomed to luxury and that it is not al glimpses of the lamps of the village. likely for her to spend her winter in Presently there came a faint yellow such a deserted place. You're a news- glow in the east, and I knew that DIpaper man. You ought to be full of re- ana was approaching. sources. Why don't you telegraph to She tosses loose her locks upon the night

all the news agencies and make in- And through the dim wood Dian threads her way. quiries? She is a personage, and it A wild sweetness filled the air. I was quite half a mile from the inn, yet will not be difficult to find her if you go at it the right way."

I followed his advice, and the first Gretchen's roses. It was a long and return brought me news. Gretchen weary year which had intervened. And was at present in Vienna. So we journow she was there, only a short way neyed to Vienna futilely. Then comfrom my arms. But she did not know menced a dogged, persistent search. I that I was coming. A million diamonds dragged my cousin hither and thither sprang into the air whenever I struck about the kingdom, from village to the lush grasses with my cane. Everytrain, from train to city, till his life where I breathed the perfume of her became a burden to him and his pa- roses. They seemed to hide along the tience threadbare. At Hohenphalia, hedges, to lurk among the bushes, red the capital, we were treated coldly. roses and white. On the hill across the We were not known. They were prevalley I saw the little cemetery with paring the palace for the coronation of its white stones. I arrested my steps her serene highness the Princess Eliza- and took off my hat. The dust of Hilbeth. The Princess Hildegarde might lars lay there. 1 stood motionless for be in Brussels, some time. I had loved the man as it

At Brussels her highness was in Muis possible for one man to love another. nich, at Munich she was in Heidelberg, 1 had not thought of him much of late, but in this life we cannot always stand and so on and so on. It was truly discouraging. The vaguest rumor brought by the grave of those who have gone me to the railway, Pembroke, laughing before. He had loved Gretchen with a and grumbling, always at my heels, love perhaps less selfish than mine, for At last I wrote to Phyllis. It was the he had sacrificed his life uselessly for one hope left. Her reply was to the efher that she might be mine! Mine! I fect that she, too, did not know where thought.

her sister was, that she was becoming The lights of the inn cheered me and a puzzle to her and concluded with the lifted the gloom. Should I enter by advice to wait till the coronation, when Gretchen would put in an appearance, her presence being imperative. So weeks multiplied and became months, winter passed, the snows fell from the mountains, the floods rose and subsidwritten on their faces. ed, summer was at hand with her white boughs and green grasses. May was blooming into June. Still Gretchen remained in obscurity.

"I shall be a physical wreck," said Pembroke when we finally returned to -, "if you keep this up much longer."

"Look at me!" was my gloomy rejoinder. "Well, you have that interesting pail

lor," he admitted, "which women a eribe to lovers "

Thrusting my elbows on the table, I buried my chin in my hands and stared. After awhile I said. "I do not be lieve she wants to be found."

and I had not believed. "That has been my idea this long while " he replied "only I did not wish turning around. to make you more despondent than you were."

One morning when I had grown out wardly calm I said to Pembroke, "Poli tp, I shall go with you to India." "Here is a letter for you," he replied

"It may change your plans" My mail since leaving the journalis the field had become so small that b

"Go, then, and prepare me a supper. receive a letter was an event. Inside said 1. "I am indeed hungry, having of the envelope I discovered only six journeyed far." I wanted him out of words, but they meant all the world to 1 the room.

Is it not so?

are of meessity welcome."

CHAPTER XXV. turbably

"Yes, and get you gone with it!" I was passing along the highway, a The innkeeper surveyed for a space. pipe between my teeth. It was the be-Will you kindly tell me from whom ginning of twilight, the trysting hour of all our reveries, when the old days highness was at the inn?" come back with a perfume as sweet 1 produced the unsigned letter. and vague as that which hovers over a read it carefully, while Gretchen lookjar of spiced rose leaves. I was thinked on nervously.

"Ach," said the innkeeper, "that ing of the year which was gone; how I Stahlberg! He shall be dismissed." first came to the iun; of the hour when Unhappily for him- that individual I first held her in my arms and kissed was just passing along the corridor. her and vowed my love to her; of the The innkeeper signaled him to apparting, when she of her own will had

proach. thrown her arms about my neck and "How dared you?" began the innkeeper, thrusting the letter under The inn loomed up against the sky,

through the aisles of the forests, and Stahlberg's nose. from the river came the cool, fresh "Dare? 1? Herr," said the big felperfume of the river rush. low, "I do not understand. What is It you accuse me of?"

"And so you really love me?" "This!" cried the innkeeper. "You asked. have written to Herr Winthrop and "I do.' "Why do you love me?" told him that her highness was at the

inn. And you were expressly forbidden to do so." Stahlberg looked around blankly. "I

swear to heaven, herr"-"Do not prevaricate," the innkeeper interrupted. "You know that you

Scathing Reply to the Ex-President's Re wrote this." "Stahlberg," I cried excitedly, "tell me why you wrote this note to me and I'll see that you are taken care of the

rest of your days." "I forbid him!" commanded Gretchen in alarm. "As God hears me, herr," said Stahl-

berg stoutly, "I wrote not a line to you or to any one." "Oh!" cried the innkeeper, stamping. "And you deny that you have written here that you saw her highness in the

garden three nights ago?" Gretchen was beginning to grow terrified for some reason. I myself was filled with wonder, knowing well

enough that nothing about a garden had been written in the note I had received. "Do you dare deny," went on the implacable old man, "that you have writ-

tions.

ten here that you saw her highness in the garden and that she was weeping and murmuring this man's name?"

"Oh!" cried Gretchen, gazing wildly s with or boldly? I chose the second at the door. method. Gretchen and the innkeeper The innkeeper suddenly took the bewere in the old hall. I entered and

wildered giant by the shoulders and threw my traps into a corner. As they pushed him from the room, following turned and saw me consternation was in swiftly, and the door closed noisily behind them.

"I have found you at last," I said, My heart was in flames. I under holding out a hand to each of them. stood all now, though I dare say Gret-The innkeeper thrust his hands behind chen didn't. All at once her head fell his back and sauntered leisurely to ward the window. Gretchen showed on the back of the chair from which she had but lately risen. She was signs of embarrassment, and her eyes

weeping silently and deeply. I did not were studiously fixed on the cracks move, but stood wat dring her, drinking which yawned here and there in the to with exultation the loveliness of a door. My hands fell unnoticed. woman in tears. She was mine, mine, "You have been looking for us?" she nine! The innkceper had not really asked in even tones. "Why have you?"

known her heart till the night in the Vaguely I gazed at her, at the inu garden to which he so adroitly referkeeper, then at my traps in the corter red. Then he had made up his mind It was apparent that I was an intruder that things were not as they should be I struck my forchend in anger and de

spair. Triple fool that I was! I was not had sent me that anonymous note. Mine at last, I that gift. Somehow for nothing to her. She had tool me so the first time in my life I felt what is called masterful that is to say, not all "Yes; why?" asked the inukceper henven and earth should take her away

"I believe," said I, my voice frem her sale and knelt at her feet. I lifted oling, "that I am an unwelcome guest the here of her gown and pressed it to

"Oh, as for that," said the innkeeper my lips. "My princess," I nournaised; "all observing Gretchen, "this is a public I leissed her unresisting hand. ter Dett inn on the highway All wayfatters

Then 1 rose and put my arms around her. She icembled, but made no effort to withdraw. "I swear to you, Gretchen, that I will never leave you again,

Unless there is unmistakable and Gretchen is so near! dence that the German Emperor will "Let us go into the garden," said 1.

Carolina is being rapidly learned. For a long time we wandered here stand by his uncle it cannot be ex-To the stranger the most noticeable you received the information that her and there, saying nothing. I was pected Russia will abate any of her changes are in the houses and the thinking that I had found a castle at pretensions, more especially as the highways. Formerly the inhabitants last which neither tides nor winds nor French troops have pitched unceremo- of this section came to town over roads sudden awakenings could tumble niously into the quarrel on the side of that were hub deep in mud for six chain. He would not part with it for a Russia. The bitterness of French months and beclouded with dust durdown. animosity toward England has been ing the remainder of the year. Now, "Gretchen, you must never take up

within the neighborhood of Asheville. abundantly exemplified for years past, and, as is almost daily shown, it is and running in all directions, are some "Only in my lord's defense," From constantly on the increase. It breaks of the best macadamized roadways in the movement of her arm, which clung

out in Paris almost at the mere sight the country, which are being extended to mine, I knew that she was laughing. The moon had risen, the round and by the county commissioners as rapidof an Englishman, and, as we are informed by the cables, the special am- ly as possible, but altogether too slowly mellow moon of summer. The silver bassador of King Edward to announce to satisfy people who have farm promists of night wavered and sailed to the French government his acces- ducts to haul and horses and carriages sion to the throne was openly insulted for pleasure driving. Before Mr. Vanin the streets of Paris. Backed by any derbilt came nobody ever thought of

building a road; but his example was other power of influence, the French, according to all the reports, could almost immediately imitated, and since scarely be restrained from trying con- then, I understand, nearly \$70,000 has been expended in public improvements clusions with their ancient enemy. The tremendous advantage which by the people of this county, which Great Britain would enjoy in case of will soon have one of the best systems

war with any European power would of pavements and highways in the be her ability to make it in a large world. The architecture of the town

sense a naval war. At the same time she would be subject to the danger of invasion. Some say that in case of building a village to accommodate the which bore an inscription from the Kowar, England might pass through incombined art with utility, and productense throes of distress; but that the

William J. Bryan gives Grover sturdy character of her people, her im-'leveland a hot roasting in last Frimense resources and her magnificent day morning's issue of The Commoner soldiery would bring her out all right replying to Grover's recent letter to

the Baltimore Democratic club. The in the end. It may be the threatening aspect of urticle is entitled, "Five Dollars Reaffairs will pass away. It is thought ward," and says:

"Former President Cleveland has here that the German emperor holds the written another letter in which he key, and upon his dictum hangs the possibility of a terrible war or of an gives expression to a yearning desire amicable or ostensibly amicable underto have the Democratic party 'return' to what he regards as true Democra-standing between the powers. But cy and correct principles. His advice that the situation in China is so tense as to present the momentary continis so general and indefinite as to be utterly useless. Mr. Cleveland and his gency of conflict, of which when once political associates are long on high started, no one can predict the end, is

ounding phrases, but short on defini-

"It seems proper that this paper should give the distinguished former Democrat an opportunity to suggest An Eloquent Appeal to the Sons of Confederate plans for the Democratic structure

Veterans. which would be commodious enough to

As we young ones gather years the afford a place of refuge for him and at the same time allow standing room for grey legion of honor becomes of fainter gray, more mist-like; the fatigue real Democrats. A reward of five doljackets, yes, the brave dress coats of ars is therefore offered for a written the staff officers with their gold braid statement, not to exceed 500 words, signed by Mr. Cleveland, applying to and shoulder knots, their purple sashes tion. In order to produce similar reand their polished sword belts melt Democratic principles, as he underwith the years, nay, the days even. stands them, to at least five questions The legion of honor in grey is marchnow before the country.

ing through the jasmine-lined roads of "An additional reward of one dollar our beloved Southland, God's country will be given for a statement, signed to the mysterious, the vague, the alby Mr. Cleveland, explaining why he most uncertain land where the bugle considered his opinion on public quescall of taps is reveille. tions of no importance during the re-

The contemplation of this is enough ent campaign, but regards such an opinion as important now. When the to make us, we young ones, stop in our daily struggle for the advancement of them away, but charges reasonable battle was on between the republic ourselves and our Carolina and shed a and the empire-between Democracy and plutoeracy-between bimetalism tear.

ing community in this section. A tear! Nay, many. If a true heart and monometalism—he refused to say beats in the breast of a Carolinian One of the most noticeable changes is a word or lift his hand in behalf of the 'rank and file' for whom he now youth the simple, the magnificent story in the preparation of the soil. Formerly the farmers used a "bull tongue" that our mothers gave us in our childexpresses such an affectionate solici hood of what our fathers did with ude. He is like a soldier who was de

sword and heart for Carolina is enough scribed as 'invisible in war and invincible in peace," If he will clearly and to make us bend the knee and bow the from memory Solidy 1 presed over to candidly define the Democratic princi- head and saturate the dear soil with ples about which he is so prone to talk, a thousand tears.

To be Carolinians, to be sons of the the people can decide for themselves whether he is the same Mr. Cleveland men, who are passing in the grey uniforms into the beyond, and of these who turnd the treasury over to a for--ign financial syndicate and intrusted women, whose hairs are now of the beloved grey, is to be enough. J. Pierpont Morgan with the combination of the government vaults, or whether he has repeated of his folly or and is ready to accept the Democratic not if the king should send an army creed."

he was wavlaid and shot at several before the eves of the people of North times, one of the bullets embedding it-

self in the box of his carriage. His majesty's escape was so miraculous that he had this bullet extracted and made into a charm for his watch kingdom, firmly believing that, as it mercifully missed him when directed at him, it was designed to insure him immunity from assassination.

The sultan of Turkey who lives in constant dread of what has been described as the "happy dispatch," would not be an Oriental if he did not believe in the efficacy of charms. His own particular charm is said to be a richly beleweled miniature dagger, which he invariably carries about with him.

Despite its virtues, however, he takes the precaution of insisting on one of his ministers tasting every dish prepared for him before partaking of it himself ..

When the late German emperor was lving desperately ill at San Remo, a remarkable amulet was sent him by the

has sultan. It consisted of a string of nine been undergoing a rapid evolution. In stones of the size of hazelnuts, each of employes of his estate, Mr. Vanderbilt ran and had been prayed over by a Moslem priest.

ed a group of dwellings, offices, schools, Accompanying this royal talisman churches and blocks for business purwas a letter assuring the emperor that poses as symetrical and artistic as if he only wore it his health would be can be imagined, Richard M. Hunt, the at once restored.

The Ameer of Afghanistan wears a famous artist and architect, who designed his chateau, being his advisor. beautiful gold ring, to which he as-Until that time the people of this comcribes the fact of his having survived munity made their habitations withso long the machinations of his eneout regard to taste, trying to get as mies. He has been a good many times large a house as possible, for the least reported dead, but, thanks to the magc of his golden ring, he still lives to money. Some of the architects imported by Mr. Vanderbilt have remainpraise its protecting virtues.

ed here, and their time is fully em-No Chinese potentate has ever been ployed in designing dwellings and othwithout his precious amulet. It is reer structures and in remodeling the old corded of a former "son of heaven" ones to meet the improved taste of the that his talisman was a bracelet which people. The well paved streets of he wore upon his forearm.

Asheville are now lined on either side The result was that, when his celeswith cheap but tasteful homes. tial majesty was stricken with paralysis, the use of that particular arm was Mr. Vanderbilt sells the produce of his farm and garden in the common preserved to him, and he was able to narket, but the other truck farmers issue his decree as usual. But the full have been compelled to improve the extent of the amulet's mystic power quality of their produce in order to was only revealed at the emperor's compete with him. His vegetables are death.

the best that grow, and are raised by Three days after that event, when the most improved methods of cultivathe priests were reviewing the body. the removal of the bracelet was sugsuits the farmers have pretty generalgested. Instantly the hand was lifted up in deprecation of the proposal. ly adopted his methods, and have learned by experience that the same which was thereupon abandoned. .At least, so runs the story. money and labor can produce from the

The talisman of the sorrow-stricken same soil a superior quality of produce Empress Eugenie is an artistically jewand a larger profit if these methods are eled breastpin, fashioned in the shape properly applied. Mr. Vanderbilt furof a clover leaf. That has been her tishes seeds, slips, cuttings and plants from his propagation houses to any one companion throughout her chequered career, albeit it has not always brought who wants them. He does not give her happiness.

prices. The results are apparent in She is said to have pinned it on her osom before bidding frarewell to her the general improvement of the farmbeloved son, the late prince imperial. when he left this country to meet his

leath at the hands of savages in South Africa.-London Tit-Bits. . . .

blow, which just scrapes the surface. ARAB MAXIMS .- Never tell all you but Mr. Vanderblit plows with a long know: for he who tells everything he knows often tells more than he knows. blade and four horses, and the farmers Never believe all you hear: for he who soon noticed that he raised four or five believes all he hears, often believes times as much wheat, corn, potatoes more than he hears.

Never decide upon all you see; and other crops to the acre as they. he who decides upon all he sees often They discovered that they could do decides on more than he sees. the same and the "bull tongue" plow Nver attempt all you can do: for he

who attempts everything he can do ofhas been discarded. He has demonten attempts more than he can do. strated that nutritious grasses and

Never lay out all you can afford; for To live up to the pure, the fine, the forage plants not only improve the he who lays out everything that he can noble standard of Carolina manhood, beef, but increased the yield of milk afford often lays out more than he can as has been set for us at priceless from the cattle. They have learned afford.

THE GREY LEGION OF HONOR.

## generally appreciated.