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Miscellaneous Reading.

NO. 102.

************ WHEN KNIGHTHOOD **WAS IN FLOWER**

Happening In the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered Into Modern English From Sir Edwin Caskoden's Memoir

By EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR] Copyright, 1898 and 1901, by the Bowen-Merrill Company

lous, when one day she and Jane me

him in a forest walk near the river.

Brandon was sauntering along read-

me afterward that Mary's conduct up-

on coming up to him was pretty and

she was inclined to be distant and say

gan to grow restive under them and

showed signs of turning back she

changed front in the twinkling of an

eye and was all sweetness. She laugh-

ed and smiled and dimpled, as only she

could, and was full of bright glances

She tried a bundred little schemes to

get him to herself for a moment-the

bunting of a wild flower or a four

leaved clover or the exploration of

some little nook in the forest toward

which she would lead him-but Jane

did not at first take the hint and kept

close at her heels. Mary's impulsive

nature was not much given to hinting

she usually nodded, and most em-

phatically at that-so after a few fail-

ures to rid herself of her waiting lady

she said impatiently: "Jane, in the

name of heaven, don't keep so close to

us! You won't move out of reach of

my hand, and you know how often it

Jane did know. I am sorry for Mary's

sake to say, how often the fair hand

was given to such spasms; so with this

emphasized bint she walked on ahead,

half sulky at the indignity put upon

her and half amused at her whimsical

Mary lost no time, but began the at-

"Now, sir, I want you to tell me the

truth. Why do you refuse my invita-

tions and so persistently keep away

from me? I thought at first I would

simply let you go your way, and then

I thought 1-I would not. Don't deny

it. I know you won't. With all your

faults, you don't tell even little lies;

not even to a woman-I believe. Now

there is a fine compliment-is it not?-

when I intended to scold you!" She

"anging head. continued: "Tell me, is not the king's sister of quality suf-

have the (been or the Blessed Virgin?

"Oh, bother your duties! Tell me

"I will, if you let me," returned

My duties now occupy my time in the

"That will not do," interrupted Mary.

who knew enough of a guardsman's

duty to be sure it was not onerous.

"You might as well come to it and tell

the truth; that you do not like our so-

ciety." And she gave him a vicious

little glance without a shadow of a

"In God's name, Lady Mary, that is

not it," answered Brandon, who was

on the rack. "Please do not think it.

I cannot bear to have you say such a

thing when it is so far from the real

"I cannot; I cannot. I beg of you

not to ask. Leave me, or let me leave

you! I refuse to answer further." The

latter balf of this sentence was uttered

doggedly and sounded sullen and ill

humored, although of course it was not

so intended. He had been so perilous

ly near speaking words which would

probably have lighted, to their destruc-

tion-to his certainly-the smoldering

flames within their breast that it

frightened him, and the manner in

which he spoke was but a tone giving

Mary took it as it sounded and in un-

feigned surprise exclaimed angrily:

"Leave you? Do I hear aright? I

never thought that I, the daughter and

sister of a king, would live to be dis-

"Your highness"- began Brandon

but she was gone before he could

He did not follow her to explain,

knowing how dangerous such an ex-

planation wer'd be, but felt that it

was best for time both that she should

remain offended, painful as the thought

Of course. Mary's womanly self es-

teem, to say nothing of her royal pride,

was wounded to the quick, and no

Poor Brandon sat down upon a stone,

and as he longingly watched her retir-

ing form wished in his heart he were

dead. This was the first time he really

knew how much he loved the girl, and

he saw that, with him at least, it was

a matter of bad to worse and at that

Now that he had unintentionally of-

fended her and had permitted her to

go without an explanation she was

dearer to him than ever, and as he sat

there with his face in his hands he

knew that if matters went on as they

were going the time would soon come

when he would throw caution to the

dogs and would try the impossible-to

win her for his own. Caution and

judgment still sat enthroned, and they

told him now what he knew full well

they would not tell him after a short

time—that failure was certain to fol-

low the attempt and disaster sure to

follow failure. First, the king would

in all probability cut off his head upon

an intimation of Mary's possible fond-

rate would soon be-worst.

missed by a-by a-any one.

utterance to the pain in his heart.

"Then tell me the real truth."

him, half in banter, half in doubt.

"My duties"- began Brandon.

inclines to box your ears!"

mistress.

tack at once.

the truth."

evening"-

smile.

truth."

speak.

was to him.

wonder.

and gracious words.

CHAPTER VII.

LOVE'S FIERCE SWEETNESS.

FTER we had all returned to Greenwich the princess and ing when they overtook him. Jane told Brandon were together frequently. Upon several occasions he was invited, with others, to curious beyond the naming. At first her parlor for card playing. But we spent two evenings with only four of cutting things, but when Brandon beus present prior to the disastrous events which changed everything, and of which I am soon to tell you. During these two evenings the "Sailor Lass" was in constant demand. This pair, who should have remained

apart, met constantly in and about the palace, and every glance added fuel to the flame. Part of the time it was the princess with her troublesome dignity, and part of the time it was Marysimply Mary. Notwithstanding these haughty moods, any one with half an eye could see that the princess was gradually succumbing to the budding woman; that Brandon's stronger nature had dominated her with that half fear which every woman feels who loves a strong man-stronger than her-

One day the rumor spread through the court that the old French king. Louis XII., whose wife, Anne of Brittany, had just died, 'had asked Mary's hand in marriage. It was this probably which opened Brandon's eyes to the fact that he had been playing with the very worst sort of fire, and first made him see that in spite of himself. and almost without his knowledge, the girl had grown wonderfully sweet and dear to him. He now saw his danger and struggled to keep himself beyond the spell of her perilous glances and siren song. This modern Ulysses made a masterful effort, but, alas, had no ships to carry him away and no wax with which to till his ears. Wax is a good thing, and no one should enter the siren country without it. Ships, too, are good, with masts to tie oneself to and sails and rudder and a gust of wind to waft one quickly past the island. In fact, one cannot take teo many precautions when in those enchanted waters.

Matters began to look dark to me. Love had dawned in Mary's breast, that was sure, and for the first time, with all its fierce sweetness; not that it had reached its noon, or anything like it. In truth, it might, I hoped, die in the dawning, for my lady was as capricious as a May day, but it was love -love as plain as the sun at rising. She sought Brandon upon all occasions opportunities to meet himnot openly, at any rate; not with Brandon's knowledge, nor with any connivance on his part, but apparently caring little what he or any one else might see. Love lying in her heart had made her a little more shy than formerly in seeking him, but her straightforward way of taking whatever she wanted made her transparent little attempts at concealment very pathetic.

As for Brandon, the shaft had entered his heart, too, poor fellow, as surely as love had dawned in Mary's. He knew the hopeless misery such a passion would bring him, and helped the good Lord, in so far as he could, to answer his prayer and lead him not into temptation. As soon as he saw the truth he avoided Mary as much as possible.

As I said, we had spent several evenings with Mary after we came home from Windsor, at all of which her preference was shown in every movement. Some women are so expressive under strong emotion that every gesture, a turn of the head, a glance of the eyes, the lifting of a hand or the poise of the body speaks with a tongue of eloquence, and such was Mary. Her eyes would glow with a soft fire when they rested upon him, and her whole person told all too plainly what, in truth, it seemed she did not care to hide. When others were present, she would restrain herself somewhat, but with only Jane and myself she could hardly maintain a seemly reserve. During all this time Brandon remained cool and really seemed unconscious of his wonderful attraction for her. It is hard to understand why he did not see it, but I really believe he did not. Although he was quite at ease in her presence, too much so. Mary sometimes thought, and, strangely enough, sometimes told him in a fit of short lived, quickly repented anger that always set him laughing. yet there was never a word or gesture that could hint of undue familiarity.

After these last two meetings, although the invitations came frequently, none was accepted. Frandon had contrived to have his duties, ostensibly at least, occupy his evenings and did honestly what his judgment told him was the one thing to do-that is, re-main away from a fire that could give no genial warmth, but was sure to burn him to the quick. I saw this only too plainly, but never a word of it was

spoken between us. The more I saw of this man the more I respected him, and this curbing of his affections added to my already high esteem. The effort was doubly wise in Brandon's case. After a time Mary began to suspect his attempts to avoid her, and she grew cold and distant through pique. Her manner, however, had no effect upon Brandon, who did not, or at least appeared not to, notice This the girl could not endure, and, lacking strength to resist her heart, soon returned to the attack.

Mary had not seen Brandon for near-

be so fortunate as to keep his head Mary could not and certainly would not marry him even if she loved him with all her heart. The distance between them was too great, and she knew too well what she owed to her position. There was but one thing left -New Spain, and he determined while sitting there to sail with the next ship. The real cause of Brandon's manner had never occurred to Mary. Although she knew her beauty and power, as she



There was but one thing left-New Spain. could not help but know it-not as a matter of vanity, but as a matter of fact-yet love had blinded her where Brandon was concerned, and that knowledge failed to give ber light as to his motives, however brightly it might illumine the conduct of other men toward whom she was indifferent.

So Mary was angry this time-angry in earnest-and Jane felt the irritable palm more than once. I, too, came in for my share of her ill temper, as most certainly would Brandon had he allowed himself to come within reach of her tongue, which he was careful no to do. She did not tell Jane the cause of her vexation, but only said she ver lly hated Brandon, and that, of course, was the key to the whole situation.

After a fortnight this ill humor be gan to soften in the glowing warmth of her heart, which was striving to reassert itself, and the desire to see Brandon began to get the better of her sense of injury.

Brandon, tired of this everlasting watchfulness to keep himself out of temptation and dreading at any mo ment that lapse from strength which is apt to come to the strongest of us had resolved to quit his place at court and go to New Spain at once. He had gave a fluttering little laugh, and, with learned upon inquiry that a ship would sail from Bristol in about twenty days and another six weeks later. So he ficient to suit you? Perhaps you must chose the former and was making his arrangements to leave as soon as pos-Tell me now?" And she looked up at sible.

He told me of his plans and spoke of his situation. "You know the reason for my going," he said, "even if I have never spoken of it. I am not much of Brandon, who had no intention whatever of doing anything of the sort. running away from a beautiful womdeath itself. And to think what a heaven it would be! You are right, Caskoden-no man can withstand the light of that girl's smile. I am unable to tell how I feel toward her. It sometimes seems that I cannot live another hour without seeing her. Yet, thank God, I have reason enough left to know that every sight of her only adds to an already incurable malady. What will it be when she is the wife of the king of France? Does it not look as if wild life in New Spain is my only chance?" I assented as we joined hands, and

our eyes were moist as I told him how I should miss him more than any one else in all the earth-excepting Jane. in mental reservation. I told Jane what Brandon was about

to do, knowing full well she would tell Mary, which she did at once.

Poor Mary! The sighs began to come now, and such small vestiges of her ill humor toward Brandon as still remained were frightened off in a hurry by the fear that she had seen the last of him.

She had not before fully known that she loved him. She knew he was the most delightful companion she had ever met and that there was an exhilaration about his presence which almost intoxicated her and made life an ecstasy, yet she did not know it was love. It needed but the thought that she was about to lose him to make her know her malady and meet it face to

Upon the evening when Mary learned all this she went into her chamber very early and closed the door. No one interrupted her until Jane went in to robe her for the night and to retire. She then found that Mary had robed herself and was lying in bed with her head covered, apparently asleep. Jane quietly prepared to retire and lay down in her own bed. The girls usually shared one couch, but during Mary's ill temper she had forced Jane to sleep

alone. TO BE CONTINUED. The Origin of Woolwich Arsenal. Woolwich arsenal is said to owe its existence to an explosion. According to the story the surveyor general gave orders that some old French guns, captured by the Duke of Marlborough, should be recast into English guns at Moorfields. A young Swiss student, Andrew Schalch, who was traveling in search of scientific knowledge, happened to be present and noted that the molds to receive the molten metal were not dry. He spoke to the authorities of the danger, but the metal was run, and the generation of steam in the damp mold caused an explosion, attended with loss of life. Schalch was subsequently summoned to the ordnance office, his abilities tested, and he was then requested to select a site for a new-foundry. His choice fell on Woolwich, where he was superintendly two weeks and was growing anx- ness for him, and, second, if he should ent of the arsenal for many years. did not succeed in findir any import- ter.

ant tendency toward immunity on the part of the five distinct varieties stu-

The fact that several European gov-

MEXICAN COTTON BOLL WEEVIL

The Damage It Has Caused This Season and the Remedy. The most serious menace that the cotton planters of the south have ever

peen compelled to face is the Mexican boll weevil, which is ravaging the cotton fields of Texas. The weevil has not been found outside that state except in the instance which occurred in August at the Louisiana Sugar Experiment station at Audubon Park in the environs of New Orleans. In that case the circumstances have led the Louisiana authorities to the conviction that the pests were purposely placed in the cotton plots by some interested person. The station authorities promptly destroyed all the cotton of the experimental plots by picking the fallen fruit, uprooting and burning the plants, and subsequently plowed and flooded the land after it had been thoroughly sprayed with crude petroleum. As there are no cotton fields within ten failed to reveal any weevils, it is very probable that the colony was completely exterminated. The difficulties in the way of con-

trolling the boll weevil lie as much in its habits and manner of work as in the peculiar industrial conditions involved in the production of the staple in the southern States. The weevil lives in all stages, except the imago, within the fruit of the plant well protected from any polson that may be applied, and in that stage takes food only by inserting its beak within the substance of the plant. It is remarkably free from the attacks of parasites and diseases, occupies but fourteen days for development from egg to adult, and the progeny of a single pair in a season may reach 134,000,000 of individuals.

The weevil adapts itself to climatic onditions to the extent that the egg stage in November may occupy as much time as all the immature stages together in July or August. These factors combine to make it one of the most difficult insects to control. The territory at present affected by

the boll weevil is entirely in Texas. The nearest approach to the Louisiana line is in the immediate vicinity of Timpson, twenty-five miles away. The nearest approach to Shreveport is in Wood county, about 100 miles distant. On the north it has been found in the vicinity of Sherman just south of the Red river. In the region between the latitude of Greenville and Red river and has caused no general damage. It portunity to do considerable damage, current the weevil is only scatteringly present will require nearly two years for it to and this is brought about by the use reached. In eight minutes we have reach such numbers as to materially of a rapid growing variety of northern leaped from Marienfelde to Zossen. reduce the normal production. Although many conditions make it very dflicult to reduce to figures the damage caused by the weevil, calculations made in the division of entomology of the U.S. department of agriculture, based upon statements showing the production of cotton in ten leading ounties in Texas when the boll wee vil was absent and when it was present, and showing the increase in the other counties when the weevil was absent at both similar periods, appear to justify the estimate that the total damage caused by the insect is about 50 per cent. Upon that basis the Texas planters have suffered a loss of \$15,000,000 during the present season, and this estimate, it is stated, agrees with those of conservative cotton statisticians. As the normal cotton crop of the United States is estimated to represent a value of \$500,000,000, the probable ultimate damage, when the pest has become spread over the enfire cotton belt, provided nothing were done to check it, would be in the neigh-

borhood of \$250,000,000 annually. Nevertheless there are conditions at work that seem to indicate that planters in weevil regions are gradually adopting changes in their system of producing the staple that have a ten-

lency to avoid damage. The work of the U.S. department of agriculture with the boll weevil consists of field experiments and laboratory investigations. Mr. W. D. Hunter, of the division of entomology, assisted by several entomologists, has charge of the investigations in Texas, and Mr. E. A. Schwarz of the division has conducted studies in Cuba. The field comprises tracts of cotton grown in such manner as to constitute demonstrations of the means necessary in order that the staple may be produced profitably in spite of the weevil. These fields are located in six different points representing the five regions in Texas, which, by reason of variation in climate and soil, constitute as many distinct cotton districts. In these fields every experiment that has been found to be useful in avoiding damage by the weevil is being tried. The work of the division of entomology during the season of 1903 demonstrated that it is I have ever known of," remarked the ossible to produce profitably in spite of the weevil; the work of the present that which happened at this hotel earseason shows this again under different conditions of climate and soil, and boarders, one Jones by name and the in addition furnishes practical demonstrations of the value of the recommendations of the division to planters at six different points in the state. In the laboratory the life history of the pest is being carefully investigated. In addition, Mr. Schwarz has spent several months of the present year in Cuba, studying the manner in which

natural conditions, whether of parasi-

tes, diseases, climatic conditions, or

of bringing about a degree of resist-

ance on the part of the plant, control

enemy of the cotton plant for a much

kidney cotton of that island. He failed

to discover any parasites at all and

take. He did not discover his mistake until he reached the depot, and would a kitten ante and two-cat limit. the insect where it has existed as an immediately returned to the hotel and went right to bed"-

you believe it"-here the speaker paused-"when he found out that he ante for one cat, but his boost began was wearing some one else's clothes he

be the original food plant of the in- "You don't? Why, he thought that sect' in the "algodon de rinon," or I had awakened the wrong man."

Conscience is condensed charac-

FASTEST JOURNEY EVER MADE.

The steady extension of the territory Note-the fastest journey ever made affected by the weevil year by year until the northern boundary is far was the recent run of an electric car north of the center of cotton produc- from Berlin to Zossen, at the rate of the board. tion in the United States has convinc- over 130 miles an hour. The followed all observers that it will eventually ing vivid description is written by one be distributed all over the cotton belt. of the engineers in the car. It is Although its progress has been com- gratifying to know that the motorman drew to a pair of queens and caught a paratively slow during the time it has was an American engineer, from Pittsbeen in Texas, it has displayed no ten- burg: dency toward dying out.

experiments in producing the fiber in strong wind. A mile and a quarter their colonies calls attention to the has been covered. The speed indicaprobability that the weevil may be tor show a velocity of 75 miles an carried to the remote portions of the hour. globe. Although the insect does not, Each second the speed increases except accidentally, hibernate within Just before the station of Mahlow ap- high. the hull of the seed, every seed house peares a curve of 6,500 feet radius attached to a gin in the infested territory harbors any that are brought in an hour. We seem to be leaping tofrom the fields in seed cotton. They ward the curve. No bend can be Then the cats flew into the box fast crawl into the seed bins as they would seen; the track apparently ends ab- and furious. crawl anywhere for protection. All ruptly. We know there is a curve, danger could be easily avoided by and yet we are anxious; we brace our aminations by the station entomologist fumigation of the seed or by leaving selves for a shock. Just as we reach It sacked in storage rooms isolated from the curve the track seems to bend their cards on the table and stood by new cotton for a year previous to ship- into a gentle arc into which the car

> The work of the division of entomology has demonstrated that no di- mile—slight, to be sure, and yet to asrect or specific means, such as poisons, cend it at full speed we must expend will ever be of much avail in fighting 300-horse power more. The train is the weevil and that there is little hope flying on faster and faster. We rush for the artificial propagation of diseases or in obtaining a variety that is miles an hour. No vibration or shock in any sense resistant. Experiments, is felt. It seems as if the car itself however, with cultural methods have were not moving, as if buildings, poles, been highly successful and have ob- trees were flickering past. Only the viated the necessity of looking to di- humming of the wheels assures us that

The cultural methods consist of reing of any more cotton doubtful. The stupefying. benefits resulting from this process are Suddenly a smashing blow is heard threefold. Many weevils are actually against the window of the cab, as if a killed, the development of several of man brought his fist heavily down upthe socalled broods is prevented, thus on a table. It was a bird overtaken in further reducing the number which go its flight and killed. The speed indi- Dr. W. E, Chappell last night, as he into hibernation, and, moreover, the cator finger climbs up past the 124 came up to a group of detectives and hibernating season, during which mile mark. many causes bring about a considera-

ble mortality, is lengthened.

By these methods it is possible to occasionally gained in earlier years record-130.4 miles an hour. eem no longer possible in the districts affected by the weevil.—The Scientific American.

RUSSELL SAGE'S SAGACITY.

Afraid Grandson of Friend Would Not Pay Money Back.

One day a young man of Russell Sage's acquaintance-in fact, the grandson of an old friend of other days-approached him on the subject of a loan of ten dollars for two weeks and-got it, says Collier's Weekly. He A Two-Cat Limit Game of Poker Play promised faithfully to return the money at a stated hour, and the promise was as faithfully kept. He (Sage) had dollars, making all sorts of represenman was surprised, not to say pained. for chips. "Why," he exclaimed, "you know I'll

pay it all right. Didn't I say I'd have that ten for you on Monday, and was not I there to the minute with it?" grandson of his old friend.

"My boy," he said, with no trace of unkindness in his tone, "you disappointed me once and I don't want you Snelling hunt cover. to do it again."

"I beg your pardon, I did not," argued the youth. "I said I would pay you back and I did."

"Yes, yes, my boy," purred Mr. Sage "you paid me back the ten, and I never expected you would. Now if I let you have a hundred I should expect you to pay me back, and you wouldn't. One old man. disappointment at my time of life is

enough, my boy. Good morning."

EXTREME ABSENTMINDEDNESS .queerest case of absentmindedness that night clerk of a certain hotel, "was ly yesterday morning. Two fellow other whose name is Brown, occupied a room on the third floor.

"Well, Brown requested me to hav him awakened at 3 o'clock so as to allow him to catch the 4 o'clock train. He was awakened at the requested time, and in his hurry to dress himself he put on Jones' clothes by mis-

longer period than in the United "I don't see any absentmindedness States. He found what he supposes to about that," broke in one of the listen-

down the stakes.

From Berlin to Zossen at 130 Miles Per Hour.

With a whirr the car starts on its ernments are sending agents to this memorable journey from Marienfelde. country to procure seed to be used in The overhead wires are swaying in

looms up. The speed is now 109 miles

We climb a grade of 26 feet to the through Mahlow at a speed of 115 it is we who are moving.

The finger of the speed indicator ducing the number of pests in the fall slips along to a mark which shows that by early destruction of plants and in the car is making 121 miles an hour. hastening the maturity of the crop the At every crossing a loud ringing note following spring by every means avail- can be heard, caused by the wheels. and the whole bunch of furry chips able. Fall destruction consists of Fragments of ballast as large as walplowing up and burning the plants as nuts are sucked up into the air and and the cards were unsealed. soon as the pests have multiplied to fall back as the train rushes on. At such an extent as to render the pick- first the speed is bewildering, almost championship of western New York

A quarter of a mile before reaching the curve near Rangsdorf we shut off While this apparently causes a loss the current and apply the full power called up in the night by an aged neof the top crop, it is not a loss when of the brakes. The speed of the car gro whose wife was 'pow'ful sick.' the other recommendations of the di- drops to 102 miles. The curve is vision of entomology are followed. A rounded in a noble swing. The brake while before getting any response. At crop can be obtained which will ma- is released, and the car glides along last I half-opened the door. ture before the weevils have an op- under its own momentum without any whatever until Zossen is

We crowd around the telegraph instruments, which have recorded a produce the staple at a margin of profit that will compare favorably with nals of railroading. The telegrapher that realized in the production of most can hardly attend to his instruments, of the staple crops of the United States, so many heads are pressing about him. even though the large yields of cotton Finally he succeeds in reading off the

congratulations exchanged. An officer rushes off to the telegraph stakaiser, the feat which German engineers have succeeded in performing.

The front end of the car is covered bill. crushed, as if by a thumb against the iron and glass.-Dr. Deichel in Scientific American.

KITTEN WAS THE ANTE.

ed By Hermits.

The strangest poker game ever play ed in western New York was fought ten, and quite as little when he got it Hamlin, better known as the "Cat plain case of hysterics. The doctor back. A week or ten days later the Hermit," and "Old Man" Booker, of said he prescribed a little valeriate of young man came to see him again, and Clarkson, likewise a recluse and somethis time asked him for a hundred thing of a cat fancier. The two men live about one mile apart, with the tations of what he would do with it. town line between them. It was in Mr. Sage refused to ante. The young reality town against town, with cats

The game grew out of professional jealously, as each of the players pretended to be the boss hermit in point of years, hard luck and number of cats. Mr. Sage beamed softly on the Last August Old Man Booker happened to meet Pete at the village store, and among other things declared that when it came to poker he could make Pete

"I am strong on it," he announced; "I'm husky. I haven't played for years just because I know there is no one hefty enough to make it interesting." "If you dig up my past you'll find I'm quite a cuss with the pasteboards myself," said Pete.

"Dare you to meet me?" cried the "I'm for that. What shall we play

for?" asked Pete. Old Man Booker scratched rough chin and thought deeply. Then

he had an inspiration. "How are you fixed for cats?" he "Got about 50 and 20 kittens," replied

"All right, let's play for cats," said

Booker. So it was agreed, and two weeks

them over to Pete's tumble-down farm house. Pete had his chips meowing and spitting in an empty room, and no time was lost in bringing out a greasy deck of cards and the game began on

On the first hand Pete straddled the to eat up Booker's kittens. "I'm not going to lose my edge that

way," declared Booker. "If you want to fight cats I've got some thoroughbreds in that crate."

A compromise was effected by bringing in two big boxes with stout covers. one for kittens and one for cats Booker refused to play and Pete pulled

On Booker's deal it went into a jackpot, and both put up a kitten, as nei-

ther had openers. "Change a cat for me." requested

Pete. Booker pushed two kittens across

On the next deal Booker opened for two cats and Pete drew cards and boosted the betting one kitten. Booker small pair. Pete split a pair of jacks and found a straight.

"Oh. I'll bet a kitten." said Booker. "See your kitten and raise you two cats." Pete came back.

Booker called and lost. For the next six hands they simply swapped kittens back and forth without getting any action. Then on a jack-jot Booker opened for one cat, holding as pat a club straight, nine

Pete discarded a queen of hearts and caught the ten of diamonds, which gave him a diamond straight, ten high.

The boxes began to get a bit crowded and a vacant room was used to accomodate the chips. Both men left their respective cats. As each called his raise he would grab the limit by the necks and toss them into the pot. "See here, Snell, I'm out of cats, but

I've got a show for my stakes," announced Booker as he threw in two kittens and went shy a cat. "Well, Book, we'll show hands now or seal up the cards until you can raise

more cats. It's a shame to take your cats. I wish you'd call me." "Not by a long chalk, Snell. I'll never lay down on this hand. I'll die first. Give me ten hours to hustle in for

more cats and then we'll show up." This was agreed to and inside of six hours Booker drove up. with 20 cats and six kittens. The limit was raised were deposited in the fighting cat-po

Thus did Snelling win the cat poker and incidentally break Old Man Booker.-New York Sun.

Righteous Indignation.

"That last remark reminds me," said railway agents who were conversing over in one corner of the union depot, "about one time years ago when I was

"He rapped on the door for quite a

"'Ah wants to see Dr. Chappel,' said the negro. "'The doctor is not here,' I an-

swered. "'Now yo' looks here,' said the negro, 'Ah know's dat voices I'se talk-

Seeing that he had been caught the doctor said he got up and asked the fellow what was the matter with his

wife. "'She's pow'ful sick, doctah,' was all the negro could explain in regard to

"'Now, look here,' said the doctor; tion to announce to his majesty, the do you know what it is going to cost you for this trip? It will be just a \$5

The negro said that it "war a pow'with flies, bees and small insects, ful' price, but he guessed he'd have to go as his wife would have no other doctor." It was at the time when there was no other means of passenger traffic except by mule car, and the negro's house was down back of the Armour plant. The doctor said he refused to walk and made the negro hire a carriage, which cost him another \$2 bill. When they arrived at the house he very little to say when he gave up the out two weeks ago by Pete Snelling of found the woman suffering from a

> the doctor if he thought it would do his wife any good. "Oh, yes, she will be able to get breakfast all right," he informed him. "What's the matter wid my poor

ammonia and went across to a drug

store to get it. The old negro went

along. When he got the medicine,

which cost 65 cents, the negro asked

wife, doctah?" asked the negro. "Look here," said Dr. Chappell, what have you and your wife been fighting about? You have made your wife mad and she has hysteria,"

"Say, doctah, do you mean to stan' there an' tell me that's all what ails dat niggah?"

"Well, lemme tell you' somefing, doctah," said the old negro; "do yo' think when I goes back to de house I'se goin' to gib dat niggah any ob dis medicine. No, sah, doctah, I'se gwine to kill 'er. She's done cost dis niggah \$7.65."-Kansas City Journal.

BELONGED TO ANOTHER PROFESSION. -They were talking of a point in grammar in the Democratic cloakroom this afternoon, and the discussion reminded Senator Berry of one of Senator Vest's stories.

"Two men," Vest used to say, "were riding along in a sparsely settled country arguing on a point in grammar. They contended strenuously, and for a ago the game was pulled off. Booker time it looked as if the argument would

collected his feline assets and carted end in a fist fight. Finally they saw a man coming toward them "'Here,' said one of the disputants, 'let's leave it to this man coming up the road. He will settle it, and that is

better than fighting about it all the afternoon. "The other man agreed. As the stranger rode up one of the wranglers

hailed him, saying: "'My friend, are you a grammarian?" "'No,' said the man, 'I'm a Missou-

rian.' Le Don't trust a man because he wears the golden rule in his hatband.

Every man who lets himself loose binds himself fast to the devil.