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NO. 4.

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

Or. The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening In the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered Into Modern English From Sir Edwin

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

With this tue king wheeled about and started west toward Guildhall. To the lord mayor we accordingly

only too glad to liberate Brandon when he heard my story, which the king had ordered me to repeat. The only hesitancy was from a doubt of its truth. The lord mayor was kind enough to

say that he felt little doubt of my word, but that friendship would often drive a man to any extremity, even falsehood, to save a friend.

Then I offered to go into custody myself and pay the penalty, death, for helping a convicted felon to escape if I told not the truth, to be confirmed or denied by the princess and her first lady in waiting. I knew Jane and was willing to risk her truthfulness without a doubt-it was so pronounced as to be troublesome at times-and as to Mary-well, I had not doubt of her either. If she would but stop to think out the right, she was sure to do it.

My offer was satisfactory, for what more can a man do than pledge his life for his friend? We have Scripture for that, or something like it.

The lord mayor did not require my proffered pledge, but readily consented God." that the king should write an order for Brandon's pardon and release. This was done at once, and we-that is, I, together with the sheriff's sergeant and his four yeomen, hastened to Newgate, gle against it because it was her mas while Henry went over to Wolsey's to

settle Mary's fate. Brandon was brought up, with chains and manacles at his ankles and wrists. When he entered the room and saw me, he exclaimed: "Ah, Caskoden, is that you? I thought they had brought me up to hang me, and was glad for the change. But I suppose you would not come to help at that, even if you have left me here to rot, God only knows how long; I have forgotten." I could not restrain the tears at sight

"Your words are more than just," I said, and, being anxious that he should know at once that my fault had not been so great as it looked, continued hurriedly: "The king sent me to France upon an hour's notice the day after your arrest. I know only too well I should not have gone without seeing you out of this, but you had enjoined silence upon me, and-and I trusted to the promises of another."

"I thought as much. You are in no way to blame, my friend. All I ask is that you never mention the subject

"My friend!" Ah, the words were dear to me as words of love from a

sweetheart's lips! I hardly recognized him, he was so frightfully covered with filth and dirt and creeping things. His hair and



"Ah, Caskoden, is that you?" his eyes and cheeks were lusterless and sunken; but I will describe him no further. Suffering had well nigh done its work, and nothing but the hardihood gathered in his years of camp life and war could have saved him from death. I bathed and reclothed him as well as I could at Newgate and then took him home to Greenwich in a horse litter where my man and I thoroughly wash ed, dressed and sheared the poor fel

low and put him to bed. "Ah, this bed is a foretaste of paradise!" he said as he lay upon the mat tress. It was a pitiful sight, and could hardly refrain from tears.

I will ask you to go back with me to

During the week between Brande interview with Mary in the antercom of the king's bedchamber and the trageay at Billingsgate he and I had many conversations about the extraordinary situation in which he found himself.

At one time, I remember, he said: "I was safe enough before that afternoon. I believe I could have gone away and forgotten her eventually, but our mutual avowal seems to have dazed me and paralyzed every power for effort. I sometimes feel helpless, and, although I have succeeded in keeping away from her since then, I often find myself wavering in my determination to leave England. That was what I feared if I allowed the untter to go to the point of being sure of her love. I only wanted it before, and very easily made myself believe it was impossible, and not for me. But now that I know she loves me it is like holding my breath to live without her. I feel every instant that I can hold it

no longe . I know only too well that if I but see her face once more I shall

breathe. She is the very breath of life for me. She is mine by the gift of went without further delay. He was God. Curses upon those who keep us apart." Then musingly and half interrogatively: "She certainly does love me. She could not have treated me as she did unless her love was so strong that she could not resist it." "Let no doubt of that trouble you," I answered. "A woman like Mary can-

not treat two men as she treated you. Many a woman may love or think she loves many times, but there is only one man who receives the full measure of her best. Other women again have nothing to give but their best, and when they have once given that they have given all. Unless I have known her in vain. Mary, with all her faults, is such a woman. Again, I say, let no doubt of that trouble you."

Brandon answered with a sad little smile from the midst of his reverle, "It is really not so much the doubt as the certainty of it that troubles me.' Then, starting to his feet, "If I thought she had lied to me, if I thought she could wantonly lead me on to suffer so for her, I would kill her, so help me

"Do not think that. Whatever her faults-and she has enough-there is no man on earth for her but you. Her love has come to her through a strugter. That is the strongest and best, in fact the only love, worth all the self made passions in the world."

"Yes, I believe it. I know she has faults; even my partiality cannot blind me to them, but she is as pure and chaste as a child and as gentle, strong and true as-as-a woman. I can put it no stronger. She has these, her redeeming virtues, along with her beauty. from her plebeian grandmother, Elizabeth Woodville, who with them won a royal husband and elevated her self to the throne beside the chivalrous Edward. This sweet plebelan heritage bubbles up in the heart of Mary and will not down, but neutralizes the royal poison in her veins and makes a goddess of her." Then with a sigh: "But if her faults were a thousand times as many, and if each fault were a thou sand times as great, her beauty would atone for all. Such beauty as hers can afford to have faults. Look at Heler and Cleopatra and Agnes Sorel. Did their faults make them less attractive? Beauty covereth more sins than charity and maketh more grief than pesti-

CHAPTER XI.

LOUIS XII. A SUITOR.

S soon as I could leave Brandon I had intended to go down to Windsor and give 製造 vent to my indignation toward the girls, but the more I thought about it the surer I felt there had somehow been a mistake. I could not bring myself to believe that Mary had deliberately permitted matters to go to such an extreme when it was in her power to prevent it. She might have neglected her duty for a day or two, but sooner or later her good impulses always came to her rescue, and with Jane by her side to urge her on I was almost sure she would have liberated Brandon long ago, barring a blunder of some sort

So I did not go to Windsor until a week after Brandon's release, when the king asked me to go down with him. Wolsey and De Longueville, the French ambassador special, for the purpose of officially offering to Mary the hand of Louis XII. and the honor

of becoming queen of France. The princess had known of the projected arrangement for many weeks, but had no thought of the present forward condition of affairs or she would have brought her energies to bear upon Henry long before. She could not bring herself to believe that her brother would really force her into such wretchedness, and possibly he would never have done so, much as he desired it from the standpoint of personal ambition, had it not been for the petty

excuse of that fatal trip to Grouche's. All the circumstances of the case were such as to make Mary's marriage a veritable virgin sacrifice. Louis was an old man, and an old Frenchman at that, full of French notions of morality and immorality, and, besides, there were objections that cannot be written, but of which Henry and Mary had been fully informed. She might as well marry a leper. Do you wonder she was full of dread and fear and resisted with

the desperation of death? So Mary, the person most interested, was about the last to learn that the treaty had been signed.

Windsor was nearly eight leagues from Loudon and at that time was ocrupled only by the girls and a few old ladies and servants, so that news did not travel fast in that direction from the city. It is also probable that, even if the report of the treaty and Brandon's release had reached Windsor, the persons hearing it would have hesitat-I to repeat it to Mary. However that may be, she had no knowledge of either until she was informed of the fact that the king and the French ambassador would be at Windsor on a certain day to make the formal request for her

hand and to offer the gifts of King Louis. I had no doubt Mary was in trouble and felt sure she had been making af-

fering was keen, but was glad of it in view of her treatment of Brandon.

A day or two after Brandon's liberation I had begun to speak to him of the girls, but he interrupted me with a frightful oath: "Caskoden, you are my friend, but if you ever mention their names again in my hearing you are my friend no longer. I will curse you!" I was frightened, so much stronger did his nature show than mine, and I took good care to remain silent on that subject until-but I am going too fast again. I will tell you of that here-

Upon the morning appointed the king, Wolsey, De Longueville and myself, with a small retinue, rode over to Windsor, where we found that Mary, anticipating us, had barricaded herself in her bedroom and refused to receive the announcement. The king went upstairs to coax the fair young besieged through two inches of oak door and to with the king at his heels. induce her if possible to come down. We below could plainly hear the king pleading in the voice of a Bashan bull, and it afforded us some amusement behind our bands. Then his majesty grew angry and threatened to break down the door, but the fair besieged maintained a most persistent and proallowed him to carry out his threat without so much as a whimper. He was thoroughly angry and called to us to come up to see him "compel obedience from the self willed hussy," a task the magnitude of which he underrated.

The door was soon broken down, and the king walked in first, with De Longueville and Wolsey next, and the rest of us following in close procession. But we marched over broken walls to the most laughable defeat ever suffered by besieging army. Our foe, though small, was altogether too fertile in expedients for us. There seemed no way to conquer this girl. Her resources were so inexhaustible that in the moment of your expected victory success was turned into defeat; nay, more, ridiculous disaster.

We found Jane crouching on the floor in a corner half dead with fright from the noise and tumult, and where do you think we found her mistress? Frightened? Not at all. She was lying in bed with her face to the wall as cool as a January morning, her clothing in a little heap in the middle of the

Without turning her head, she ex claimed: "Come in, brother. You are quite welcome. Bring in your friends. I am ready to receive them, though not in court attire, as you see." And she thrust her bare arm straight up from the bed to prove her words. You should have seen the Frenchman's little black eyes gloat on its beauty.

Mary went on, still looking toward the wall. "I will arise and receive you all informally if you will but wait." This disconcerted the imperturbable

Henry, who was about at his wits' end. "Cover that arm, you hussy!" he cried in a flaming rage. "Be not impatient, brother mine! I

will jump out in just a moment." A little scream from Jane startled everybody, and she quickly ran up to the "I beg your majesty king, saying go. She will do as she says so sure as you remain. You don't know her. She

is very angry. Please go. I will bring

her downstairs somehow. "Ah, indeed! Jane Bolingbroke," came from the bed. "I will receive my guests myself when they are kind enough to come to my room." The coverlid began to move, and whether or not she was really going to carry out her threat I cannot say, but Henry, knowing her too well to risk it, hurried us all out of the room and marched downstairs at the head of his defeated cohorts. He was swearing in a way to make a priest's flesh creep and protesting by everything holy that Mary should be the wife of Louis or die. He went back to Mary's room at intervals, but there was enough persistence in that one girl to stop the wheels of time, if she but set herself to do it, and the king came away from each visit the victim of another rout.

Finally his anger cooled, and he became amused. From the last visit he

came down laughing. "I shall have to give up the fight or else put my armor on with visor down," said he. "It is not safe to go near her without it. She is a very vixen, and but now tried to scratch my eyes out." Wolsey, who had a wonderful knack for finding the easiest means to a difficult end, took Henry off to a window where they held a whispered conversa-

It was pathetic to see a mighty king and his great minister of state consult ing and planning against one poor girl, and, as angry as I felt toward Mary, I could not help pitying her and admired beyond the power of pen to write the valiant and so far impreynable defense she had put up against an array of strength that would have made a king

tremble on his throne. Presently Henry gave one of his loud laughs and slapped his thigh as if highly satisfied with some proposition of Wolsey's.

"Make ready at once," he said. will go back to London." In a short time we were all at the main stairway ready to mount for the return trip.

The Lady Mary's window was just

above, and I saw Jane watching us as we rode away. After we were well out of Mary' sight the king called me to him, and he

together with De Longueville, Wolsey and myself, turned our horses' heads, rode rapidly by a circuitous path back to another door of the castle and reentered without the knowledge of any of the inmates.

We four remained in silence, en joined by the king, and in the course of an hour the princess, supposing ev ery one had gone, came downstairs and walked into the room where we were

waiting. It was a scurvy trick, and I felt contempt for the men who had planned it. I could see that Mary's first im-

fairs lively about her. I knew her suf- pulse was to beat a hasty retreat back into her citadel, the bed, but in truth she had in her makeup very little disposition to retreat. She was clear grit. What a man she would have made! But what a crime it would have been in nature to have spoiled so perfect a woman. How beautiful she was! She threw one quick, surprised glance at her brother and his companions and. lifting up her exquisite head, carelessly hummed a little tune under her breath as she marched to the other end of the room with a gait that Juno her self could not have improved upon.

I saw the king smile, half in pride of her and half in amusement, and the Frenchman's little eyes feasted upon her beauty with a relish that could not be mistaken.

Henry and the ambassador spoke a word in whispers when the latter took a box from a huge side pocket and started across the room toward Mary

Her side was toward them when they came up, but she kept her attitude as if she had been of bronze. She had taken up a book that was lying on the table and was examining it as they

approached. De Longueville held the box in his hand, and, bowing and scraping, said voking silence throughout it all and in broken English, "Permit to me, most gracious princess, that I may have the hon r to offer on behalf of my august master this little testament of his high admiration and love." With this he bowed again, smiled like a crack in a piece of old parchment and held his box toward Mary. It was open, probably in the hope of enticing her with a sight of its contents—a beautiful diamond necklace.

She turned her face ever so little and took it all in with one contemptuous, sneering glance out of the corners of her eyes. Then, quietly reaching out her hand, she grasped the necklace and deliberately dashed it in poor old De Longueville's face.

"There is my answer, sir! Go home and tell your imbecile old master I scorn his suit and hate him-hate him -hate him!" Then, with the tears falling unheeded down her cheeks: "Master Wolsey, you butcher's cur, this trick was of your conception. The others had not brains enough to think of it. Are you not proud to have outwitted one poor heartbroken girl? But beware, sir! I tell you now I will be quits with you yet or my name is not Mary!"

There is a limit to the best of feminine nerve, and at that limit should always be found a flood of healthful tears. Mary had reached it when she threw the necklace and shot her bolt at Wolsey, so she broke down and hastily left the room.

The king of course was beside himself with rage.

"By God's soul," he swore, "she shall marry Louis of France or I will have her whipped to death on the Smithfield pillory!" And in his wicked heart -so impervious to a single lasting good impulse—he really meant it.

Immediately after this, the king, De Longueville and Wolsey set out for London.

I remained behind hoping to see the girls, and after a short time a page plucked me by the sleeve, princess wished to see me.

The page conducted me to the same room in which had been fought the bat



"There is my answer, sir!"

been placed on its hinges again, but the bed was tumbled as Mary had left it, and the room was in great disorder. "Oh, Sir Edwin," began Mary, who not live through a week of this marriage? And I have been deserted by all my friends, too, excepting Jane.

She, poor thing, cannot leave." "You know I would not go," Jane parenthetically. Mary continued, You, too, have been home an entire week and have not been near me."

I began to soften at the sight of her grief and concluded with Brandon that, after all, her beauty could well cover a multitude of sins, perhaps even this, her great transgression against him. The princess was trying to check her

weeping and in a moment took up the

thread of her unfinished sentence: "And Master Brandon, too, left without so much as sending me one little word-not a life nor a syllable. He did not come near me, but went off as if I did not care-or he did not. Of course he did not care or he would not have behaved so, knowing I was in so much trouble. I did not see him at all after-one afternoon in the king'sabout a week before that awful night in London, except that night, when I was so frightened I could not speak one word of all the things I wished

This sounded strange enough, and I began more than ever to suspect something wrong. I, however, kept as firm a grasp as possible upon the stock of indignation I had brought with me. "How did you expect to see or hear hammer;

from him," asked I, "when he was lying in a loathsome dungeon without one ray of light, condemned to be hanged, drawn and quartered because of your selfish neglect to save him who at the cost of half his blood and almost his life had saved so much for

long in such misery and be condemned to such a death for the act that saved you. I could never have believed it!" "Imp of hell!" screamed Mary. "What tale is this you bring to torture me?

little tongue torn out by the root!" "It is no lie, princess, but an awful truth and a frightful shame to you." I was determined to tell her all and let her see herself as she was.

Have I not enough already? Tell me

it is a lie or I will have your miserable

She gave a hysterical laugh and, throwing up her hands with her accustomed little gesture, fell upon the bed in utter abandonment, shaking as with spasm. She did not weep; she could not; she was past that now. Jane went over to the bed and tried to soothe her. In a moment Mary sprang to her feet, exclaiming: "Master Brandon condemned to death, and you and I here talking and mouning and weeping! Come, come; we will go to the king at once. We will start to walk, Edwin-1 must be doing something - and Jane can follow with the horses and overtake us. No; I will not dress; just as I am; this will do. Bring me a hat, Jane-any one, any one." While putting on hat and gloves she continued: "I will see the king at once and tell him all-all! I will do anything. I will marry that old king of France or forty kings or forty devils! It's all one to me. Anything, anything, to save him! Oh, to think that he has been in that dungeon all this time!" And the tears came unheeded in a del-

She was under such headway and spoke and moved so rapidly that I could not stop her until she was nearly ready to go; then I held her by the arm while I said:

"It is not necessary now. You are too late,'

TO BE CONTINUED

RUSSIA IN MANCHURIA. Troops of the Czar 200,000 Strong Gar

rison the Country. Regarding Russia's strength in Manchuria, every place of importance on and off the railroad is held by troops whose number, inclusive of the garrison of Vladivostok, is not less than

200.000. It is a fact that Russians are occupying every city of even the most triffing importance in Manchuria, but except for a few immigrants who have commenced farming on a very small cale near Hailar, the old Mongolian capital in northern Manchuria, there is no evidence of any attempt to bring immigrants into Manchuria for the purpose of the occupation of agriculmercial unrest as to the future of the country. I found in the remoter cities that the Russian shopkeepers were very doubtful as to the duration of the occupation, so much so that they refused to invest heavily in commercial enterprises. The Russian position along the lines of railway is, however, quite another matter, and splendid cities are springing up along the track. From a commercial standpoint Harbin, is the foremost. But three years old, this place has a Russian population exceeding 40,000, and in its rapid growth and general social conditions resembles very closely a "boom" mining town in America. With its large flour mills and important wholesale establishments, it has a stability which will make in a few years not only the greatest market of Manchuria, but in my opinion one of the most important cities of the far east. Here an administration buildfar east. Here an administration building is being erected at a cost of 110,000 pounds. There are a commercial school costing 50,000 pounds, a technical school costing 25,000 pounds, and eight other schools for teaching Chinese. Russian and Russians Chinese. Harbin will be the great railway center for all Manchuria, and engine shops costing 251,000 pounds are in tle with Mary in bed. The door had course of erection. A hospital, open to all nationalities, is being built for 42,000 pounds.

The new town of Port Arthur is being constructed on lines which will was weeping, "was ever woman in make it the most attractive residential such frightful trouble? My brother is city in China. The government board killing me. Can be not see that I could requires that every building erected shall have architectural beauty, and the Chinese are not permitted to live or build in the new town. The result is that the city, which already has a population of 20,000 is one of exceptional beauty. It has often been reported that Admiral Alexieff favored Port Arthur, and that Dalny would therefore lose its commercial importance. On this point the Russian viceroy himself told me that he had encouraged the construction of retail shops in Port Arthur, so that the soldiers might be able to buy in a cheap market. It was, however, his intention that Dalny should be the great commercial and manufacturing city, and all applicants who wished to erect factories in Port Arthur were always told that they must be built at Dalny. One point that will favor the eventual sucess and prosperity of Dalny is that the custom house will be established there or close by, and that while the government can at any time close Port Arthur to all foreign shipping, the assurance has been given that Da will always remain open.-London Chronicle.

> ## He is a fool who milks no wisdom rom adversity.

A man can feel good without ng especially good.

40° A sledge is slower than a tack

Miscellancous Reading.

CANAL TWO-FIFTHS DUG.

Eight Years of Work Yet For 50,000 Men.

so that the purchasers may determine what fairly should be added to the purchase price for work accomplished between the time of the bargain and between the time of the bargain and the actual transfer of the property.

They report that from 6,000 to 7,000 ent construction railroads are built within the cleft at different elevations, cubic metres a month are being recubic metres a month are being re-moved from the Culebra hill; that the hill was ninety metres above the level desired, and that it is now only forty. desired, and that it is now only forty, and that this fifty-metre canon has an average bottom width of one hundred metres.

The idea of the present company has been merely to continue to some extent the operations; and one understands that the Panama raliroad's net

Thus, the bugbear of the earlier Thus, the bugbear of the earlier company no longer scares anybody. It has been subjugated and laid low. Altogether, according to the American engineers, the canal across the Isthmus cut are considered serviceable; but learnings are mostly put out now in this way, instead of in 8 per cent dividends. Of course the sale of the road at \$7,000,000 will more than make this worth while. Most of the cars in the cut are considered serviceable; but at this time two-fifths completed. Something has been done the entire length, 84,000,000 cubic metres of earth longer to be trusted. Bushes grow having been excavated, and for fourteen miles from the Atlantic and four miles from the Pacific side the canal is full of water and needs only to be those floats used in Saratoga fetes, dredged deeper. Thirty-six miles re- clogged and smothered in flowers.

but only 15,000 at the most, can be drawn from the islands of the Caribbean. Where will the other 35,000 be had? There arrived a labor contractor the other day, who offered to bring the whole from China and Japan. What he is trying to get around is that American laws are to govern on the canal strip, and they prohibit the importation of Chinese labor into American territory. Another impediment is the desire of the men who nominated the men to be chosen to the constitutional convention that there shall be a clause in Panama's constitution excluding Chinese forever from the isthmus.

Lr. Amador is actively interesting

Dr. Amador is actively interesting himself in this question. The leading newspaper characterizes the Chinese as "vampires, who unceasingly absorb blood from all veins; insatiable panthers who never relax their persecution of victims; a devouring plague which is always prevailing," and demands that the Chinese be shut out, and that Dr. Amador is actively interesting that the Chinese be shut out, and that those who do not own real property be expelled.

to this country the control of the canal ahead in the isthmus. Very many will Pacific and Atlantic ends he

"Now we don't care how much territory the United States acquires or engages to protect," is the way they put it. "But look at our forces: Every ship here is undermanned; the Dixie is forty men short; on many ships the duties are doubled; the Maine had a broken enginebar, and had to be relieved; the Nashville came down without ammunition for her most effective guns—she was practically useless. We don't care how much the shovels bear high flowering bushes, to which now and then cling green orchids; desolation in the midst of profusion, the obsolete and the dead in proud human handiwork overrun by guns—she was practically useless. We had not vessels enough to protect our present coast line; the Philippines are open to any sea rover; yet there are two more coast lines which our service must guard. I'm not an anti-expansionist, but I hope I know that a yard of tape won't go round a three-yard circle."

Fever, Beri-Beri, Leprosy.

yard circle."
One is almost prepared to say that in these words may be found the prevailing attitude of the United States navy; if anybody cares to know what that is.

At the Pacific end.

ican girl in the company—the kind you would see at Sherry's in horse show would see at Sherry's in horse show would week, when nobody dines at home. Her passage across the isthmus was the liash of a comet to naval officers long deprived of the sight of a face which could call up home memories. She was 23rd street of a fair midweek afternoon, transferred suddenly to the wilderness, red waist, chatelaine, mill-derness, or waist, chatelaine, mill-derness of the legs, the same as in the lowed with sit and the wash of tides, and there were places where the boat doned canal on the Pacific side in the six-oared boat. It had become shall lowed with silt and the wash of tides, and there were places where the boat would touch bottom. The canal has been dug—but not to proper dimensions—for between three and four miles, and it is lined with dredgers and steam shovels in disuse, perhaps thirty of them. Alligators show their noses and burning eyes above the water surface—useless to shoot them, for unless you hit them in the shoulder to runder the foreleg they merely sink to the bottom and stay there. These dredgers and power-shovels, squatting the formulation of the property of the shoulder to the bottom and stay there. These dredgers and power-shovels, squatting the formulation of the property of the same as in the Philippines, is going to be dangerous. Two men on the Panama war ship suffer from it at this moment. There is a leper settlement near La Boca. Red bugs attack everybody, ever residents and chiggers and rosamnanas know no distriction of persons, except that they discriminate against—avoid, that is to say—black skins.

For all these ills the Ancon hospitals will be of immense service without further outlay, save for doctors and

will be serviceable to Americans. In the first place, as the Walker commis-sion declared, "they are ill-adapted for American methods of work," and be-sides, they are from seventeen to twen-ty-four years old. Engineering in America has made new big tools in the course of twenty-four years. Even if these French ones were well preserved there would be no way of duplicating parts that gave out or were the course of the course o

fractured when reawakened to service fractured when reawakened to service. Bearings and running-gear have been protected with white lead. Camp Empire finds that a water pump which had been white-leaded twelve years ago works perfectly. Yet the other sections of the machinery have much deteriorated, and one doubts if much of it will be worth restoration. It should be more profitable to import latest models for the great dredging; machines with bigger shovels and Her eyes grew big, and the tears were checked by genuine surprise.

I continued: "Lady Mary, no one could have made me believe that you would stand back and let the man to would stand back and let the man to to observe how much is being done, this time.

Since the United States decided to buy the Panama canal from the Paris machines with bigger shovels and larger capacities. De Lesseps, after floating his stock, had to hasten to show results; and the Paris weeklies had photographs of excavations and machinery in action within a year. There need be no such wasteful hurry this time.

this time. Present Digging In the Cut. The immensity of the Culebra cut-ting becomes real to the understanding month makes but slow impression

the locomotives are light and old-fash-

between the driving wheels: vines en-

main dry cuttings, most of them now overgrown with low jungle—at least eight years' labor by some 50,000 pereight years' labor by some 50,000 persons lying between this day and the opening of the waterway to ships.

To get these 50,000 laborers will involve difficulties. West Indian negroes have been found valuable, for they are not generally subject to the fevers. But only 15,000 at the most, can be drawn from the islands of the Carib-

The Canal Plan.

over the submerged country, through the Culebra divide to Pedro Miguel, where locks will drop the ships fifty-four to sixty-five feet. One and a third Expansion.

What is to be done in the circumstances is primarily "up to" the United States. By the treaty Panama cedes to thirty feet will place the ship in water at sea level, with the Bay of Panama only some eight miles distant. to this country the control of the canal zone in perpetuity, "to the entire exclusive of the exercise by the Republic of all the officers of the provisional tural lands. There is a spirit of com- of Panama of any sovereign rights, government, Dr. Amador alone was power or authority." A special act of congress will be required no doubt to permit the entrance of laborers necessary for the tremendous task still sary for the tremendous task still pleted sections of the canal" at the pleted sections of the canal" at the pleted sections of the canal" at the pleted sections of the canal writes the section of the canal writes the section of the canal writes the sections of the canal writes the section of the canal writes the writes th die. Many will soon desert, owing to the hard conditions of digging. They will save a little money and settle on oline launch would often go aground. farms, near or far, probably both near and far; a proceeding which will disturb the Republic of Panama and the turb the Republic of Panama and the library upon the canal bed, and rains United States together. After the canal and confluent streams do the same for United States togetner. After the callar and confinent streams do the same for is built the perplexity will be how to get them out of the territory of each. This is the worry of "expansion" (for at the isthmus, among naval officers, our part in the Panama "transformation" is looked upon as nothing else in content of the serious studies to be carried forward in connection with controlling the Charges river and its powerful upon as nothing else in ward in connection with controlling policies are strained the Chagres river and its powerful

floods.

There is a multitude of dredgers and

As you leave your room at Colon in the early morning to take the one shower bath on the isthmus, you can if anybody cares to know what that is.

At the Pacific end.

Three excursions supply a comprehensive impression of the canal and its skin and blood tempered by northern condition. Four or five mikes from the skin and blood tempered by northern than the blooks from the skin and blood tempered by northern than the skin and condition. Four or five miles from airs than for the blacks from the In-Panama is the Pacific mouth; and dies—harder, even, for an unknown there one day we drove to connect with Panama is the Pacific mouth; and there one day we drove to connect with a six-oared boat. There was an American girl in the company—the kind you would see at Sherry's in horse show the verge of Ancon Hill, in Fanama.

dredgers and power-shovels, squatting in the mud, seemed like some extraordinary tropical river monsters.

"Yes," said the Sherry girl, "and those great wheels are their eyes."

Few of these once excellent machines Few of these once excellent machines time, but to citizens and naval men will be serviceable to Americans. In it stands still, in the isthmus, as a recommendation. "Black," you frequently hear, "is to be the Wood of the Canal Strip." He is ordinarily a calm and serious person, even if he was the first on the Atlantic side to haul up the flag of the Republic of Panama