gunshot wounds, qualities of the dif-

ferent makes of firearms, compared

one of the cowpunchers from across

little talk on the subject of my pro-

fession. I wouldn't have suggested

that, because as their guest I felt

the laws of hospitality demanded that

than glad of the opportunity the cow

man presented. I mounted one of the

card tables, and in their own pictur-

from them, told of the Martyr of Cal-

NAPOLEON'S ARAB CHARGER.

Stuffed Horse in the Military Museum

Believed to Be the Relic.

Many rumors have been floating

about Paris lately concerning the dis-

covery of Napoleon's famous white

did for the great thoroughbred sire

thought that in the court of Napoleon

destruction in the cellars of his palace

In any case, no one had heard of the

relic at all until a few days ago, and

even now the officials are so anxious

to avoid making a mistake that the

animal is carefully screened from

every profane eye, and neither the

valides awaits documentary evidence

from the Louvre officials before ad-

mitting that the horse is genuine. It

looks a very small animal, fourteen

hands at most, though there may, of

course have been considerable shrink-

age in the six years, for it has been

very badly stuffed. But it is certain-

"Why? I'll tell you why. Gold leaf ed to attract this time.

interest.-London Telegraph.

why printed pages are used.

esque language, as I had learned

mountains asking me to make

NO. 1.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1905.

D'ri and

By IRVING BACHELLER Author of "Eben Holden," " Darre of the Blessed Isles," Etc.

said D'ri, with a shiver; "'s a

Sth and I called for the same.

ing to Thurst.

"An' you?" said the landlord, turn-

"Wal," said the latter, as he stroked

jest goin' t' shet my eyes 'n' hold out

s' long es it 's somethin' powerful."

landord was telling of the west roads

ish. He stopped suddenly, peered over

shooting if we came out.

landlord

"May set the house aftre," said the

He quickly unwound a big hose that

"Plenty o' water?" D'ri whispered. "Rivers uv it," said the landlord.

"Tank 's connected with the reservoir.

o' the lead-works on the hill up there.

Big wooden pipe comes in the gable-

The landlord ran up a ladder. D'ri

"an' let me hev that air hose."

mouth to my ear.

北流

"Mek fer yer hosses," he hissed.

I could hear the snap of their triggers

"Guess their ammunition 's a leetle

wet," said D'ri, with a shout that

turned into laughter as we left the

A party of four or five mounted and

gave chase; but our powder was a bit

woods. There we built a fire, and gave

the horses half the feed in our sad-

"Comin' so luk the devil they did

"We wus all rippin' th' air 'ith them

He began bringing wood as he sang

the chorus of his favorite ballad:-

Thurst knew a trail that crossed the

river nearby and met the Caraway

Pike a few miles beyond. Having eat-

en, I wrote a dispatch to be taken

back by Thurst as soon as we reached

the pike. Past 10 o'clock we turned

into a rough road, where the three of

us went one way and Thurst another.

I rede slowly, for the horses were

Li toorul I oorul I oorul I av. etc.

after us, and that went high.

British behind us.

ran up to a tank in the peak above

We ate crackers and cheese while the

CHAPTER VI.

e had been fourmonths in Ogdensburg, waiting vaint for some provocation to fight. Our own drilling was the only sign of war we could see on either side of the rier. At first many his hin beard, "when I tak the pledge moved out of the vilage, but the mill see myself tek another drink. I 'm was kept running, and after a little

while they began to come back. The jest goin' t' shet my eyes 'n' hold out farms on each side of the river looked my class. I don' care what ye gi' me as peaceful as they ever looked. The command had grows rapidly. Thurst come to enlist shorty after D'ri and I and the probable location of the Britenlisted, and was now in my company.

In September, cen. Brown was ordered to the wesern frontier, and Capt. Forsyth came to command us. Some of us climber to the barracks gunboats. Cannonaing began before quick." the town was fairl awake. First a big ball went over the house-tops, hitting a cupola on church roof and sending bell and timers with a crash into somebody's doryard. Then all over the village hen began to cackle and children to wail. People came run-ning out of doors half dressed. A woman, gathering clips in her door-yard, dropped them lifted her dress above her head, and an for the house. Unable to see her way she went around in a wide circle for minute or two, while the soldiers were laughing. Another ball hit a be water-tank on top of the lead works. It hurled broken staves and a big sop of water upon the house-tops, and rolled a great iron hoop over roofs ato the street be-low, where it rolled on chasing a group of men, who ran for heir lives before it. The attack was a odd sort of a comedy all through, for nobody was hurt, and all were frightened save those of us who were amusid. Our cannon gave quick reply, and toon the British

off, and that was the end of it. able to us, albeit we were then but a handful and they were many. But D'ri and I had no cause for shame of enough in front of us But the others gave way there on the edge of the river, and we had to follow. We knew when it was time to run; we were never in the rear rank even then. We made off with the others, although a saber's point had raked me in the temple, and the blood had frozen on me, and I was a sight to scare a trooper. Everybody ran that tay, and the British took the village, holding it only 24 swords in hand, like an avalanche. hours. For our part in it D'ri got the rank of a corporal and I was raised hill, but fell away as we came near. from lieutenant to captain. We made our way to Sackett's harbor, where I went into the hospital for a month.

Then came a galling time of idleness. In June we went with Gen. Brown -D'ri and I and Thurst Miles and Seth Alexander and a half dozen others-down the river to the scene of our first fighting at (gdensburg, camping well back in the voods. It was the evening of the 27th of June that the general sent for me He was at the mansion of Mr. Parsh, where he had been dining. He was sitting in his dress-suit. His dark side-whiskers and hair were brushed carefully forward. His handsome ace turned toward me with a kindly look.

"Bell," said he, "I with to send you on very important basiness. You have all the qualities of a good scout. You know the woods. You have courage and skill and tact. I wish you to start immediately, go dong the river to Morristown, then cut over into the Black river country and deliver this letter to the Comte de Chaumont, at the Chateau Le Ray, in Leraysville. If you see any signs of the enemy, send HE BROKE THE SEAL AND READ a report to me at once. | shall be here three days. Take Alexader, Olin, and Miles with you; they areall good men. When your letter is delvered, report in passing. Only one pistol-shot came at the harbor as soon a possible."

I was on the road with my party in half an hour. We were il good horsemen. D'ri knew the shetest way out of the woods in any par of the north country. Thurst had traveled the forest from Albany to lackett's harbor, and was the best huter that ever drier than theirs, and for a time we trod a trail in my time. The night was raked the road with our bullets. What dark, but we rode at a allop until we befell them I know not. I only know had left the town far beind us. We that they held up and fell out of hearwere at Morristown befre midnight, ing. pounding on the door of the Red Tav- | Crossing a small river at daylight. ern. The landlord stuckhis head out we took the bed of it, making our way of an upper window peeing down at slowly for half a mile or so into the us by the light of a cance.

"Everything quiet?" I isked. "Everything quiet," said he. | dle-bags, and ate our mess on a flat "Crossed the river yesterdy. Folks go back 'n' forth 'bout the ame way as ever. Wife 's in Elizabihtown now,

visiting." We asked about the Wst roads and thet air hill! Luk slidin' on a greased went on our way. Long before daypole." light we were climbing te steep road at Rossie to the inn of the Traveller's n't dast git 'n er way," said Thurst. Rest-a tayern famous ints time, that stood half up the hill, wh a store, a air joemightyful sabers, tew." D'ri smithy, and a few houses touped about it. We came up at a silet was on a went on. "Hed a purty middlin' sharp road cushioned with saidust. D'ri edge on us. Stuck out luk a haystack right 'n' left." rapped on the door until thought he had roused the whole vilige. At last a man came to the uper wildow. He, too, inspected us wh a candle. Then he opened the doorand gate us a hearty welcome. We put up our

"Anything new?" I inuired.

"They say the Britishare camped this side of the river, arth of us," said Le, "with a big trib of Injuns. Some of their cavalry ame within three miles of us to-day. Every ody nearly fagged. I gave them an hour's awake; they hear a sound in the night, of the governing bodies of the churc.

horses for a bite, and ome into the

rest when we put up for dinner. Then and, mon Dieu! it is the soldiers com-He began to set out a ror ofglasses. we pushed on, coming in sight of the ing." "What 'll ye hev?" he inuird. | Chateau Le Ray at sundown, A splen-

stone fronting a fair stretch of wooded lawn, cut by a brook that went splashing over rocks near by, and sent its velvet voice through the wood and field. A road of fine gravel led through groves of beech and oak and pine to a grassy terrace under the castle walls. Presently a tall, handsome man, with black eyes and iron-gray hair and mustache, came down a path,

clapping his hands. "Welcome, gentlmen! It is the Capt. Bell?" said he, with a marked accent, as he came to me, his hand extended. "You come from Monsieur the

Gen. Brown, do you not?" 'I do," said I, handing him my mes-

He broke the seal and read it care fully.

"I am glad to see you-ver' glad to

Early in the morning of October 2, a man came galloping up the shore with a warning, saying that the river was black with boats a little way down.

Some of the allowed way down.

Then he ran to the door and drew the bolt. "Ain' much idee the point of the triangle. I was shown to my room which was shown to my room whi the window. "By gosh! more 'n a as big as a ball-room, it seemed to dozen folks out here, soldiers tew, me, and grandly furnished: no casroof, from which to could see and dozen folks out here, soldiers tew, me, and grandly furnished: no cascount them. There were 40, with two most uv 'em on horseback. Come the of my dreams had been quite so fine. The valet of the count looked We followed him upstairs, in the after me, with the offers of new linen dark, as they began to pound on the and more things than I could see use door. From the yard a light flashed for. He could not speak English; 1 up. They were evidently building a remember, and I addressed him in the fire so that they could have better good French my mother had taught

> The kind of life I saw in this grand home was not wholly new to me, for both my mother and my father had known good living in their youth, and I had heard much of it. I should have been glad of my new uniform; but after I had had my bath and put on the new shirt and collar the valet had brought me, I stood before the long pier-glass and saw no poor figure of a man.

"Turn 'er on," said D'ri, quickly, The great dining-hall of the count was lighted with many candles when we came in to dinner. It had a big stuck the hose out of the window. fireplace, where logs were blazing, for The stream shot away with a loud hiss. the night had turned cool, and a long table with a big epergne of wrought silver, filled with roses, in its stood by and saw the jet of water leap forth as big as a pikestaff. A man went off his horse, sprawling as center. A great silken rug lay unif he had been hit with a club. The der the table, on a polished floor, and stopped firing and dew near. We jet leaped quickly from one to another, knew that they would try to force a landing, and were redy for them. We drove them tack when they put riders. In the silence of the night, ester under Louis XVI. Therese, the came the fight on the ice in bedlam had broken loose. The shout- handsome daughter of the count, sat stream of water roaring on rock and table, and beside her was the young road, woke the village. Men came Marquis de Gonvello. M. Pidgeon, the running from behind the house to see celebrated French astronomer, Moss our part in it. Ve willowed to our what had happened then jushed after Kent, brother of the since famous Baroness de Ferre, with her two wards,

water hit them. The landlord put his the Misses Louise and Louison de Lambert, were also at dinner. These We were below-stairs and out of young ladies were the most remarkthe door in a jiffy. Two men fled be- able of the company; their beauty was so brilliant, so fascinating, it kindled fore us at the stable, scrambled over a great fire in me the moment I saw the fence, and went tumbling down-They said little, but seemed to hill. We bridled our horses with all speed, leaped upon them, and went have much interest in all the talk of rushing down the steep road, our the table. I looked at them more than was polite, I am sure, but they looked at me quite as often. They had big, They tried to stop as at the foot of the beautiful brown eyes, and dark hair

fastened high with jewelled pins, and profiles like those of the fair ladies of Sir Peter Lely, so finely were they cut. One had a form a bit fuller and stronger than the other's, but they were both as tall and trim as a young beech, with lips cherry-red and cheeks where one could see faintly the glow of their young blood. Their gowns were cut low, showing the graceful lines of neck and shoulder and full bosom. I had seen pretty girls, many of them, but few high-bred, beautiful young women. The moment I saw these two some new and mighty force came into me. There were wine and wit a plenty at the count's table, and other things that were also new to me, and for

which I retained perhaps too great a fondness. The count asked me to tell of our journey, and I told the story with all the spirit I could put into my words. I am happy to say it did seem to hit the mark, for I was no sooner done with our adventure than the ladies

in their faces when the baroness retold my story in French. Dinner over, the count invited me to the smoking-room, where, in a corner by ourselves, I had some talk with him. He told me of his father-that he had been a friend of Franklin, that he had given a ship and a cargo of ganpowder to our navy in '76. Like others I had met under his roof, the count had seen the coming of the Reign of Terror in France, and had fied with ments," pledging absolute obedience his great fortune. He had invested to the leaders of the church:

much of it there in the wild country. He loved America, and had given freely to equip the army for war. He was, therefore, a man of much influeace in the campaign of the north, and no doubt those in authority there were instructed, while the war was on, to take special care of his property. "And will you please tell me," I said at length, "who are the Misses de Lam-

bert?" "Daughters of a friend in Paris, "Never hed no sech joemightyful said the count. "He is a great physitime es thet afore," said D'ri, as he sat cian. He wishes not for them to mardown, laughing, and shook his head. ry until they are 21. Mon Dieu! it "Jerushy Jane! Did n't we come down was a matter of some difficulty. They were beautiful."

"Very beautiful!" I echoed. "They are admired," he went on. The young men they began to make trouble. My friend he send them here, with the baroness, to study-to finish their education. It is nealthy, it is quiet, and-well, there are no young gentlemen. They go to bed early; they are up at daylight; they have the horse! they have boats; they amuse themselves ver' much. But they are impatient: they long for Paris-the salon, the theater, the opera. They are like prisoners: they The baroness she has her villa on a and of the state are flagrantly violacannot make themselves contented. lake back in the woods, and, mor ame! ed in Utah and that violators cannt it is beautiful there-so still, so cool,

The count laughed, lifting his shoul- man's load of trouble. "Guess I 'lltip a little bue win int' did place it was, the castle of gray | ders with a gesture of both harde

Then he puffed thoughtfully at his dg-

think the invasion is not far away They tell me the woods in the north are alive with British cavalry. I im not able to tell how many, but, Dian's it is enough. The army should info m itself immediately. I think it is better that you penetrate to the river b-morrow, if you are no afraid, to see what is between, and to return by the woods. I shall trouble you to take a letter to the Gen. Brown. It will be ready at any hour." "At six?" I inquired.

"At six?" I inquired.

"At six, certainly, if you desire start then," he replied.

He rose and took my arm affects ately and conducted me to the big drawing-room. Two of the ladies wer We entered a great triangular hall,

women speaking in French; I could tell from where they came "I do wish she would die, the hat

thing!" said one. (It must be und stood these words are more violent English than they seem in French "The colonel is severe to-night," another.

"The colonel-a fine baroness

leed-vieille tyran! I cannot love Lord! I once tried to love a mon and had better luck. The colonel ke all the men to herself. Whom I I seen for a year? Dieu! wome grandpapas, greasy guides! Not young man since we left Paris,"
"My dear Louison!" said the oth there are many things better than

"Au nom de Dieu! But I should II to know what they are. I have new

"But often men are false and ev aid the other, in a sweet, low voice one day "Nonsense!" said the first, impasseeward. dently. "I had rather elope with one-legged hostler than always live in these woods." "Louison! You ought to cross you

self and repeat a Hail Mary." "Thanks! I have tried prayer. is n't what I need. I am no nun like day.' you. My dear sister, don't you ever "So I made him steward. He was long for the love of a man—a big as proud of his job as he could have ty of Manchester in 1842.

"Eh, bien," said the other, with

mitted to-to speak to him! Think of it! A young and handsome man-the a dime or a quarter, and if my stewfirst I have seen for a year! Honestly could poison the colonel."

"My dear, it is the count as much as the colonel. She is under his or ders, and he has an eagle eye." "The old monkey. He enrages me!

could rend him limb from limb!" I could not help hearing what they to share their confidence any further. so I went to one of the windows and for the office. closed a shutter noisily. The voices just under my room. "My dear sister, you are very ter-

rible." said one of them, and then the shutter came to, and I heard no more. A full moon lighted the darkness. A little lake gleamed like silver between not appreciate the broad spirit of the the tree-tops. Worn out with haid travel, I fell into bed shortly, and lay long time thinking of those young ladies, of the past, of to-morrow and its perils, and of the farther future. A new life had begun for me.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SMOOT CASE AS IT STANDS. Facts the Prosecution Has Shown

Witnesses For Him. A. S. Worthington, counsel for Senator Smoot, is now in Utah gathering ate committee on privileges and eletions on January 10. Many witnesses began to clap their hands, and the are to be subpoenaed by the committee Misses de Lambert had much delight in behalf of Senator Smoot, and among them will be a dozen or more Gen tiles of high standing in Utah who will testify to Smoot's high character and that he is a monogamist in prh

ciple and practice. The principal allegations brough out in the Smoot hearing by the Pbtestants that unless controverted will stand as proved, are these:

That an oath is taken by practicaly all Mormons in "taking the endov-

That the "living oracles," consisting of the church leaders, are held church doctrine to be inspired by Gil and that the revelation uttered by then must be accepted by the church as sipreme law and binding upon the coiscience, in temporal as well as spiitual affairs.

That Apostle Smoot, since the hear ings last spring, participated in the election of a polygamist, C. W. Petrose, as a brother apostle, and his done nothing to discourage the pratice of polygamy;

whom is Smoot, interfere in political affairs of Utah, Idaho and Wyoming to the extent of dictating the electin of county and state officers, securig the enactment of legislation favorate to the church and preventing repeting adverse legislation: That a system of courts exists wit

in the church whereby persons are dprived of their property without de process of law: That hundreds of public houses in Utah are being used by te Mormons in conducting "religin classes" the teachers in most instance

being public teachers; That the laws of the United Stats be punished, because of the oveso delightful! At present they have a whelming influence of the priesthod, great fear of the British. They lie Apostle Smoot being a member of oe -Washington Post

A load of liquor merely adds toa

Miscellaneous Reading.

PREACHER TO COWBOYS. Congregation Was Tough, But Always

Considerate of the Parson. "My first appointment by a considerate conference was in the lair of the bad men of the West," remarked the Rev. W. B. Wheeler, formerly pastor here of the Methodist Episcopal church, (South), to a Gallatin correspondent of the Kansas City Times. "I guess I follow their lead, but I was more they thought because I was big and brawny I could learn to shoot and fight when necessary to enforce peace at meeting. Los Cerrillos, N. M. in 1883 and 1884 was a town of about 500 strenuous inhabitants, most of whom didn't know what a preacher looked see you!" said he, laying his hands singing as one played the guitar I like till I came. There were two saupon my shoulders and giving me a little shake.

The two servants went away with D'ri and Seth and the horses.

"Come, captain," said my host, as he led the way. "You are in good time for dinner."

We entered a great triangular hall, like till I came. There were two salons, which ran twenty-four hours a looked in vain for the Misses de Lambert they had gone. I felt a singular tempter they had gone. I fe schoolhouse for services and began to they would have roughly handled any lighted by side windows above the door, and candelabra of shining brass that hung from its high ceiling. There were sliding doors of polished wood were very different. Somehow I could tice suggested that I might swear out not recall in what particular they dif-fered. I sat a time thinking over it. Suddenly I heard low voices, those of men began to evince a sort of desulwould always bring their guns along, but would never shoot 'em during meeting. I never succeeded in getting more than four members, but the congregations were fair.

"I remember one day during services there was a little commotion in the back end. A tall fellow, Stewart by name, who had a splendid record a a dead shot, arose and said: "'Just stop a minute, parson

you please.' "Then he and another man led a fel low out. Presently they returned. "'All right, brother,' said Stewart 'Tom's fust drunk a little, but h

won't bother you any more.' "They had taken him across to th avern and locked him up in his room. "W. E. Willis, one of the mort desperate men in the camp, came to me one day and said he wanted to be

"'Steward!' I exclaimed. would a steward do?'

"'Why.' he said, 'sit in the ame corner an' take up the collection. Give me the job, parson, an' you'll find a healthy ante in the plate every Sun- the general public is not yet acquaint-

been over a brand new Winchester. ty of Manchester in 1842. handsome, hearty fellow who could been over a brand new Winchester. take you up in his arms and squeeze The collections were made in his piragot results. I could hear his hoarse sigh, "I suppose it is very nice. I de whisper as he went from pew to pew. "'Damn you, shell out!' he'd say if College Manchester, those who presidworshipper didn't show a disposition

to contribute promptly. "Sometimes a man would throw in ard didn't think he had put up as the Lord had prospered him he'd reach significantly toward his hip pocket and whisper something that resulted in a raterial addition to the church's revenue. Collections by the steward's persuasive system were always good, much better than I've ever had them said, but I did not think it quite fair since I returned to Missouri, and he uncontestably demonstrated his fitness

"One day the presiding elder hotimust have come from a little balcony fied me he was coming to Los Cerrillos. I knew he had never been up against the sort of moral atmosphere that blew over our valley, and I bustled around to get things in shape for a serious-minded shepherd who might citizens. I went first to 'Bill' and 'Ike,' who ran the two saloons and poker rooms, and said:

public nor the ordinary newspaper reporters are permitted to look at it. preach Sunday, and I'd sorter feel The Louvre has, apparently, not yet good if you fellows closed up during forgotten the tiara of Saitaphernes, services and come out with your famand the military museum of the In-

"The two men eved each other curlously a minute, and Bill said as he hit his big fist down hard on the ta-

"'Damned if I don't do it, parson What say you, Ike?' "'I'm in,' replied Ike, 'you can't get

the bulge on me when it comes to 'ligion!'

"They were both there, clean shaved and primped up like dandies. Every seat was occupied, and the steward made a collection that did him proud. After the meeting was over the elder told me he had never addressed a better behaved and more attentive crowd. He added the opinion that the reports of lawlessness out our way were greatcitizens, saloonkeepers, bartenders poker dealers and others accompanied him to the depot the next day and gave him a send-off that would have been an honor to a Grand Duke. could see it tickled him immensely Within ten minutes after his train had

cone the card tables and bars were in full blast again. Next year I was removed to Watrous, 100 miles away, and only visited books. Los Cerillos once a month to preach. One rough night when a melting snow was coming down in great sheets I was waiting for the Santa Fe train to take me home. The train was late. leaf of gold. There was no operator in the little station, and no place to go except the its location. So I walked up and down little books made of Bibles. the streets shivering. Once when I

passed Bill's saloon he spied me. "'Come in and get warm, parson, he said. "'I can't, Bill; you know why.

"'Yes, I know, but they shan't bothright,' and he grabbed my arm and to hold the leaf in place firmly. That's led me into a big room where some thirty or forty cowboys and miners were drinking, playing cards and tell- Bible ones, for the reason that the Bi-

he's no place to go 'cept in this heah gin palace an' poker parlor. He'll sit know, for any roughness or uneveness Out of the 300 who had been sentenced is apt to tear the gold leaf. 'round an' smoke with us an' swap tales-the right sort you understand -but thar'll be no drink sold over this bar an' no cards played till his thing to do, but all the same, I've of- mere instruments of barbaric justice. ear, and unless the czar visits them kers come hiking 'long. He's our ten wondered that the churches 'ave They were his recreation and delight. in person and proves to them by opguest, Parson Wheeler, gentlemen.'
"There wasn't a protest from a ufacturers for our hirreverence."—

man. I was acquainted with most of Chicago Chronicle.

As a boy his amusement was to throw the correct number, this extraordinary dogs down from the top of one of the belief will not be shaken.—London castle terraces and watch their dying Tit-Bits. guest, Parson Wheeler, gentlemen.'

man. I was acquainted with most of Chicago Chronicle.

SUPPLIANTING THE NEGRO. them, and soon had made friends with the others. We talked of lodes, pay dirt, methods of drilling, best way to Now Being Superseded in Domestic Service by Whites. break brongos, liniments for healing

the veracity of the Indian and the prominent hotels of Memphis is ancities of the south.

> ttempt is a significant feature. Following this first skirmish be-

press purpose of bringing the battle

vary and the compassionate Father. As I went on they threw away their the places of public entertainment. cigars and several removed their hats. Not a sound escaped them. They were on their honor, and I believe man showing the slightest discourgro and bring on the white girl.

A hotel of West Point, Miss., teleprofitable hour in my life, or one graphs: "The guests were agreeably where the mutual enjoyment was surprised by the appearance of a full greater. My congregation was lustily singing 'Jesus, Lover of My Soul,' corps of German dining room girls, who arrived here twelve hours in adwhen the whistle of the belated train vance of the change made by the was heard, and the meeting broke up. Memphis hotel. West Point congratu-"Within a week a member of my saloon audience shot and killed three lates Memphis on being a close second men, but it was in a fight he had not in this movement."

It is understood that the House keeners' club is endeavoring to make arrangements with the Memphis hotel nanuger to establish a bureau of immigration so equipped that it can provide a white person to take the place per thousand circulation. of every negro domestic in the city. It is declared that this bureau meets with the eager approval of housekeepers, who have been and are now kept Arab, which carried him through so in mental anxiety and physical distress many victorious campaigns. For because of the incapacity and instability of the negro domestic.

some time it was imagined that these reports were baseless, but they are Not satisfied with the formidable atat any rate, founded upon the actual tack upon the industrial and domestic existence of a stuffed horse which is now in the military museum at the races have, like Hannibal, carried the Invalides, having been sent there from the Honore by a special order issued last March. It appears that are thus disputing the negro's useful- as much per copy as the penny pathis relic had originally got into the ness in those strongholds heretofore pers. possession of a Mr. Greaves, an Engdeemed impregnable to white attack. ish veterinary surgeon who did for Thus, all along the line the battle is

the French horse what M. de Saint-Bel, the French veterinary surgeon, Eclipse. Close students of Napoleon's history will, no doubt, be aware of a connection between the English surgeon and this famous Arab with which ed for Mr. Greaves left no great trace ty-and the chiefest of these is insta- the largest advertising patronage

of his existence beyond the gift of the Six years afterward this society died the possession of what is now Owens es the employer both in pocket and ny newsper of Boston. ed over the distribution of its treasin personal comfort. It also strikes a ures had the happy thought of sending Napoleon's horse to Paris, where nacle in the temple of happiness deit arrived in 1868, and the label of the National History society of Mangive this characteristic in the negro, chester is still on the packing case which contained it. It might be The south chided the negro over as the readers of penny papers. duties half-performed: it has shown III and the Empress Eugenia this relic of his great ancester, if authentic would have been carefully preserved. whenever it faces the instability of the cheap newspapers. It may have been. But, perhaps, the the race, it grows serious. There is outbreak of the Franco-German war and the preliminaries which led up to that disastrous campaign obscured at the moment the interest of the gift or amid their surroundings. No personal possibly a relic highly valued by the comforts can win them: no persona mperor shared in the perils of his kindness retain them. On the contrasubsequent fall and was saved from

> to meet them with injury. White domestics may import failings that the southern housekeeper now experiences to a minimum degree such as a certain "uppishness" and Trivial Conditions That Have Led Up possible impertinence; but the white race is amenable to kindness and scales of patience and is found wanting-Memphis Scimitar.

IVAN THE TERRIBLE.

ly cream colored, and as certainly it Barbaric Czar Who Loved to Burn shows in head and legs those points Boil and Torture His Subjects. of Arab descent which are familiar to Some of the reasons why Ivan, czar every connoisseur. But the feet seem of Russia, was called "the Terrible" rather small for the breed. The dishave been retold by K. Waliszewski covery of the original correspondence n his book. Persons who displeased of 1868 is awaited with the greatest him he would saw asunder by the constant rubbing of a rope arousd their Why Gold Leaf Is Packed in Bibles. cold and boiling water. He marked "James," said the English gold his sense of a bad jest by deluging the such an extent that the victim has perpetrator with boiling soup and then manufacturer, "we are hout of Bibles. running him through with a knife. He Go down town and buy six dozen." James in due course returned with rebuked an unmannerly envoy by the Bibles in a hand cart. They were summoning a carpenter and ordering One man drowned himself in the Seine taken from him by three men, their him to nail the man's hat on his head. because of the color of his hair, covers were torn off and the pages There were also wholesale orgies, as were trimmed with sharp knives down at the punishment of Novgorod, when himself because his clothes did not to a certain small size. Then these little reduced papers were sewed to- a slow fire by a new and ingenious Danube because her companions gether into a multitude of small The small books were distributed cow the czar had a disappointment. among the hands and in them the There was to be a great execution of upon living with him. firm's output of gold leaf was packed 300 victims who had already been tor--between every two Biblical leaves a tured to the last extremity, and loya subjects had been summoned to the "It seems irreverent, not to say function. To Ivan's astonishment the ince of Russia have an extraordinary sacrilegious, I know," said the head great square was empty. The instrusaloons to get warm. The train was of the firm, "but we halways do so. ments of torture that stood ready—the somewhere down the line, only the We have done so for generations. Gold stoves and redhot pinchers and iron by pictures and photographs of the winds and shelterless coyotes, knowing leaf is halways put on the market in claws and needles, the cords, the great coppers full of boiling water-had fail-

must be packed between printed in-"But there had been too much of this stead of plain pages, for the reason sort of thing lately, and the executionwhich are too smooth for it whereas ery man sought to hide deeper than the indentations made by the types his neighbor. The czar had to send reer you; you come in and I'll fix it all on the printed pages are just sufficient assuring messages all over the town. will be hurt!' At last out of cellars "We choose among all printed pages and garrets the necessary spectators ing yarns. Bill rapped loudly on the bie is the best printed book a-going. Ivan, inexhaustible and quite un-The type is more evenly set and the abashed, began a lengthy speech. "'Fellers,' he said, 'the parson's laid printing is finer than in any other Could he do less than punish the traiout by his train what ain't come, an' work, and we need the best typeset- tors? But he had promised to be merting and printing in our business, you ciful, and he would keep his word! 180 should have their lives!" Torture "That's why all English gold leaf and execution were, however, in the will divide the land." is packed in Bibles. It's a necessary case of Ivan very much more than the firmly believe that he has only one

agonies. As a man he used to go the ound of the torture chamber after dinner. One of his first crimes was the execution of his earliest friend. Fro-

TERMS-\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Mexican, and finally it wound up by other straw in the wind pointing to the recognized thing in Ruseis for the the banishment of the negro from the upper dog to make things as uncomfortable for the under dog as knouts Southern steamboat men commenced and slow fires could make them. So this battle of color in the south when "the Terrible" only talked to his subthey attempted to substitute the white jects in the language they could most ouster for the negro. That they have readily understand. Ivan was by no thus far failed is only an incident. The means unpopular with the people. In many ways he was an enlightened and progressive monarch. He took the tween the races came the formation first steps toward the founding of of the Housekeepers' club, for the ex- Russia's great eastern empire. He made more or less successful attempts into the homes of the southern people. toward political and legel reform, and Now the line of war is extended to he had a certain gift of leadership and instinct of statesmanship which he That the white domestics are being used to the best advantage. Personcheerfully, nay, enthusiastically, wel- ally he was a coward, as was shown comed is shown in a certain rivalry at the siege of Kansas, when he kept between two hotels in this vicinity as diligently to his devotions in spite of to which was first to discard the ne- the repeated entreaties of his men to come out and help them.

VALUE OF CHARACTER.

dividuals. The Milwaukee Wisconsin has issued a booklet so well setting forth

the value of character in newspapers that it is given below in part: Advertising in the Evening Wisconsin is worth more per thousand circulation than advertising in cheap, characteriess papers. It costs only thir-teen one-hundredths of a cent per line

The Chicago Tribune, a first-class paper, is worth more per thousand charges 21 cents per line for 20,000 lines, or exactly fifteen one-hundredths of a cent per line per thousand circu-

The London Times is more valuable intrenchments of the negro, the white penny London paper. It charges more. war to Rome. They have thrown worth more, because it is a newspaper sharpshooters into the plantations and of character and sells for three times

The New York Herald sells for three cents per copy to the readers. Its ciron. The negro must now fight for his culation is some less than that of very existence. Those imperfections some penny papers; but advertisers which opened the way for the white pay the Herald for their space very invasion will doubtless cause him soon much more than they pay the penny to flee the cities for the plantations, papers, whatever their circulation. where his virtues are stronger and his The Herald is a newspaper of characfailings of less personal inconvenience. fer. It is the most profitable newspa-Incapacity, irresponsibility, instabil- per in the city of New York. It has

bility—are the imperfections that have The Boston Transcript charges in precipitated the fight. Looking upon and receives more per line per thouthe negro as of greatly inferior race, sard circulation than any of its conthe southern whites are inclined to ex- temporaries. The exceptionally high spirit of generosity encourages irre- script makes its advertising solumns sponsibility, but the instability pinch- more visuable than those of any pen-

The subsci blow at his pride and tears off a pin- character are people of character They add value to its circulation as an voted to his women. He cannot for- advertising medium. A thousand readers of means and character purand it will prove the negro's downfall. chase four times as much per annum

The particular value of the readers a disposition to laughingly toss a dol- of a high class paper to advertisers is lar to the lazy and the triffing; but that they do not subscribe nor read

One-half the readers of the Evening no disposition among them to win a Wisconsin do not take any other Milpermanency in any occupation, no wavkee newspaper. Like a wall the ambition to settle themselves firmly character of he Evening Wisconsin

surrounds its readers. A man of character may not live in a palace. The modest homes where ry, they look upon consideration as a the Evening Wisconsin is read contain weakness, and instead of returning people of character. These people are gratitude for favors, are more than apt very desirable customers. They can be reached only through its columns.

CURIOSITIES OF SUICIDE.

It is a strange fact that nearly al consideration, and the white race has great men have a tinge of melancholy well-defined ambitions which serve as in their blood and are subject at times so many anchors upon which reliance to periods of great depression. Napomay be placed. They will win an easy leon at the beginning of his career was victory in the southern home, for there in great financial distress and was prethe negro has been weighed in the vented from drowning himself only by the timely pecuniary aid of a schoolmate. Bismarck is said to have declared after the battle of Sadowa that he would have killed himself had the Prussians been beaten, and Bryon while writing "Childe Harold" declared he would have blown his brains out but for the reflection that it would give pleasure to his mother-in-law.

The reasons for self-destruction are often very curious. Men have frequently been known to put an end to their lives to escape toothache or othwaists or sprinkle alternately with ice er pains, while the dread of disease has been known to affect the mind to destroyed himself rather than face it. to eat have been the cause of suicide. which was flaxen, and another shot he had a hundred persons roasted over fit him. A girl threw herself into the process and then run down on sledges laughed at her corpulence, and a into the river to be drowned. At Mos- Frenchman took poison to spite his mother-in-law btcause she insisted

SWORE BY HIS EAR.-The uneducated peasants in the Cherson prov-They are confirmed in their belief czar showing a side face view and naturally exhibiting only one ear. They account for the absence of the other in the following manner:

Some time ago, they say, a deputation from their province waited upon the czar, and in the course of the meeting the czar is said to have stated that all Russian lands would be divided equally among the peasants of the various districts.

To this one of the deputation bold-

"As sure as you cannot see you own ears you will not divide the land." The czar's reply to this was to cut off one of his (the czar's) ears, which he placed upon the table, remarking "As surely as I now see my ear I