YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1905.

NO. 42.

## THE GRAFTERS FRANCIS LYNDE

(Copyright, 1904, by The Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

CHAPTER XXVI-CONTINUED.

The afternoon had been all that a summer afternoon on the brown highlands can be, and the powerful touring car had swept them from mile to mile over the dun hills like an earthskimming dragon whose wing-beat was the muffled, explosive thud of the

Through most of the miles Elinor had given herself up to silent enjoyment of the rapture of swift motion, and Ormsby had respected her mood, as he always did. But when they were on the high hills beyond the mining-camp of Megilp, and he had thrown the engines out of gear to brake the car gently down the long inclines, there was room for speech.

"This is our last spin together on the high plains, I suppose," he said. "Your mother has fixed upon to-morrow for our return to town, hasn't

Elinor confirmed it half-absently. She had been keyed up to face the inevitable in this drive with Ormsby, and she was afraid now that he was going to break her resolution by a dip into the commonplaces.

"Are you glad or sorry?" he asked. Her reply was evasive.

"I have enjoyed the thin, clean air and the freedom of the wide horizons.

Who could help it?" "But you have not been entirely hap-

It was on her lips to say some conventional thing about the constant jarring note in all human happiness,

but she changed it to a simple "No." "May I try if I can give the reason?" She made a reluctant little gesture of assent; some such signal of acquiescence as Marie Antoinette may have given the waiting headsman.

"You have been afraid every day lest I should begin a second time to press you for an answer, haven't you?" She could not thrust and parry with him. They were past all that. "Yes." she admitted briefly.

"You break my heart, Elinor," he said, after a long pause. "But,"with a sudden tightening of the lips-"I'm not going to break yours." She understood him, and her eyes filled quickly with the swift shock

"If you had made a study of womankind through ten lifetimes instead of a part of one, you could not know when and where to strike truer and deeper." she said; and then softly: "Why can't you make me love you, Brookes?

He took his foot from the brakepedal, and for ten seconds the released car shot down the slope unhindered. Then he checked the speed and answered her.

"A little while ago I would have said I didn't know; but now I do know. It is because you love David Kent: you loved him before I had my chance."

She did not deny the principal fact, but she gave him his opportunity to set it aside if he could-and would. "Call it foolish, romantic sentiment, if you like. Is there no way to shame me out of it?"

He shook his head slowly.

'You don't mean that?" "But if I say that I do; if I insist that I am willing to be shamed out of

His smile was that of a brother who remembers tardily to be loving-kind. "I shall leave that task for some one who cares less for you and for your true happiness than I do, or ever shall. And it will be a mighty thankless service that that 'some one' will render you.'

"But I ought to be whipped and sent to bed," she protested, almost tearfully. "Do you know what I have done? -how I have-"

She could not quite put it in words, even for him, and he helped her generously, as before.

"I know what Kent hasn't done; which is more to the point. But he will do it fast enough if you will

give him half a chance." "No." she said definitively.

"I say yes. One thing, and one thing only, has kept him from telling bered the evening of small surprises you any time since last autumn: that is a sort of a finical loyalty to me. I saw how matters stood when he came aboard of our train at Gaston-I'm asking you to believe that I didn't know it before-and I saw then that my only hope was to make a handfast friend of him. And I did it."

"I believe you can do anything you try to do," she said warmly.

This time his smile was a mera grimace.

"You will have to make one exception, after this; and so shall I. And since it is the first of any consequence and a chair for her, making an excuse of the express." in all my mounting years, it grinds. I can't throw another man out of the window and take his place."

"If you were anything but what you are, you would have thrown him out of care of themselves while he went in the window another way," she re-

joined. "That would have been a dago's trick: not a white man's." he asserted. "I suppose I might have got in his way and played the dog in the manger generally, and you would have stuck to your word and married me, but I am not looking for that kind of a winning. I don't mind confessing that I played my last card when I released you from our engagement. I said to myself: If that doesn't break down the barriers, nothing will."

She looked up quickly.

"You will never know how near it came to doing it, Brookes." "But it didn't quite?"

"No, it didn't quite." The brother-smile came again.

"Let's paste that leaf down and turn the other; the one that has David Kent's name written at the top. He s going to succeed all around, Elinor; and I am going to help him-for his sake, as well as yours."

"No," she dissented. "He is going to fail; and I am to blame for it." He looked at her side-wise.

"So you were at the bottom of that, were you? I thought as much, and tried to make him admit it, but he wouldn't. What was your reason?" "I gave it to him: I can't give it to

"I guess not," he laughed. "I wasn't born on the right side of the Berkshire hills to appreciate it. But really, you mustn't interfere. As I say, we are going to make something of David; and a little conscience-of the right old Pilgrim Fathers' brandgoes a long way in politics."

"But you promised me you were not going to spoil him-only it doesn't matter; you can't." Ormsby chuckled openly, and when

she questioned "What?" he said: "I was just wondering what you would say if you knew what he is into now: if you could guess, for instance, that his backers have put up cool hundred thousand to be used as he sees fit?"

"Oh!" she exclaimed; and there was dismay and sharp disappointment in her voice "You don't mean that he is going to bribe these men?"

"No" he said, relenting. "As a matr of fact, I don't know precisely what is doing with the money, but I guess is finding its way into legitimate channels. I'll make him give me an temized expense account for your benefit when it's all over, if you like." "It would be kinder to tell me more

about it now," she pleaded. "No; I'll let him have that pleasure, after the fact-if we can get him pardoned out before you go back east."

She asked no more questions, being unwilling to tempt him to break confidence with Kent. But she was thinkng of all the desperate things a determined man with temperamental unbalancings might do when the touring car rolled noiselessly down the final hill into the single street of Megilp.

There was but one vehicle in the street at the moment; a freighter's ore-wagon drawn by a team of mules, meekest and most shambling-prosaic of their tribe. The motor-car was running on the spent velocity of the descent, and Ormsby thought to edge past without stopping. But at the critical instant the mules gave way to terror, snatched the heavy wagon into the opposite plank walk, and tried to climb a near-by telephone pole. Ormsby put his foot on the brake and something snapped under the car.

"What was that?" Elinor asked; and Ormsby got down to investigate. "It is our brake connection," he announced, after a brief inspection. 'And we are five good miles from

Hudgins and his repair kit." A ring of town idlers was beginning to form about them. An automobile was still enough of a rarity in the min-

ing camp to draw a crowd. "Busted?" inquired one of the onookers. Ormsby nodded, and asked if there

were a machinist in the camp. "Yep." said the spokesman; the Blue Jay mine."

"Somebody go after him," suggested Ormsby, flipping a coin; and a boy started on a run.

The waiting was a little awkward. The ringing idlers were good-natured but curious. Ormsby stood by and answered questions multiform, diverting curosity from the lady to the machine. Presently the spokesman said: "Is this here the steam-buggy that

helped a crowd of you fellers get away from Jud Byers and his posse one day a spell back?" "No," said Ormsby. Then he remem-

-the racing tally-ho with the Inn auto-car to help. "What was the trouble that day?" he asted, putting in a question on his

side. Sisters. There was a furss, an' a gun went off, accidintally on purpose killin'

Jim Harkins," was the reply. The machinist was come from the Blue Jay, and Ormsby helped Elinor out of her seat while the repairs were making. The town office of the Blue Jay was just across the street, and he took her there and begged house-room

that he must go and see to the brake-

mending. But once outside he promptly stultified himself, letting the repairs take search of one Jud Byers. The deputy sheriff was not hard to find. Normally and in private life he was the weigher for the Blue Jay; and Ormsby was directed to the scale shanty which

served as the weigher's office. The interview was brief and conclusive; was little more than a rapid Misther M'Tosh, as ye well know. But fire of question and answer; and for the greater part the sheriff's affirmatives were heartily eager. Yes, certainly; if the thing could be brought to pass, he, Byers, would surely do his part. All he asked was an hour or two in which to prepare.

rn Union wire here?"

"That won't do; they'd stop the message. How about the Inn?" "Breezeland has a Western Union

fully. "We can't tell till we try," said tirely gone. Ormsby: and he hurried back to his car to egg on the machinist with out of the engine tool-box, and after golden promises contingent upon

Miss Brentwood found her companspeed at which he drove the car put force and the proper tools. conversation out of the question. At the hotel he saw her into the lift with decent deliberation; but the moment the telegrapher's alcove in the main

"Have you a Western Union wire to he capital direct?" he inquired. The young man snapped his key and

said he had. "It has no connection with the for him. Frans-Western railroad offices?" 'None whatever."

Ormsby dashed off a brief message o Kent, giving three or four addresses at which he might be found. "Send that, and have them try the crazy thing, Mr. Kent."

Union station train platform first. Don't let them spare expense at the other end, and if you can bring proof of delivery to room 261 within half an our, it means a month's pay to you, individually. Can you do it?"

But the operator was already claimng the wire, writing "deth," "deth," "deth," as rapidly as his fingers could shake off the dots and dashes.

CHAPTER XXVI.

BY ORDER OF THE COURT.

Between the hours of 8:30 and 10 m. the Union passenger station at the capital presents a moving and spirited spectacle. Within the hour and a half, four through and three local trains are due to leave, and the space within the iron grille that fences off the track platforms from the public part of the station is filled with hurrying throngs of train-takers. It was the evening of the last day

in the month; the day when the Federative Council of Railway Workers ad sent its ultimatum to Receiver Guilford. The reduction in wages was to go into effect at midnight: if, by midnight, the order had not been rescinded, and the way opened for a joint conference touching the removal of certain officials, a general strike and tie-up would be ordered. Trains in States mail would be run to their respective destinations: trains carrying perishable freight would be run to division stations: with these exceptions all labor would cease promptly on the

stroke of 12. Such was the text of the ultimatum, certified copy of which Engineer Scott had delivered in person into the ands of the receiver at noon.

It was now 8:45 p.m. The eastbound night express was ready for the run to A. & T. junction; the fast mail, one hour and 35 minutes late from the east, was backing in on track nine to take on the city mail. On track eight, pulled down so that the smoke from the engine should not foul the air of the train-shed, the receiver's private car, with the 1,010 for motive power and "Red" Callahan in the cab, had been waiting since seven o'clock for the order to run special to Gaston. And as yet the headquarters office had made no sign; sent no word

of reply to the strike notice. Griggs was on for the night run eastward with the express; and 'Dutch" Tischer had found himself lated to take the fast mail west. The change of engines on the mail had been effected at the shops; and when Tischer backed his train in on track nine his berth was beside the 1,010. Callahan swung down from his cab and climbed quickly to that of the

mail engine. "Annything new at the Dutchy?" he inquired.

"I was not somet'ings gehearing, nein. You was dot Arkoos newsbaper dis evening sehen? He says nodings too, alretty, about dot strike."

"Divil a word. Ye might think Scotty'd handed the major a bit av blank paper f'r all the notice he's taking. More thin that, he's lavin' town, wid me to pull him. The Naughtseven's to run special to Gaston-bad cess to ut!"

"Vell, I can'd hellup id," said the phlegmatic Bavarian. "I haf the mail and egspress got, and I go mit dem t'rough to Pighorn. You haf der bri-"A little ruction up at the Twin vate car got, and you go mit dem t'rough to Gaston. Den ve quits,

> ain'd it?" Callahan nodded and dropped to the platform. But before he could mount to the foot-board of the 1,010, M'Tosh collared him.

"Patsy. I have your orders, at last, Your passengers will be down in a few minutes, and you are to pull out ahead "Is it to Gaston I'm goin', Misther

M'Tosh?" The fireman was standing by with the oil can and torch, ready to Callahan's hand, and the train-master drew the engineer aside. "Shovel needn't hear." he said, in ex-

planation. And then: "Are you willing to stand with us, Patsy? You've had time enough to think it over." Callahan stood with his arms folded and his cap drawn down over his eyes. "'Tis not f'r meself I'm thinkin."

I'm a widdy man; an' there's the bit happens to you," was the quick reply.

"Thin I'm yer man," said Callahan; "Please, sir," answered Jimmy. "It and when the trainmaster was gone, he whose baby was it that was brought up on elephant's milk?"

"Thin I'm yer man," said Callahan; "Please, sir," answered Jimmy. "It was the elephant's."—Harper's Weekly. Was the elephant's."—Harper's Weekly. Was the elephant's."—Harper's Weekly. Was the elephant's was the elephant's was the elephant's."—Harper's Weekly. Was the elephant's was the elephant's was the elephant's."—Harper's Weekly. Was the elephant's was the elephant's was the elephant's was the elephant's."—Harper's Weekly. Was the elephant's wa colleen in the convint."

"You shall have all the time there ordered Shovel to oil around while he "was the reply. "Have you a West- did two or three things which, to an initiated onlooker, might have seemed "No: nothing but the railroad of- fairly inexplicable. First he disconnected the air-hose between the car

and the engine, tying the ends up with a stout cord so that the connection would not seem to be broken. Next all right; wire your notice there, and he crawled under the Naught-seven I'll fix to have it 'phoned over. I and deliberately bled the air-tank, setdon't believe it can be worked, ting the cock open a mere hair'sthough," added the deputy, doubt- breadth so that it would leak slowly but surely until the pressure was en-

Then he got a hammer and sledge hooking up the safety-chain couplings between the private car and the 1,010 he crippled the points of the hooks ion singularly silent on the five-mile with the hammer so that they could race to Breezeland; but the lightning not be disengaged without the use of "There ye are, ye ould divil's band-

private car when his work was done. she was off his hands he fairly ran to "Ye'll ride this night where Patsy Callahan dhrives, an' be dommed to ye." Meanwhile the trainmaster had reached the iron grille at the other end of the long track platform. At a small wicket used by the station em-

wagon," he said, apostrophizing the

"Is it all right, M'Tosh? Will he do it?" he asked, anxiously. "Yes, Patsy's game for it; I knew

ployes and trainmen, Kent was waiting

he would be. He'd put his neck in a rope to spite the major. But it's a "I know it; but if it will give me 24

hours-' "It won't. They can't get home on our line because we'll be tied up. But they can get the Naught-seven put on the Overland's Limited at A. & T. junction, and that will put them back here before you've had time to turn around twice. Have they come down

"No," said Kent; and just then he saw Loring coming in from the street

entrance and went to meet him. "I have the final word from Boston," said the ex-manager, when he had walked Kent out of earshot of the train-takers. "Your terms are accepted-with all sorts of safeguards thrown about the 'no cure, no pay' proviso; also with a distinct repudiation of you and your scheme if there is anything unlawful afoot. Do you still think it best to keep me in the dark as to what you are doing?"

"Yes; there are enough of us involved, as it stands. You couldn't help; and you might hinder. Besides, if the mine should happen to explode in our direction it'll be a comfort to have a foot-loose friend or two on the outside to pick up the pieces of

Loring was polishing his eye-glasses with uncommon vigor. "I wish you'd drop it, David, if it

I had prodded you into it, whatever it is.' Kent linked arms with him and led him back to the street entrance.

an't too late. I can't nei

"Go away, Grantham, and don't come back again," he commanded. "Then you can swear truthfully that you didn't know anything about it. It is too late to interfere, and you are not responsible for me. Go up to see Portia; she'll keep you interested while

you wait." When Loring was gone Kent wen back to the wicket in the grille; but M'Tosh, who was always a busy man

at train-time, had disappeared again. TO BE CONTINUED.

WHAT IS DEMOCRACY?

A Definition Which Is "Accurate and Complete." Once upon a time, when the genera convention of the Episcopal church

was in session, a question of doubt arose and speaker after speaker attempted to clear it up, but each succeeded only in making confusion more confounded. Finally a certain Bishop Benjamin - arose and spoke and The plungers were making their bets, so completely tangled the skein of discussion as to give to the assembly the sensation of despair. It was at this point that Bishop Wilmer said soito voce, "But Benjamin's mess was five times so much as any of theirs."

Yes, verily, we have heard, of late years, such discussions of Democracy, and it has seemed to us that each speaker who has tried to mix Democracy with Socialism has made the mess worse. But in the midst of the confusion a clear note rings out from Charlotte, N. C., like a trumpet call in the fog.

"Democracy," says the Charlotte Observer, "means individualism-the right of the man to make his own contracts unhampered by law; to do what ever he please, except trench upon the rights of his neighbor or make a nuisance of himself to others, to stand upon his own feet; to do for himself unhindered and unassisted by government. Any law that contravenes any of these propositions is an un-Demo-

cratic law." The definition is accurate and com plete, and should go into the lexicon of every student of politics and gov ernment. Democracy means individualism. Democracy guarantees and conserves individual liberty. Democracy promotes individual development and manly self-reliance. "Any law that contravenes any of these propositions is an un-Democratic law," call it what you will.-Richmond Times-Dispatch.

JIMMY'S REMARKABLE STORY .- A school teacher who was giving a lesson on "Food" was interrupted by one of his pupils.

"Please, sir," he said "Jimmy says "Please, sir." he said "Jimmy says nerus of horse, with he knew a baby that was brought up of hogs. There on elephant's milk, and it gained ten pounds in weight every day."

Yorkville Man Describes Trip to of York county.

About 100 miles out from Kansas City, in the state of Kansas, we pass-Kansas City.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS BY THE WAY.

The Southern Baptist Convention Where People Live on the Run-

lying beyond the Mississippi river, so when what was considered a most ex-cellent opportunity to gratify this long cherished desire recently presented it-self I determined to brush aside the few remaining obstacles and go. Along about the latter part of March I Along about the latter part of March I received a letter from my brother, Reg M. Grist, whose home is in Kansas City, Mo., extending me a cordial invitation to visit his home, attend the outhern Baptist convention and incidentally to see the country. Among be the most enjoyable experience of my life, that I would see and learn more in a week than I had ever seen or learned in any previous ten years of my life, and closed by saying that I would be so thoroughly pleased with Kansas City and its business possi-bilities that I would hardly return to o'd slow-going Yorkville, but would reemain there and send for my folks to

ome out, etc.
On the morning of May 9 I started.
left over the Southern for Blacksburg and from that place went to At-lanta, arriving in that city at 3.30 p. m., that afternoon, and remaining there until the next afternoon, when left for Chattanooga. The distance is about 154 miles. The train started about 154 miles. The train started about 40 minutes late; but it soon became apparent that it was the pur-pose of the engineer to either go in the ditch or into Chattanooga on time. He literally "burned the wind" and before he had gone 100 miles 25 minutes of the lost time had been caught up and by the time Chattanooga was reached he was "dead on time."

numerous points of interest from the cars I concluded to spend a while church, where we spent two very pleasantly. For mation of Dr. Patrick's the U.S. government building, where I sat, in company with others, and looked for perhaps an hour. My attention was especially drawn to a small tug boat and a steamboat that were making trips to and fro acros the river at intervals of about every twenty minutes and each time carryng crowds of passengers. As the oats approached the Tennessee side of the river droves of men and boys and got aboard, asking no questions as to what was the attraction on the other shore. On landing I followed the crowd up a slight incline to a one story frame building about 40x80 feet. At the door a ticket marked "graded to the crowd up a slight incline to a one story frame building about 40x80 feet. At the door a ticket marked "graded to the crowd up a slight incline to a one story frame building about 40x80 feet. At the door a ticket marked "graded to the crowd up and sell any-politically, still my mind involuntarisms of the position to be seen rushing down to the door a ticket marked "good for return trip" was handed me as well as every other man entering. On gothe interest for the visitors. It was nothing more or less than a pool room in which the crowd was betting on the horse races then taking place on all the leading the past two or sunday are much freshorse races then taking place on all the leading the states named, will be able to reproduce my picture without my giving its details. Not-without my giving its details. Not-without my giving its details. leading tracks in the United quented. States. The names of the horses enwritten on blackboards, as also were the odds offered by the bookmakers. and as the races were run the results were received by telegraph were received by telegraph in the at 5 p. In the at I returned to the other shore. It is continuous to law to operate pool-rooms in before the appointed time the public next to Company to law to operate pool-rooms in before the appointed time the public next to Company to the continuous training the continuous training the continuous training trainin e all I cared to see and without delay located.

mile trip up the river on the same boat on which I had my first ride. Much to my relief the hour for leav-ing Memphia finally emissed and bear ng Memphis finally arrived and board ing the train I was soon en route on the time, and it was. The present hall has 483 miles stretch between Memphis an actual seating capacity for 35,000 and Kansas City. The first notable neonle. It is practically fire proof, incident after leaving Memphis is the built of brick, cement, steel and wood, rossing of the Mississippi on the great crossing of the Mississippi on the great the latter. The building at this time bridge that spans that mighty stream. The bridge is a magnificent structure is said to represent an outlay of and is perhaps the longest of its type about \$400,000. It is used for various and is perhaps the longest of its in the United States. It is said it cost \$5.000,000, and is the prop of the Frisco System, but is used by the passenger trains of all the roads going west from Memphis. senger who crosses on the train of any road using it, including the owner, is charged 50 cents in addition to regu-It is safe to say that lar mileage.

After crossing the river our train got down to a steady run of some-thing like 40 miles an hour and kept at it until about twelve o'clock when it was held up for perhaps an hour on account of a deralled freight train. After the wreck had been cleared and the engineer was given orders to proeed he did so at a 50-mile clip. About daylight Springfield, Mo., about 200 miles from Kansas City, was reached. From this point on most of my atten-tion was devoted to seeing as much of the country as possible under the cir-cumstances. While the country is not ntirely level, still it is enough so to stance: "My friends, it is my esteemenable one to see a long distance and ed privilege to introduce to you the ceiling. Hanging all over the room, the sight was new and interesting. man selected to preach the sermon on suspended by hooks attached to pul-There were fields of wheat, just heading, hundreds upon hundreds of acres of grass, each field or section being tor of the Ruggle Street church, Bosenclosed in a neatly kept hedge-row. In many of the fields were to be seen Dixon, the author of Leopard's Spots, this section. herds of cattle and droves of horses and mules, with an occasional bunch of hogs. There were but few trees and they were small. Every few miles were ponds of water, with no visible inlet or outlet. For a time I was somewhat puzzled at this, but soon discovered that they were artificial and were constructed for storing water for divided attention of the vast throng. "James ought not to tell you such

and outbuildings were neat and sub-stantial looking they did not appear able not only so far as the visitors stantial looking they did not appear to be so attractive as numerous country homes to be found in all sections

ed through a part of the oil region, and on every hand could be seen derricks erected for the purpose of boring wells. There was no sign of activity; the fields were deserted and indicated that oil had not been struck in pay-

brother Reg. After the greeting nat-ural between brothers who had not lishments—The Big Bridge Across
the Mississippi—Other Notes.

Vritten for the Yorkville Enquirer.

It had long been my desire to visit he west. That section of the United in the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the United in the building) said: "There is where the mode of the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) said: "There is where the mode of the first places visited was a huge department store, which covers ten acres of floor space. The long as it is tall. A customer can the building said: "There is where the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) said: "There is where the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) said: "There is where the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) said: "There is where the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) said: "There is where the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) said: "There is where the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) said: "There is where the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) the midst of his talk as we passed into the union depot and pointing to a sign, (we were in the second story of the building) the midst of the bu

and pass its rival, St. Louis, in size, this store is \$800 per month, to say and was already ahead of it in many nothing of the hundred and one other

other respects.

The visitor, on arriving at Kansas City, is at once impressed with the fact that it is a wide-awake, hustling city; City where, comparatively speaking

as a large portion of the residence portion is a succession of hills and valleys, many of the hills being quite game and enjoyed it to a degree, steep. The street cars do an enormous business, as everybody rides, even
though the distance to be traveled is
short. In many of the streets there is car every three minutes.

asked a colored porter about the Frisco train for Kansas City. Pointing down an adjoining track toward a moving train he said, "That's it. Just started boss.' Inquiry developed the fact that the next train would not leave until 8.25 o'clock that night.

Feeling rather lonesome and knowing for a short time I met Rev. Dr. R. G. Toobody in the place I decided to see the town, or at least a part of it, by the street car route. On going uptown I had a first glimpse of the Mississippi river, which is said to be a mile wide at this point. After seeing in which is said to be a mile wide at this point. After seeing in the building for a short time I met Rev. Dr. R. G. Patrick. whose first pastorate was hardly standing to successful president of Judson for several years has been the honor-black greasy negro crowded in. He had a first glimpse of the Mississippi river, which is said to be a mile wide at this point. After seeing in the building for a short time I met Rev. Dr. R. G. Patrick. whose first pastorate was promised and successful president of Judson for several years has been the honor-black greasy negro crowded in. He was puffing it with all his might and saw and heard many of the seeing the had peen the honor-black greasy negro crowded in. He was puffing it with all his might and was puffing it with all his might and the product of the past and the past nd I retired to the basement of the as much unconcern as if he had t church, where we spent an hour or out in the open. looking the stream just in the rear of friends in this section I will say that city or anywhere where and is in every respect the same genial, smoking coon. Finally a well-dressed Christian gentleman that they knew and gentlemanly appearing man fifteen years ago. He made as to the Yorkville people he knew when here and stated that he hoped at some time in the near future to pay us a visit.

While Sunday is not entirely ignor-ed in Kansas City, still its observance is more negative than positive. theatres are wide open, as a rule, and hours in the morning. Barrooms are ducted himself in the same closed Saturday night and remain so der similar circumstances in until Monday, so far as outward ap-nearances go. This has only been the

the Protestant pulpits in the city were held in the Convention Hall, beginning in the at 3 p. m. A brief history and descripspirited business men of the city had but an exceedingly small proportion of It is said that purposes and on numerous occasions

where the housing of huge crowds is ecessary. held in memory of distinguished memers of the convention who had joined the great majority since the last meeting of the convention, they being ex-Gov. J. P. Eagle of Arkansas, who at the time of his death was president for the purpose, were delivered on the

ives of each of the departed. At the conclusion of the above men-tioned addresses, Dr. W. E. Hatcher of Richmond, Va., who is loved and hon- walked for perhaps 200 yards, through ored by Baptists throughout the entire various buildings, and finally stopped at an elevator. There were 15 or 20 erritory included in the bounds the convention, by reason of his expersons in the party, including a man alted Christian character as well as and his wife, she being the only wony atten-ny att been selected to preach the sermon of

but Tom Dixon is a brother of his.

were concerned, but to Kansas City, as the papers of the city stated the next day that it was by far the largest congregation that had ever assembled in that town to hear a gos-

pel sermon.

The convention adjourned on Mon-

wells. There was no sign of activity; the fields were deserted and indicated that oil had not been struck in paying quantities in that section.

At about 11 o'clock on Friday, May 12, I arrived at Kansas City, where I esting, but time and space forbid was at once taken in charge by general details and I will mention only a few that impressed me most forci-

One of the first places visited was It nad long been my desire to visit the west. That section of the United States has for years claimed a large proportion of the interest of the people of the other sections, due to the interesting and often thrilling stories published in papers and magazines of the east and south describing things and occurrences in the vast territory lying beyond the Mississippi river, so Missouri river at that point. But the big flood of 1903 is another story, and ancient history now.

I followed my guide out of the station at a lively pace, or one that would be considered lively in our section, and was soon enroute on an electric car for his home, five miles distant. Points of interest were indicated and hits of information about each given with such rapidity that I failed to absorb much of it.

Among other things I was told that the city was less than fifty years of age: had a population of more than 300,000, and had doubled in size during the past ten years and would in the next five or ten years catch up and pass its rival, St. Louis, in size, the store is \$800 per month, to say

The negro is a factor in politics in that it is a wide-awake, nusting city.
everything is on the move. The streets,
as a rule, are broad and well kept and
most of the business houses as well as
the private dwellings are substantial
and of pleasing architectural proportions and effect.

The streets of well as the streets

Core afternoon not Sunday—I con-The navements as well as the streets are laid in asphalt and the private vards, as a rule, are neat and attractive. The streets are not level, in fact the principal business section as well streets are not level, in fact the principal business section as well care. in progress. At the end of the eighth inning I concluded that in order to avoid the rush incident to the wind of the lost time had been caught up and by the time Chattanooga was reached he was "dead on time."

At Chattanooga there was a delay of about 35 minutes, when the start was made for Memphis, a distance of 310 miles. The train arrived there n.xt morning at about 10.45, something like one hour and twenty minutes late. Alighting from the train I asked a colored porter about the Frisco train for Kansas City. Pointing down an adjoining track toward a moving and the track of the first day to get in adjoining track toward a moving an adjoining track toward and track toward an adjoining track toward an adjoining track toward and track that White men and For the infor- women—as respectable and genteel He made special to him: "You should welfare of many in the faces of these "You should not smoke here brute heard the protest, of course but paid no attention whatever to it, continuing to puff his cigar as unconcernedly as

> The times, but there was no response The experience was a novel and exder similar circumstances in a North Carolina. The reader, if he re-sides in either of the states named. dent, insolent negro is almost invari-on Sunday, May 14, practically all ably summarily dealt with in South or North Carolina, there is no doubt in Kansas City or other northern or

western communities. Every newspaper or magazine reader the beef and pork packing industry in the west. Kansas City claims to rank next to Chicago in this business in some respects and ahead of it in memphis and entirely legal to operate spirited business men of the city had some respects and ahead of it in them in Arkansas, where this one is completed a huge building for the aclorated. Subsequently I made a five mile trip up the river on the same boat on which I had my first ride.

Spirited business men of the city had some respects and ahead of it in others. Kansas 'City spielers say that while the capacity of the stock produced in the convention. About the complete days before the appointed boat on which I had my first ride. stroyed by fire. Word was sent out that another hall would be ready in time, and it was. The present hell in the control of th capacity sufficient to 32,000 head of cattle at one time, and that the slaughtering capacity cient to dispose of the yard capacity

There are not fewer than five distinct packing house plants in Kansas City, Kansas, just across the river from the Missouri town of the To visitors, especially of men, The exercises above referred to were they are interesting and each one is expected to visit one of then with several friends I went company over one afternoon. plant of the Armour Packing compa"y. A permit to go through the various departments the structure has been in use it has paid for itself several times over.

of the convention; Col. James A. Hoyt granted and a guide furnished by the paid for itself several times over.

of South Carolina, and Rev. Dr. C. C. management. A detailed description eulogies by speakers selected besides it would consume more space than will be occupied by this entire article, so I will only try to touch the conclusion of the above menaddresses. Dr. W. E. Hatcher of After leaving the reception room, we

floor desired. When we got Dr. Hatcher said in sub- were taken into a room possibly 150 by 75 feet, and thirty feet from floor to slowly along metal tracks, were the carcasses of perhaps 100 beeves of the kind we read about but seldom see in just been slaughtered, others wer