TERMS --- \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

->

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY SEPTEMBER, 29, 1905.

ELLEN CAMPBELL

KING'S MOUNTAIN

Written for the Yorkville Enquirer, by Mrs. Mary A. Ewart.

asks you to be his wife. What miser

"But I plead sternly. Perhaps mor

tender lips can plead to more pur-

she understood why he had left her.

God knows, dearest, I would give my

life to spare you a single one. Look

up, look up, Ellen, and tell me I'm

forgiven," said he, in glad surprise, at

She did look up, but with a look of

"What is the matter. Ellen? I canno

able infatuation forbids?"

this unwonted yielding.

too precipitate?"

happiness.'

indeed."

despair which startled him.

my Ellen, that you listen to me."

but my heart gives no response."

"We must understand each other."

she replied. "You ask love and happi-

ness. I might give content; but never

me by such a thought-you who are so

fitted for domestic felicity. You, who

possess an enthusiastic tenderness and

an earnest devotion. And I- my af-

"Is it not possible that you do not

comprehend me? I cannot love you as

agitated, "that time-my future con-

was silent, unwilling to pain, by repe-

tition, the heart she had already

"Ellen, tell me; have you preference

The crimson tide bathed neck and

"Our birth is equal, our fortunes fa-

She clasped her hand and said:

love, and think it well lost?"

ness, I would despise you."

much relieved. "Then what is it, El-

"Ellen," said he, "you must be mine

soul must find in you its supply; or

wretched tenement in despair. Look

Unable longer to control the emo-

tions of his nature, and fearing her

would forever frighten her colder

was almost unattainable, he met Mr.

"How have you succeeded?" he said

Willoughby.

duct, your uncle's influence-"

than as a valued friend."

wounded so deeply.

for another?"

sealed."

ing.

She wept sadly.

CHAPTER XVI. What valor when a cur doth grin,

For one to thrust his hand between his teeth When he might spurn him with his foot every quality to make a woman happy. SHAKSPEARE'S HENRY VI. "Your perspective is not good there,

Miss Ellen. Give a little more distance to that landscape; tinge these clouds with greyer hue and soften these vivid

"No, no!" she cried, "you would make my Indian summer sunset, a hazy English day. I will not spoil my brilliant tints."

"Your sky is too glowing to be natural, Ellen," said Mr. Willoughby, who generally managed to agree with Graham. She painted on in silence. Graham, absorbed in the art of which he was complete master, did not notice her again for some time, but, at length

looking up said: "Your colors are not yet softened enough. Those crimson tints are

gorgeous, but not natural." "I have not softened them at all,"

said Ellen carelessly. Graham bent over her in wounded surprise. "Ellen," he whispered, "why is it you persist in acting so contrary toward me? Am I not only to be denied the love I would give my being for, but the simplest courtesy of social

She colored ashamed of her petulance. "Would to heaven I could be more patient, Ellen; but in denying your love,

spare me your contempt," and, turning from her, he left the room. Mr. Willoughby had been no uninter-

ested witness of this little scene. Waiting till the footsteps of the young man died in the distance he ap-

proached her. "Ellen," said he, "have you hurt Graham's feelings?" "For heaven's sake, uncle, don't ques-

tion me of Graham's feelings. I cannot be responsible for the caprices of his temper.

"It is time Ellen we understood each other upon this subject. I have allowed you a reasonable time for consideration. Are you prepared to an-

"What subject do you allude to, sir? on any."

"This is idle," said Mr. Willoughby, sternly. "You are perfectly aware that I allude to Graham."

"The allusion is as unpleasant nov as it ever has been, and as it ever will be," she replied, with a determined air. "And you reject him uncondition-

"I reject him unconditionally."

"Will you be frank enough to tell me why?" said Mr. Willoughby, in unnat-

"It might be sufficient reason to say I do not love him. If Lieutenant Graham is a gentleman, he will accept

that." "I profess to be concerned in this matter," replied Mr. Willoughby, "and

the reason is not satisfactory." "I can give no other," replied Ellen,

"Then I will give it for you," said he, in bitter sarcasm. "It is because you Ellen, you are dear. Its call is sacred love one who never wastes a thought even were it a summons to the tents. principle of modesty in her sex; because you love one who himself invites you to fix your affections elsewhere;

and a song." "It is false," cried Ellen, who had buried her burning face in her hands, but who now started up in a passion of indignation. "It is false! Perish the !en? Do I not plead warmly enough?"

who it may be, makes your love a jest

anathema must fall on his the warmth of his passionate nature, "Your own head then. Witness the letter he poured out his love. written to Graham! Did not every strove to check him, but in vain. The line breathe a hope you would soon be

another's?" "His love has been wounded. I can not tell how," faltered Ellen; "and he the cold barriers of an English trainwrote under some strange misunder-

standing" "Foolish girl! Your trembling words belie your trust. He wearies of a passion he cannot return."

"Spare me, spare me," cried the failing of its fountain, it will burst its wretched girl. "Ellen, God knows I would not willat me. Ellen. Give me your hand and

ingly wound you; but why waste the count, if you can the beatings of my tiently. best treasure of your heart on one so pulse, and your woman's heart will not

"Unworthy!" cried Ellen, roused by he, in tones of passion's tenderest cathe charge. "My uncle was not wont dence; and unable longer to restrain tleman, when he was sending," mutterto consider the child of his deceased the impetuosity of his fervid nature, ed Graham as he slowly advanced to when I, and then Ellen, interposed for friend in such a light; was not wont he threw his arm around her, and the house. He there found Mr. Wil- his life." to hear aught against the generous pressing her for an instant wildly to loughby exercising a strained kind of youth who so esteemed him- against his breast, whispered, in rapid utter- courtesy, which Ellen's contempt did the brave patriot whose purity none ance, "To hold you thus, as wife-the not allow her to second. has yet dared to doubt. Why a stran- intoxication maddens me." He snatchger, and that stranger an enemy, should ed a burning kiss from her flushed face, litary stiffness, exacting the salute due so steal the affections of one hitherto and ere she could utter the indignant to a superior officer. "You bear disso fond, I cannot understand; but one words that rose to her tongue, he had patches?" said he, not noticing Hardy's And they let him off on your interpothing I know, no compulsion shall ever left her.

make me give my hand where my heart cannot accompany it." "And this is your resolve?" said Mr. coldness might tempt him to be guilty intelligence of your exchange," said he to the rescue." Willoughby, struggling for a calmness of some strange wild impulse that

"Firm and unalterable!" replied El- spirit, he sought refuge in solitude. len, meeting his gaze in unflinching de- While struggling for a calmness that

wrathful tones. "If ever words of love pass between you and Davie, you leave anxiously. my roof, never to see my face again.

"For Heaven's sake, uncle, what is flushed face and excited manner of his

against him?" "I have nothing against him; but ture longer."

this is my will." "Oh! uncle, what strange madness is this?" said Ellen, in trembling terror so wildly," said Mr. Willoughby, shud- nobler adversary."

can never be mine. Fool, fool, fool that "Ellen, is it much I ask you?" said was to be so deceived, and doubly Mr. Willoughby, more kindly. "A youth, handsome, generous and devoted, with

"Hold, Graham, ere you kill me," said Mr. Willoughby, gasping for breath. "God help me, this is terrible,"

"And if it is terrible to you, who in caprice of friendship would give this peerless treasure to my keeping, think pose. Remember your promise not to what it is to me, who, having it held betray your love to another." And ere out to me panting to grasp it, should, in the very moment of fruition, have "Ellen-and in tears?" said Graham. it snatched from me by an indifference "Have my foolish words wounded you?

that chills and fires my soul?" "Graham, be patient," said Mr. Willoughby, trembling like an aspen leaf.

one mad wave to fall. Then stop, if you can, these burning pulses-still this of my birth; cursed in the mother that Hardy. pore me, giving me in these mad passions, a heritage of woe-cursed in the

"Hold, rash boy. What would you say? For God's sake hold; one mo- long for him to execute business."

"You would again deceive me," said Graham incredulously. "Give me your hand, boy. Now, be fore Heaven I swear, ere another

Graham, his generous love still checking all baser passions.

"Will it not suffice to tell you she you ought to be loved. I esteem you will do it?" said Mr. Willoughby.

but I can never regard you otherwise "May I not hope?" said he, much lingly distress you; but better the dis- my life with such joy as weaker morappointment now, than that you should tals dream not for. Give me this, and hereafter discover that my silence had I will bless you while life and being

"And you would tell me you cannot love me?" replied he passionately. She compressing his lips firmly.

"Quickly then; I would not through this agony again for myriads of worlds."

"Give me one kind word then, Graham, to encourage me for this duty." "Do you need it?" said he, in surprise at the tenderness of Mr. Willoughby's manner. "Then God bless you, as you vorable, our tastes similar. Tell me, have blessed me."

"Ah," said Mr. Willoughby, in trem

"You have every right to exact such a mark of my esteem and confidence. Would I could meet you in the same generous spirit, but, alas! my lips are thank you for what you have done for me; but I will add yet more-I pray "Ah." cried Graham, misunderstand-

your forgiveness for all the wild words "God help me; I am doomed," mut-

Would you have me sacrifice all for "God forbid," said she. "Much as I said, "and before heaven I record the Calling Jerry to attend the unceremonwould like to see every man of honor vow. God bless you, Graham; all will enlisted in our cause I would not wish yet be well." to influence you. Nay, for such weak-"Strange," said Graham, looking af "My noble Ellen, I knew it," said he,

a mortal terror which sometimes over came him. What if all these promise dently been chafing against, with all not his wonderful interest in me, stranger, an enemy, argue his imbecil ity? I should have thought of that be fore; but if he is mad, there's a method

"Capt. Hardy, bearer of dispatches from Cornwallis, awaits you in the My love will not brook a refusal. Do parlor," said Jerry interrupting his re-

> "Who?" said Graham, in surprise, "Capt. Hardy, sir, from Lord Corn-

"Cornwallis might have sent a go

"Capt. Hardy," said Graham, with mil-

officious inquiries as to his convales- sition?" cence, save by a haughty bow. "I do sir. They give you the joyful

with a malignant smile. "They will no doubt, explain their wn purport," said Graham, haughti.v. urning to Ellen with what suavi 7 of nanner he might command, said-

had the pleasure of meeting." She did not think it necessary to re-"I fear you will be disposed to quar-

rel with me, Miss Ellen, for robbing "What do you mean, Graham?" said you of a guest, whom I have no doubt Mr. Willoughby, frightened at the has proved very entertaining." "I can relieve you on that score,

said Graham, who had rapidly scanned his dispatches. "Miss Campbell (laying my brains blown out and be rid of this a stress on the name) "does not condescend to such pastimes as quarreling or, if she did, doubtless she would seek "Good heavens, Graham, don't speak a worthier subject-and excuse me-

Ellen's quick glance thanked him far "Speak mildly! You should see my more gratefully than words could pos-

fering as this" And he struck his part in such a matter, than you sup-"For God's sake, be calm, Graham. clously.

Ellen looked up imploringly.
"I must take it there was a worthler a wanton murder as this would have subject, as the adversary in the case been."

was the same." he continued with a coarse laugh. "Capt. Hardy, I beg you will not refer the subject. "He has been aspiring to o scenes which, for the sake of all Ellen's hand for some time, and he parties had better be forgotten," said fancied if Davie were out of the way, Mr. Willoughby, in trembling for El- he would stand some chance." len's cherished secret.

ful, ended so happily." And he bent a me despise him to positive loathing." curious gaze upon her blushing face.

other themes for discourse," said Gra- injure you if it lay in his power. I ham, who could not understand the al- pray you be careful." lusions but seeing they were painful are some prints in the other room for Graham, grinding his heel as if he were your inspection. Allow me-" and extending his hand with graceful couresy he conducted her to the next room. How her heart gleamed toward him poison in its sting. I would not court

head mournfully "It will not satisfy. I can never call you 'sister' again;" and pressing his lips to her hand he returned to Hardy. "Where is Cornwallis, now, sir?" he

up in his face with glistening eyes, she

whispered "Brother." He shook his

"Moving up to King's Mountain." "Ah! why is that?"

"Going to pen Morgan, who has bounding heart. No, cursed in the day grown too audacious of late," said "But how does he expect to do that? Morgan is over here to the west."

"Oh! he has sent Tarleton to drive him up; and you know it does not take "They want to prevent his escaping, suppose. As he flies from Tarleton.

Cornwallis will be down on him." "Exactly so, and we will make King's Mountain the scene of another drama, with another finale," laughed Hardy. "May not Morgan stand a fight?" said Mr. Willoughby.

"Scarcely, with Tarleton's superiority of numbers, in the proportion of five to four, and particularly of his cavalry, standing three to one," said Hardy. "What force has Tarleton?" said

Graham. "Twelve hundred regulars, and five hundred of them are his legion that carries terror and conquest to every quarter. Morgan will have to use light heels to escape him."

"Did Cornwallis give you any private bury every emotion of her nature. It instructions for me?" said Graham. is her love I want—the soft and pure who had evidently been very uneasy "None." said Hardy.

"Is the country pretty quiet now?" said Graham, seeming much relieved "Quiet for us," replied Hardy. "Cornwallis and Tarleton make it no risk for us to ride about. I could not have ven-

were they not protecting me." "It is as well to respect the prejudices of those whose guests we are, said Graham, in a low tone. Hardy elevated his brows, his coarse

nind scarcely comprehending the deli-"I was not aware of offending any prejudices," said he, "and if rebel is too rough a word, why I'll call them

Graham colored, and rising, said: "I will at once reply to my Lord. and

not detain you, sir." "You may write if you please, colonel. I will not leave before morning." Graham glanced at Mr. Willoughby. his high-toned breeding not comprehending the want of delicacy that should so boldly extort hospitality. But Mr. Willoughby was too well practiced maniacy. "But this will atone," he the conciliating and courteous host,

while, dismissed the intruder. "I do not wonder," said Graham, unter him in surprise. "Ellen told me of able longer to restrain his impatience, "that the British officer's character has How do you suffer such impertinences And to have your house made a com-

mon hostelry; it is mortifying in the extreme." "Oh! we are used to it," said Mr. Wil-

loughby. "We have ceased to look upon it as a nuisance. It is now a necessity that we meet patiently, because unavoidable." "What a miserable policy," cried

Graham. "How infatuated our commanders are! The more I see of it, the more I am compelled to wonder at their blindness. But what was the neaning of those allusions to Ellen?" o speak unconcernedly, "it was a very natural interposition of Ellen's. Davie, who was here on some business matter was caught by a party of Hardy's troopers and they were on the point of executing summary judgment on him,

"Good God, Mr. Willoughby, you don't or more. tell me they would have murdered him?

"I believe they would," replied Mr. Willoughby. "How can you speak so calmly of i

him up, had not his own troopers, come "Hung him? Horrible! And Hardy

was the instigator of this? He shall be reported. By heavens, such barbar-Hardy bit his lip in chagrin, and ous cruelty shall not go unpunished." "Alas! he read Cornwallis' order to immediately hanged. The order was peremptory, and admitted of no eva-

> hat such rigor as this was intended. est cause in the world. No wonder our conquering arms give us but barren ground." "I do not believe such rigor was in-

tended: but I believe it would have been winked at," replied Mr. Wilkept from me?"

"My dear Graham, it is useless tales," replied Mr. Willoughby, in some

"Oh, that is easily explained," replied

"The brutal idiot, to dare raise his "Certainly," he replied, in affected eyes to her, and to imagine he could stonishment. "I had no idea Miss gain her by such means. But it shows Campbell would be so affected by an the coarseness of his nature. I could incident that, for her sake I am thank- not endure him before; but this makes "I do trust, Graham, you will not let "I have no doubt Miss Campbell will him see it. He is a bad and evil disbe obliged to us all, if we could find posed man, and would not hesitate to

"The viper! I would crush him as

already under its power. "Yes; but it is instinctive for his tender watchfulness! Looking a danger that might be deadly." "And I shun only those that lack the

charm," said the high-spirited youth. TO BE CONTINUED.

her subjects.

half a dozen languages.

To the Prince spoke the Princess:

Is this struggle not horrible? This massacre of men, Who on the earth soaked in blood,

Is lost far from their country

Ah! shall there be no change?

Is this death not horrible?

Will the times not come

Thus spoke the young Princess

He gave no answer.

No answer he gave,

Where many children played.

With shining eyes,

And our country, our love,

Except to press her hands

That trembled slightly in his,

And he led her to the window, The window of his Konak.

Behold those children at play,

Joyful, with glowing cheeks,

Their hearts beat with joy!

There they begin to struggle,

See them pull each other's hair!

Our people, they, too, are children, And, as long as they remain children,

Look they form into parties.

We shall never have peace, Peace will be impossible!

'See down there a boy

Thus spoke the Prince. The Princes

Who stands laughing apart

Tell me. O beloved, why,

Thus shall we strive too,

Soon to be the strongest;

Peace smiles upon earth.'

Listened attentively and then asked:

And watches the bitter struggle,

Why does he not struggle too?"

ose who until now were so happy together

So are all children. And believe me, my beloved,

And the Prince: "Because he is the strongest

ecause to the strongest only, my beloved.

Fills their contented soul?

And-ah, see, my beloved,

"See how in peaceful games

Said the Prince to the Princess,

Her slender white hands,

Speak, is this war not horrible?

Will the times not come That will end the horrors of war?

When peace shall smile eternal

Ask no more bleeding victims?"

To the Prince, from the depths of her soul.

Bleeding they too from a thousand wounds, Lie groaning, forsaken on the field

their life, their young life,

Speak, is this war not horrible

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

Japanese war, has written a poem which raises her among the front

ranks of the women poets. The queen, the idol of Italy since the

birth of her boy, the heir to the throne, has been known as a happy

wife and devoted mother, and her poem has come as a revelation to

Blue Butterfly." "Das Aeussere" :ranslated the poem into German,

and signed the name of the queen of Italy, and the truth as to ta

authorship became known, and the poem has been widely printed

throughout Europe within the last fortnight, being translated into

A Russian review published the poem over the signature of "The

Helen, queen of Italy, horrified by the slaughter in the Russian-

Mr. Willoughby, anxious to be rid of Wonderful Trees of Mariposa Grove.

PROBABLY 5000 YEARS OLD.

Fire-Only One of the Trees Has Been Known to Die a Natural Death.

Chicago Record-Herald. to Ellen, continued: "Miss Ellen, there I would any other reptile," replied county has the most interesting and can live almost on the nourishment at all of the hotels in the valley—at the loathsome reptile that bears its are covered with magnificent forests. supporting the trunks of monster trees wherever you stop in this country. It quoia and redwoods are the largest, the their own center of gravity. They do of pleasure. People who come here pines, cedars, firs, oaks and other var-

to eight inches and beautifully mottled government in 1864, and it has been or fluted like a granite column. The receded by the state legislature to th trunks taper slowly; their symmetry is United States. It is about thirty-five very striking, and they are usually miles from the Yosemite Valley and a feet from the ground. The largest ones quarters of the Southern Pacific stage will average 300 feet in height, and you line. Wawona is an Indian word, often find them 375 feet. Their limbs meaning "big trees." Yosemite means are ragged and twisted; their foliage "full grown grizzly bear." Wawona is is scanty due to the storms of 500 a lovely place- a park of several thouyears. They grow closely together; sometimes two, three and even five and inclosed by massive mountains. At Rise to a Height of 350 Feet and spring from the same roots, and there one end of the park is a cozy little ho-Seem to Yield to No Element Except are acres where the trees are so closely tel, surrounded by cottages. It reminds

WAWONA, Cal., Sept. 16.-We have lived for so many centuries and have comfort of their guests and try to make seen several of the big tree groves of grown so large with so little soil and so them feel at home. But you find the California, and agree that Mariposa little moisture. Botanists say that they same evidences of genuine hospitality impressive. From the base of the foot- from the air, and that is where they Glacier Point, at Ahwanee, Hazel Green hills to the timber line on the breast of have an advantage over human beings. and Coulterville-and you are sure of its peaks, the Sierra Nevada mountains There are no buttresses, like you see getting a good bed and a good meal There is no other forest within human in eastern forests but they rise out of is a common fault of tourists to limit reach so extensive or showing such the soil without showing their roots their time in the Yosemite, and they enormous growths; and while the se- in most cases and stand squarely over thus deprive themselves of a great deal

not die or decay like other trees, and should not set any time for going away. although you will find hundreds of them for the longer they remain the more burned out at the bottoms, so that the enjoyment they will get. There are gap will shelter a score of men or a enough pleasant excursions around squadron of cavalry, yet the upper Wawona, for example, to occupy a trunk and the branches will be as firm fortnight. The visit to the Mariposa and healthful as nature could make trees is only one of a dozen. them: and professional foresters, like John Muir, will tell you that, among like a mere atom in a universe, stands

fell from its own weight and perished.

derful song at Bethlehem. while they were fleeing into Egypt from the wrath of Herod; in India they show ident. the decrepit trunk of an ancient be tree, -once preached, and in the garden of Gethsemane are groups of gnarled, ragpened to them during the flood? The

botanists will tell you that, if they the present log cabin which for thirty are let alone, if these magnificent for- years was known as "Galen's Hospice." ests are only protected, they will survive another 10,000 years. There is great danger from fire, howtrees I have been telling you about. colony of soldiers here, whose duty ieties are of corresponding immensity. is to put out the fires, but they are not the lot. There is something peculiar about the doing anything, and the citizens seem to be indifferent. Experts estimate that that has made them so. The Mariposa California loses more than \$1,000,000 during the month of September each year from forest fires, which not only lestroy the timber but eat up a surface covering of mulch, which is indispensable both to the health and the repro-

ity of the water supply. This damage

cannot be repaired. The trees destroyed cannot be replaced in a hundred years. Most of the fires are started by the carelessness of campers and herders of sheep and cattle, who kindle a mass of brush and logs at night for cooking and warmth, and in the morning leave them burning when they go from camp. mand in front of Charleston and The present fire that is raging around the Yosemite, whether accurately or not, is attributed to a passenger on one of the stages who threw a burning match to the ground after he had lighted his cigar. The stage driver saw him ed with passengers, driving through it. do it and afterward remembered that the act was done exactly at the place where the fire started. The soil of the forests is covered with a thick matting cones that are saturated with pitch and turpentine-the most inflammable mastage driver for his trouble. The most terial you can imagine-and over all mind, is one that shows a troop of the other plants that become dry in the upon the trunk of a fallen giant. Idid a burning cigar or cigarette happens not see the drill but I have seen the to fall where the lighted end comes in tree; and there is plenty of room upon contact with the ground, the dead ranking officer." the trunk for a squadron of horsemen leaves and pine needles are instantly

Experienced foresters contend that originally thirty-five feet and eight rather benefited, if the ground was burned over every year or two, as the was taken off there remained a dancing Indians did it. But if the inflammafloor twenty-five feet in diameter and ble debris is allowed to accumulate for seven feet from the ground. The larg- several years it makes so fierce a fire action of the president in taking the that the standing timber is burned to the "New York," is 104 feet in circum- death. They say that there are more thus meeting it. Mr. Sumner bade fires on the forest reserves nowadays of the trees are hollow at the bottom. than before they were withdrawn from tired. settlement. First, because when cattle fires, and great rooms remain. In the were allowed to graze on the lands they kept down the grass and wild oats; secondly, because campers and herdsmen are more careless than they used trunk from a storm. When President to be and take no interest in govern Harrison was at the Santa Cruz forest ment property, and thirdly, because the he assembled his entire party of forty- foresters do not burn the ground over two people in the hollow trunk of a every year or two, as was formerly

without a limb for a hundred or more morning drive from Wawona, the headsand acres, shaded by enormous pines grown that you can reach from one to you of some of the Virginia summer another with your finger tips. The root resorts. The Washburn brothers, who system is not extensive nor is it deep. keep the place, are genial, hospitable It is extraordinary that the trees have men who are always looking out for the

In the center of the Mariposa grove, more than five thousand of these giants a little log cabin, occupied by the cusscattered along the slopes of the Sierra todian and the rangers. The custodian Nevada Mountains, they have never sells photographs and curios and holds seen but one sequoia tree which died a commission as justice of the peace, a natural death. That is famous. It so that he can deal with vandals lies on the bank of Boulder creek, and promptly and make the majesty of the was evidently starved to death. The law felt in the forest. In front of the rocky ravine where nature imprisoned cabin is a spring, whose waters are the t furnished insufficient nourishment coldest I have ever tasted; they could and inadequate moisture, but it grew not be colder if they ran from the back and grew, until it became greater than of an iceberg, and this circumstance any other tree ' the neighborhood; suggests the existence of a concealed until it could look over the tops of the glacier. They show you the place forests around it. Then, one day, it where President Roosevelt wrapped himself in a blanket one night and lay Worms and other pests do not affect down on the pine needles between two the sequoias. They seem immune from Titanic trees. In the morning when he all the diseases and dangers that afflict was wakened he said he never slept so ordinary trees, and even fire finds it sweetly in his life before and that his difficult to destroy them. The foresters bed was softer than any they had at

say that the large trees are more than the White House. He spent a week in four or five thousand years old, and these woods with John Muir and anthat the largest-those which have other friend, with one of the forest passed a height of 300 feet and a diam- rangers as a guide. They had no tents, eter of thirty feet-may be as old as but slept on the ground in their blankseven or eight thousand years. They ets, although there was frost every were full grown when Moses was taken night. They had no cooking utensils from the bullrushes; when Eneas was except a frying pan and coffee pot, re-"toting" his infirm father away from enforced by tin plates and cups and trouble in Troy; and were already aged knives and forks. They didn't even when the morning stars sang that won- have a wash-basin. They found plenty of water in the creeks and springs. On the banks of the Nile visitors are They carried a strip of bacon and some shown a sycamore under which Joseph flour and they shot what fresh meat

visit to the valley more than the presunder which Buddha-the light of Asia big tree grove stands a pile of boulders twelve feet high, shaped like an obelisk -a very appropriate monument in honged and rotten olive trees under which or of Galen Clark, the man who disour Savior is said to have wept. Doubt covered it. Mr. Clark is still living, s cast upon the truth of these repre- and you can see him and hear him tell entations. Skeptics assert that trees of his wonderful experiences if you will will not live as long as the Christian come here and visit the tent camp run era has lasted. But here, in six or sev- by the Sentinel Hotel. He is 91 years en distinct groves, are trees which, old, but is as vigorous as a man of 60. reckoning by the accepted rules, must He came from the town of Dublin, N. have attained an ordinary size long H., via the Isthmus of Panama, in 1853, before Abraham left the home of his and worked in the gold mines at Marifathers. And what do you suppose hap- posa. In 1857, while on a hunting trip, he discovered the big trees and built For twenty-four years he was guardian of the Yosemite and for a long time was postmaster there. He remains in

ever. The air of all the country in this the valley winter and summer. He section is darkened with smoke from hasn't been out of it for many years, forest fires every fall. They are burn- and with his own hands has dug his ing today all around the Yosemite Val- grave in a little cemetery and has sat ley, and within a day's walk of the big up a granite block upon which he has carved his name and the date of his These fires occur every year. There is birth. A lusty young sequoia tree is planted at each of the four corners of WM. E. CURTIS.

A LINCOLN STORY.

How One Major General Was Made During the Civil War. During the Civil war General Butterfield was sent to Washington to discuss a certain plan of army operations with President Lincoln. When he appeared at the White House Senator Sumner was with the President. In "A Biographical Memorial of General Daniel Butterfield" the

conversation between the senator and and the president is given. "Mr. President," said the senator, "you have issued an order which relieves General Saxton from the complaced General Gillmore in command. General Saxton is very highly thought of, and I am much interested in him. He has a natural feeling of pride that the ranking officer should command. General Saxton is o. higher rank than General Gillmore. He is perfectly willing that General Gillmore should carry out all plans and operations and does not desire to interfere with them at all, but with the pride and spirit of the old army officers he simply desires, and his friends desire with him, that the ranking officer should command. It will not interfere with General Gillmore in carrying out the operations." "You say, Mr. Senator, that they

are both brigadier generals?" "Yes, but General Saxton is the

"Will it be entirely satisfactory to to go through their maneuvers. The affame and the fire spreads as it would you, Mr. Senator, and all our friends

officer is in command?"

"Perfectly so, Mr. President." "Very well," said Mr. Lincoln, "I will arrange it. I will have General Gillmore made a major general." It was hard to keep from laughing at the quick response and the prompt the president good morning and re-

"No longer able to repress the emotion the interview had caused," writes General Butterfield, "I laughed and remarked, 'Mr. President, is that the way major generals are made?""

47 No man knows enough to entitle him to conceit.

If you wish no man to suspect your secret, don't have one The Mariposa grove belongs to the 45 When some people work they

The bark upon these trees is often state of California, having been includ- make so much fuss you are sorry they

"I do not know," replied he impetu-Choose between the two. With the one ously. "I fear my violence has startled ply, save by the slightest inclination. you leave my house, and my curse fol- her calm nature to an indignation she lows you; with the other, I open my will never subdue." heart to you, my Ellen, and bless you

this? How has Harry offended you? young friend. "I mean this," said he: "Better hav What traitor, has poisoned your ear misery at once, than suffer this tor-

for her uncle's reason. 'That a stran- dering. ger should so infatuate you." "I speak the words of truth and so- heart-you should feel these bursting sibly have done. and so help me God, I will temples. Why was I ever cursed with "Nevertheless I know that Miss abide by them" replied Mr. Willough- this fervid nature, if it entails such suf- Campbell can take a much more active ten."

"Then God help me," said Ellen, clenched hand against his brow. bursting into tears.

cannot bear, indeed I cannot bear this agony;" and the old man burst into tears. "Oh! what fate is this that

ollows my wretched life?" "Had you told me Ellen could never he my wife. I would have guarded myself against this sorrow," said Graham, moved by tokens of such sympathy, from his wild passion, to a more wretched despair. "But you encouraged me. You were never happy but when we were together. You learnt me to see in her every quality to make life happy, and you still curse me by encouraging me to grasp what you know

ouble fool yet to trust in it."

and he staggered to a seat.

"Be patient, and-" "Patient, patient. By heavens sir, you drive me mad. Bid an avalanche stop its thundering career; bid the torrent rest on its giddy height, nor suffer

understand this. Your uncle bade me meet you here to plead, as only lover can plead for love and happiness. Say, "I can listen," said she mournfully. father that begat me." "What!" said he, 'have I again beer

ment, be calm, and I swear by the Heavens above us, Ellen will be to you all you wish. Nay, more, her own lips shall declare it." "You wrong yourself. You wrong

month roll by. Ellen shall be your wife; fections and opinions shall be moulded or may my lying lips be silent in the in yours: and if ardent, devoted love grave." can make you happy, you will be blest "You will not force her to this?" said

more than any man I have ever seen, frowning. "No," replied the impetuous young man. "My heart must not be her tomb. My love must not be a sepulcher to "Forgive me. Graham. I do not wil- tenderness of her soul that will radiate since reading his dispatches.

"It shall be so," said Mr. Willoughby,

Ellen, what is between me and happiulous horror. "Would you kill me? Boy, I asked a blessing. Good God, you have cursed me.' "Not so, sir," said Graham, surprised at the suffering before him. "I did but

ing her allusion. "It is because I stand I have uttered in my madness and may against you as an enemy, that you God spare me to return four fold all think me unworthy of your encouragethe mercy I have received from you." ment and favor. Next to my honor, tered the wretched man, recoiling as if from a blow; and whose incipient madness seemed almost on the verge of in the art of the times to be other than

were but the lurings of a madman. He tongue that could bring you such a and flying off the reserve he had evi-

> in his madness equal to Hamlet himwarm blood of his Italian nature was self. Ah! if he can but make his words roused and swept like a torrent over true, it will be the most blissful madness that ever befell mortal."

> not tell me you cannot love me. My verie.

"Bid him wait," said Graham, impa "No use tell him dat, sir; he gwine t so condemn me. Ellen, Ellen," said wait till he got ready to go."

"It has been sometime since we have

THE ELEVEN CENT MINIMUM. It Will Stand If It Is Really the Proper Price For Cotton. The Asheville convention fixed 11

cents a pound as the minimum price have seen—an assemblage of the largfor this year's cotton crop. We shall now see whether those it represented the vegetable kingdom known to bothave a sufficient power of monopoly over this important staple to suspend the operation of the law of supply and feet high-more than two-thirds as demand in relation to it. The convention calculated the quantity of the crop and almost as large in girth. The top with wonderful exactness as 9,588,133 is twisted, and broken, and the guides bales. This is about a million bales tell us that it was about seventy-five ess than has been estimated upon the government report of acreage and con- its crest in a storm. dition, though the Cotton Growers' association gives a higher estimate of condition than the agricultural depart- in diameter and more than 300 feet "Oh!" said Mr. Willoughby, striving ment, while its estimate of acreage is high. Most of them are between twenconsiderably lower. How much com- ty-five and thirty feet in diameter and petition this restricted supply is to meet from eighty to a hundred feet in circumference. You have seen pictures from old crop surplus the convention does not seem to have taken into ac- of the hole cut through the base of one count, but it boldly assumed that the of these trees, with a stage coach, load-

world's demand upon the total supply. whatever the latter may be, will be sufficient to sustain a price of 11 cents This is just possible, and, if it should true that price cannot be sustained, except by a monopoly hold upon the supply and so long as that hold can be maintained. The relation of demand to "Indeed, no. They would have strung supply for a year to come cannot be determined now by any human judgnent, nor can it be exactly adjusted to any particular price. There may be more cotton available as times passes than the Asheville convention counted upon. There is a limited supply which loes not come from this country, and the effect that every rebel should be 11 cents to the planter for American cotton may have the effect of restricting consumption and materially lessen-

ing the demand from abroad, where ro-thirds of our market is to be If the Planters' association and those illied with it can control the marketing Why such measures would kill the pur- of the crop, which is doubtful, they may hold the price at 11 cents or above favor and the demand proves sufficient to take up the supply at that price they may keep it up, but in that case it would be there anyway. But if the supply should prove to be greater than they calculate, or the demand should prove less or less persistent, they would find the natural law of competition in fore," said Graham. "Why was it the markets getting the better of them and the price would break. They may 'resolute till the cows come home." but nless they can establish a monopoly wound your ears with these terrible over the supply of cotton, and control both production and consumption, they cannot fix the price that will stay fixed. "Nevertheless I know that Miss confusion. "Better let them be forgotten."

Campbell can take a much more active part in such a matter, than you suppose possible," replied Hardy, mall-n. ciously.

confusion. "Better let them be forgotten."

in cannot fix the price that will stay fixed. If 11 cents is a proper minimum it would become so whether they resolve that it should or not. If it is not, they cannot keep it there by resolution or decree of conventions.—New York a blood-thirsty villain it's true; but I journal of Commerce.

Two people in the first in the price that will stay fixed. If 11 cents is a proper minimum it would become so whether they resolve that it should or not. If it is not, they cannot keep it there by resolution or decree of conventions.—New York Journal of Commerce.

oil and climate of these mountains

grove, as I have said, is the finest we est and most magnificent examples of any. The father of them all is 106 feet in circumference and more than 350 duction of the trees and to the regularhigh as the Washington monument, feet higher many years ago, but lost There are 115 trees in one group, each of which is more than fifteen feet

That is a feature of every one of the seven forests. Perhaps you have also seen one of these giants fallen upon the ground, with a stage coach, of dry leaves and pine needles, dead prove to be true, the minimum price of loaded with passengers driving its twigs that have fallen from the trees, 11 cents may be sustained. If it is not full length. That trick was actually strips of bark that have sloughed off, performed, and was devised to gratify a New York gentleman, who paid the striking photograph, however, to my of it is growing grass, wild oats and Fourth cavalry on horseback drilling fall. Thus if a match is thrown or if "ballroom"-the stump which has been along a powder train. smoothed off and polished for a dancing floor-is in the forest Calaveras, a the live large trees and the vigorous hundred miles to the north. It was small ones would not be injured, but nches in diameter, and when the bark est tree in the Calaveras forests, called ference. The "Ohio" is 103 feet. Many

ree in which General Fremont is said

They have been burned out by forest

"Tree of Refuge," in the Calaveras for-

est, sixteen steers were once found

huddled together, seeking shelter in the

two feet thick. It is generally from six ed in the grant made by the federal started.