ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1907.

# \*NORTHERN \* LIGHTS\*

#### FROM THE ROMANTIC AMERICAN DRAMA.

#### THE NOVELIZATION BY A. D. HALL.

CHAPTER XII-Continued. Equally 'to her surprise and disappointment, the young man made no movement to follow her. Even at that moment the old temptation to tease her was too strong for him. Smiling quietly to himself he re

sumed his knife and fork. "That's settled," he said in a tone of placid satisfaction. "Now hurry up with the knapsack."

Dorothy turned upon him, her face more scarlet than ever, but it was for a far different reason. "Charlie Sherwood," she cried, in

furious indignation, "is that the way grieved tone: you propose to a lady?" "It's my way, and it goes," was the calm response. He did not even look at her, but went on deliberately finish-

ing his breakfast. "Do you think it nice to drag a gir in your lap like that?" she demanded. Then he did look up at her and smiled, a smile which did much to disarm

"Very nice; don't you?" Dorothy pouted a little and then an

swered dubiously. "Ye-es, but you didn't give me

"Chance for what?"

"To say no." "Did you want to say no?" "Well, no-o," laughing in spite of

"Then what's the use in wasting time?" asked Charlie, philosophically. "I think you're the sweetest girl that ever breathed, and you think I'm the only man on earth. So there you are." Dorothy did not know whether to be pleased at this or not.

"Humph!" she said. "You've a very good opinion of yourself."

"I've a better one of you." This was not so bad, but still some how she was not satisfied. "Is that all of it?" she asked, tenta-

tively. "All of what?" "The proposal."

"We understand each other. Isn't that enough?" At this cold-blooded way of putting

things, the little major's lips began to tremble and the tears started to her "Two read just bushels of proposals."

she said, half crying, "and not one of them ended like this."

him and he made up his mind that he had gone far enough. It was rather hard on the dear little girl. He rose and went toward her. Tak-

ing her in his arms, he kissed her full on the lips. Entirely placated, her arms at once about his neck.

"Oh, Charlie," she murmured with little sigh of satisfaction, "I think von're so nice! "Bless your little heart!" And there

was nothing to complain of now There was no lack of tenderness in

either his voice or his manner "Now listen, Dorothy dear. We are going to try and force our way north, and join Crook on the Rosebud; it is going to be desperate work, and some

of us may never come back, but when the bugle sounds the charge and the bullets whistle through the air, I will think of the sweet eyes and the pretty face of my little major waiting for me here at the post. Death won't come to shut out such a picture, and I'll come back to you, sweetheart. I'll promise you."

"I know you will, Charlie." The dear little major, affected almost to tears, drew his head down and gave him, unsolicited, the first kiss she

In that one instant there were prob ably no two people on earth happier than they, but their rapture was rude

ly broken in upon. The door of the kitchen stood just

little ajar and through the opening came the sound of a voice, exclaiming stridently: "Come on!

What are you hanging back for?" The lovers started apart, rathe

shamefaced both of them, although no eye as yet was upon them. "That's Higgs' voice," cried Doro

Charlie squared his shoulders

an aggressive manner. Even now the name of Higgs acted upon him much as a red rag does upon a bull. "Oh, just leave Higgs to me!"

"You won't quarrel," pleaded Dorothy, and yet with a little smile which implying that his unfortunate friend showed her confidence in her lover's prowess.

Charlie hesitated a moment, and then answered slowly: "Well, no, I can afford to forgive

You'll be at the parade him now. ground when we start? Would she? Well, there was nothing

that she could imagine which would keep her away. And this she said, as if trying to get inspiration from had determined to put the child who without affectation and without any there. "Ginger? fear of being misunderstood, conclud-

"Oh, Charlie, this is more like what I read about."

"Is it, sweetheart?" he said gently "Well, there's no new might way to tell the old story."

And again his budding moustache swept her fair cheek just before their lips met.

What are you hanging "Come on! back for?" again came Higgs' voice upon their ears with an unpleasant

sensation. Dorothy, with a last injunction no to do anything rash, tore herself away from her betrothed and left him alone Somehow, after the great happines that had come to her, she longed to be

alone to think it all over by herself. Charlie, after one look which showed all that he felt for her, stole toward the open door. He had not even the thanks, but Charlie, without waiting faintest qualm of conscience at listening to the two who were outside, and next room only to reappear with the his mercurial temperament was al-

ready urging him on to mischief. The first words that saluted his ear were spoken in the hoarse, liquordrenched tones of Judge Dare.

"Kindly remember that there's som difference in the length of our legs." "And tongues, too," retorted Higgs,

and then he laughed unroarlously at

his own witticism. "Tongues?" repeated Dare, in voice which showed that he was atempting to assert his dignity. "Mine's as dry and woolly as an old stocking." "And about as long," said Higgs, and again he laughed, intensely pleas

ed with himself. Dare apparently had not appreciated his companion's wit, or preferred to ignore it, for he simply said, in an ag-

"And you went and gave away the ast drop to those cursed soldiers."

"Gave it away. Confound them, they ook it." "If I have to go to breakfast without a drink this morning it will be the

first time in thirty years." The regret and horror in his tone are simply impossible to reproduce. One would have thought that the speaker had met with the greatest misfortune of his life. From his point

of view, perhaps he had. Charlie, as he listened, chuckled to nimself. His fun-loving nature saw s great opportunity. But he would wait little for the development of events. "Well," said Higgs in a despondent tone, "what are you going to do about

"There's only one way," replied Dare whisky had left him. "You pretend to titude. be sick, and I'll do the begging." Higgs snorted in disgust.

"Yes, and then you get the stuff, and have to beg from you." He undoubtedly spoke from bitter ex-

"That's it precisely," retorted Dare with a hoarse laugh. "Nice look-out for me," disgustedly

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said Dare, after a pause, in a conciliatory sort of table quarter of an hour because of his way. "I'll have the cramps, and you duplicity. make the brace."

"That's more like it." "Remember, you're not to drink a drop till we get back to quarters." "All right," agreed Higgs, cheerful "If the little major's about, I'll

tackle her. I'm pretty solid there." Charlie gnashed his teeth in rage at this conceited speech, and determined hat he would have his revenge and at no distant date, either. He drew back a little as Higgs came

up the steps to the kitchen door and struck his knuckles against it with a esounding rap.

Then Charlie called out in as fero cious a tone as he could assume 'Come in!' The effect upon the anglomania

dude was electric. He staggered back and almost fell headlong down the "What's the matter, man?" exclaim ed Dare, half disgusted and half

alarmed. Higgs' teeth were chattering so that he could scarcely answer, but finally he managed to spit out: "It's that bloodthirsty lieutenant On second thought, I'd better have the

cramps and you do the begging." Dare scarcely liked this, but his thirst overpowered him, and after a moment or two of hesitation, he con

sented. Higgs, however, with a proper con sideration of his own person, absolutely refused to accompany him. He de clared that he could have the cramps as well if not better, outside than in-

probably reasons of his own why he thought it would be more to his advantage not to do so, but, assuming his most dignified manner, he strutted up the steps and knocked. Charlie met him on his entrance in

an exaggeratedly cordial manner. "Good morning, good morning, judge Sit down. You're out early.' "Yes." said Dare, making a desper ate attempt to appear quite at ease,

"I came to see the doctor." "I'm afraid he's out," said Charlie

And then he asked in the most sympathetic manner in the world: "What's

Dare's face at once put on a most oe-begone expression. "Ah, poor Higgs!" he sighed. got a bad attack of cramps.'

"So!" replied Charlie, pityingly, but onsumed

The judge shook his head dolefully was very low indeed.

"In his bunk, doubled up like a hair vin. Now, there's something I've heard the doctor say was good for

cramps." "Peppermint?" suggested Charlie naliciously

Dare shook his head, twirling his hat etween his hands and looking into it

"No. no." reflectively. "Begins with B, I think." Charlie bent his brows as if using all his faculties to discover what it ed, angrily, making a movement toand then exclaimed sud-

denly: "Brandy." Dare's face fairly beamed, and then,

trying to conceal his satisfaction, he ughed behind his hand. "Ah, that's it," he said. ouldn't think of it."

If his life had been at stake, Charlie could scarcely have kept from laughing. The situation was too absurd. "There's plenty of it in the other om," he said. He was not unwilling wrong." to oblige Dare, but he was determined

of it. "I'll fetch it for you." The judge was profuse in his o listen to him, disappeared into the early full decanter.

"Here, help yourself." Dare looked about a little helplessly. He did not quite like to take the him. decanter and all away.

Charlie took pity on him. "You haven't got the cramps yourself, have you, judge?" he suggested. Dare was not the man not to take of civilization have failed to silence an advantage of the hint, and his eyes Indian's conscience, when accused by sparkled as his gaze fell upon the a sense of injustice." prown liquid which his heart craved.

acknowledged. "Better take a nip yourself." "Thanks." was the immediate res-

own the judge's throat. "Judge," said Charlie, raising his taken idea. pice a little as he heard a slight scuffling sound on the porch outside and knew that Higgs was listening: "Judge, I'm going to be married." "So?" smiling at the chance thus afforded him and again raising the de-

canter, "here's to your future happiness." "Thank you." "Who is the bride to be?"

"The little major." A muffled groan from the porch gave lelight to Charlie's heart. "Here's to the little major!"

claimed Dare, suiting the action to the vord. If he went on in this way there decanter. "Just mention the matter to Higgs,

said Charlie, cheerily. "It might help his cramps. Dare grinned. He was having a very

good time, and with sarcasm he drank o Higgs' cramps. "Have some coffee?" asked Charlie, ouring out a cup.

"No," promptly. "Too strong for my stomach!" "Does Higgs like coffee?" "Pash—pash—passionately fond

" declared the judge, beginning to show the effect of his numerous potations. "Then he shall have some."

And Charlie strode across the kitchen, flung open the door and dashed out the contents of the cup full in the born." after a pause, during which he had face of the unfortunate Higgs, who evidently been racking such brains as was bending forward in a listening at-With a howl, the New Yorker staggered backward down the steps.

Just then the bugle sounded the call of "boots and saddles," and with a hasty farewell to the judge, Charlie dashed away, without a glance at Higgs, who was sputtering and wiping had of his mother." the hot fluid from his eyes. It is safe, however, to say that the wily judge passed a rather uncomfor-

CHAPTER XIII. An Astonishing Theory.

When Swiftwind reached the colonel's quarters, he found the commander dressed ready for the march before At the entrance of the Indian, Col-

onel Gray looked up, surprised him there. "You received your orders,

e asked. Swiftwind hesitated a moment. He task before him, and he difficult scarcely knew how to begin it. "The fact is, colonel," he said at last,

in my anxiety to see you, I neglected to report." At this the colonel was more more astonished. It was so entirely unlike Swiftwind, who had been a model in the performance of his duties from beginning to end.

"Neglecting your duties as a soldier at this late day, John!" he exclaimed, Not a muscle moved in Swiftwind's

stolid face. There was no more change of expression than there would have been in a mask. But his answer was mmediate and to the point. "Colonel, your words remind me that

at the present time I am not a soldier." "Then your new papers are still unsigned," remarked the colonel, half juestioningly, wondering at the same ime what this might be a prelude to. Then he put a direct question: "Is it your intention to take advantage of your liberty in this present emergen

There was an innuendo in the words which pierced Swiftwind's armor and stung him to the quick. suspicion of anything like cowardice was unbearable to him. He drew himself up to his full height, and answered

proudly: "By no means, sir! The blue coar still on my back, and, while I wear . I am at your command." "Very good, sir," said Colonel Gray, "The chief surgeon will re-

shortly. main behind with his wife. You will surely no more thrilling tones ever take his place."

that the interview was at an end. step or two with a slight gesture that had in it a suggestion of appeal. "Pardon me, colonel. There is some-

thing I wish to say to you.' "Well, sir?" "You will listen to me?" "If you will be quick about it." "I will, and to the point. Colonel

The colonel started, and his handhad disgraced him out of his heart,

out of his mind forever, and this recurrence to the scandalous affair was abhorrent to him in the extreme. "This subject again!" he exclaim-

ward the door. "You promised to listen, sir," ejacuated Swiftwind quickly. The colonel paused and half turned. He had never been known to break his

word.

The Indian, seeing his advantage went on rapidly: "I feel that in this I am doing a duty o a friend, and that in refusing to listen to me, you are doing yourself an injustice and your son Wallace a great

The colonel's face was almost that Higgs should not have a smell white as his moustache as he said er before had he been thus branded, poarsely and peremptorily: "John Swiftwind, I warn you not to wrene this subject any further, or

shall order you under arrest.' But Swiftwind was determined to do what he considered to be a duty he owed both to friendship and the right and threats were powerless to stop name for cowardice worse than his."

"That you may do, colonel, but I

Scarlet with rage, the colonel turned to the orderly, who at that moment

"Corporal!" he cried, angrily.

must speak first, he said firmly, but with the utmost respect. "It may be the white man's way, but long years

In spite of himself Colonel Gray "Well, I don't feel extra well," he was impressed. He had known the speaker long and intimately, and he had frequently said to himself that he had rarely met a man with a higher onse, and the decanter was at once sense of honor than that possessed by tipped to release a generous supply this redskin. Still, he firmly believed that he was now impelled by a mis-

"Injustice?" he repeated, scornfully "That is out of place, and sternly. when dealing with such a crime." "Your son Wallace has been guilty of no crime," said the Indian, in tones of the most positive conviction. "He

is simply the victim of a frightful inheritance." The colonel looked at him for an instant curiously, and then made a gesture of impatient incredulity.

"Frightful inheritance! Rubbish!" "It is true," persisted Swiftwind, speaking in low, but emphatic tones, feeling that he was now to have the opportunity to say what he wished, and at once taking advantage of it. "Had Mary of Scotland been asked why her son James trembled at the sight of a sword her inward voice would have exclaimed 'Darnley!' I tell you. Colonel Gray, there's many a poor soul fighting the evil suggestions of crime upon whom the fatal mark was placed before he saw the light. Deformities in body and mind have been foreseen, criminals predicted and woman's fall foreshadowed. Parental in-

tiny. No!" raising his hand, as the this morning in the presence of a large colonel essayed to interrupt, "let me crowd of people. continue. Years ago you received a yound from a musket ball. This took place in the presence of your wife,

The colonel had been listening intently and now sank down in a chair, vainly essaying to subdue the nervous trembling which the Indian's words had caused him.

faintly. "From an old fournal kept by your wife, the sole remembrance your son "Go on, sir," with an effort.

"How do you know this?" he asked,

"Need I say more. To the child born came a nervous terror at the that they felt their responsibilities and sound of firearms. But place him to- acknowledged the necessity of supday on the field of battle, and he'll porting show a courage equal to your own." "And this sudden transformation? Explain yourself."

"The wound from which he is suf- sembly, but he recommended that atfering is a counterpart of the one re- tention be paid to civil service. ceived by you. It has touched the spine, relieved the nervous tension, him, looking over a packet of papers and released him from its bondage of which lay on the table at which he was terror. That wound was a wound of mercy from the hand of God!"

dian at that moment they would have been filled with amazement, so flery were his tones, so impassioned his gestures. His usually stolid countenhad an exceedingly unpleasant and ance was absolutely ablaze with excitement. Indeed rarely, perhaps never before in his life had he felt himself so moved. There were two reasons for this. In the first place, prenatal influences had been the subject that had interested him more than any other in his medical studies, and in the second place, Wallace Gray was the man he cared more for than any one else on earth. Add to this, his firm belief that an outrage was being committed, and it is little wonder that skilled as he was in the suppression of

all emotions, for once his nature was stirred to the very depths and he alowed what he felt to be seen. For a moment Colonel Grav staring into blank space, and then

suddenly he threw up his head, and ose to his feet. "No, John!" he said in broken tones 'I cannot believe it. Your reasoning is wild, it lacks common sense. he added, more firmly, any rate." tightening his belt as the bugle call rang out, "we have no more time to discuss it. Report to your captain." Swiftwind stretched out his hand

entreatingly. "I have a last request to make, col-

The colonel was rapidly recovering his self-possession, and was evidently in no mood for further parley. "Out with it and be quick!" swered abruptly and sharply.

"Send me at once to General Crook was the quick response, "and let me plead with him as I have with you. As you are a soldier and a father," and rang out, for when a self-contained boy lives, let him redeem himself. As he spoke, he rose, as if to signify man lets himself go, it is much more stirring than the appeal from one of a But Swiftwind advanced toward him nature more easily affected. "As you are a soldier and a father, give me

one chance to save your son!" But the colonel had reasoned the matter out for himself, on false premses perhaps, and was not to be movsays Chicago Tribune. That harmful ed. Swiftwind's theory had impressed that it was absurd. His son had prov-Gray, I knew your son at Harvard, and ed himself a coward more than once, we were close friends for over two and the facts must stand. This idea that he had been influenced by incidents before his birth was something ome old face grew hard as iron. He that the colonel's matter-of-fact bent of mind could not entertain.

"Report for duty!" he commande with an unrelenting frown. "I beg of you-"Report!"

"You refuse!" exclaimed Swiftwind, straightening himself up. The Indian was revolted. He felt, he knew that he was right. Was this the boasted civilization of the white man, the gospel of mercy he so strenuously preached? If so, it was well to

be not of his blood. "Then let me tell you, sir," he cried, passionately, "that in this case what you call enforcement of discipline is nothing more than a fear of censure." The blood rushed hotly into the colonel's cheeks. How dared this subordinate speak such words to him? Nev-

timidated, went on unflinchingly and accusingly. "And what you call duty in conlemning your son is only another

But Swiftwind, not in the least in-



Manila, October 16.—Secretary Taft date the farmer has worked against fluence is nature's most awful law, and formally opened the Philippine assemyour son is fulfilling his frightful des- bly in the National theatre at 11.15 feat.

> In his opening address Mr. Taft reiterated his former statements regarding the Philippine islands, declar-Philippine people were unchanged matter was entirely in the hands of phatically that the United States had iny intention of disposing of the islands: he had absolute faith in the Filipinos; denied that he was disappointed at their ability to legislate conservatively, and asserted his belief the American government Mr. Taft refrained from making any suggestion regarding specific legislation on the part of the Philippine as-

entered the room in response to h "Place that man under arrest!" as Swiftwind extended his arm, way

daily companions for years seen the Ining him back "One moment please. And then he unbuttoned his army the United States government, tore it off and flung it from him.

> This done he faced the man wh nad so long been his commanding of-"Colonel Grav." he cried. "I am private citizen of the United States. I the minimum price. You have behind

Colonel Gray was silent for a mo ment. He realized that he had no sway over the man who had thus defied him, and his sense of justice was too great

to permit him to overstep the bound of his authority. With a short command, he dismiss

d the astonished orderly.

Then there was silence between the ach other. Colonel Gray was the first to speak "John Swiftwind," he said, slowly, and, strange to say, there was but little anger in his tone, chiefly regre that had something even of tenderness "John Swiftwind, you have spoken to me as no other man has dared for years past. I understand

your kindly motives, sir, but don't say any more about it just now if you his fellows to cheer them up-to please." Swiftwind was touched at this partial surrender of the man who usually brooked no opposition, and yet he ould not refrain from one more plea.

"Let me go to General Crook, before is too late." But the colonel, his soldiery instinct vercoming all else, was inexorable. "No," he said, firmly, the lines in his fine old face hardening, "no! If the Then, and not until then, will I ac-

#### knowledge him as my son!"

Microbes and Sunlight.

It was announced some years ag

hat sunlight was a perfect germicide,

#### (To be Continued.

the sun was proved conclusively, and pay him 15 cents a pound. C. S. Barrett. the sunlight cure for certain ailments was exploited in many scientific quar-New Route To Orient. ters. But recent experiments of Doctor Weisener have shown peculiar results. Sunlight, he declares, kills all the quiet manner in carrying the conthe parasitical germs, those that habimonths elapse the only tually dwell in the bodies of men, but t has little or no effect upon the free business its entire length. roving microbes that spend much of their lives in the open air. The reaon for this is apparent, now that Doctor Weisener has announced iiscovery. The germs that live in darkness cannot endure the light, and mouth of the Gulf of California. is probable that their destruction by the sun's rays is not because of any peculiar chemical effect, but because of the foreign conditions. The microbe inured to darkness dies in the light, just as a fish dies when taken from intersecting the National railway of the water. The ultra red rays and Mexico at Del Rio, of 175 miles in length. the ultra violet rays also are germicides. In reference to the disinfection of houses by sunlight, Doctor Weisener says much of the good effect is lost on account of the window shades and curtains, and the darkness caused by the furniture. The little nooks and a scompared to the route by way of crannies of rooms, beneath sofas and San Francisco. The port of Popolobehind closet doors, for instance, where darkness always reigns, must be insanitary, and some means of vantage for this reason in reference to lighting up all parts of a room should be devised. position for Oriental trade. A straight It is just as easy to break a prom line drawn across the map due west left in search of work.

### Miscellaneous Reading.

HOLD FOR 15 CENTS.

President Barrett Issues Address to to the north. Farmers' Union.

To the Members of the Farmers' Un Little Rock had named 15 cents a propositions it is easy to see the impound as the minimum price which portant part the Orient railway plays he southern farmer should receive in such combination. for his cotton during the ensuing year, the speculators in the cotton ranks have managed to depress the market and to beat down prices.

I address to you this line as a fra ternal appeal to hold steadfast to the counsel of your annual convention and with heroic fidelity abide its ultinatum to the markets of the world Hold your cotton for 15 cents and hold it until it brings the price. The committee which fixed the min-

mum at Little Rock represents all the cotton states and many of the themselves together merely to have est farmers of the south. The National Union, when it fixed hat minimum, knew more about the side issue. They are assembling to cut into veneers these two mighty logs situation than any cotton gambler or discuss and consider matters concernombination of cotton gamblers. was not fixed upon an impulse or an

the Tast limit of your ability to hold our National Union. The present status makes a definite are going to be able to get their supand decisive crisis in the history of plies of cotton cheaper. our great organization. Up to this

We have won victory after victory ago regarding the independence of the tain his rights. The eyes of the world are upon him as never before, and He did not believe that they would be the history of the organization in the fitted to govern themselves for at least future will depend in no small degree a generation, but he added that the upon the courage and fidelity with which he meets the present situation congress. The secretary denied em- For three years you have won out in every proposition that you have pre ented to the business world. Win once more in this important

sailing for us all. Loyalty at this ppeal that we can make. Let us wir his victory and we will achieve the fear of our enemies and the respect confidence and admiration of the The act of the last national conven on pulsed the whole union with fresh

Cotton Is Key to Situation. You hold the key to the situation You have the cotton, you have the blouse, the sign of his allegiance to warehouses, and if to these you only add the courage, the business staming and the common sense to hold your own, you need not fear the future. Do not be scared by the conspiracy which has been begun to make you part with your cotton for less than cknowledge no superior! Now, sir, you the greatest power of the age upon what authority do you arrest in which we live, the power of numbers and the power of organization Only realize your strength, only be faithful to your principle, only stand with the shoulder to shoulder touch with your comrades, and the victory will more than atone for the inconvenience and the waiting. I do no ask you to hold your cotton to the injury of your creditors. Every farthis is a period when the individual farmer, and the Farmers' union can

> for a little while with any farming debtor whom the local union may

use their influence with their mer-

chant friends to induce them to bear

Be Loyal to the Union. In this emergency every farmer is an evangel. Let him go out among backbone-to stiffen their them the way to the union warehouses and to the friendly merchant and to the loyal way of waiting. The year that is before us simply waits to crown the the farm who in this period is loyal to his union, faithful to its messages and resolute has fixed for the price of his product. I feel that rarely before has the integrity and strength of the Farunion faced a greater and character with which he meets this assault of conspirators to force surrender

Let every farmer face the situation without fear, and as God has pros-pered him in other years and as his union has prepared for storehouses for his crop, shoulder to the shoulder of brother, and, breathing courage, confidence and determination, let be killed by exposure to the rays of peat to the world the statement that

> Not many people realize, because of struction forward, that before many internationa transcontinental line will be open for route to the Pacific coast is the Kansas City, Mexico and Orient railway, forming a line from Kansas City, Mo to the port of Topolobampo, near the course is directly southwest from Kansas City, passing through Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, and Old Mexico the total distance being 1,659 miles. There i. a branch from San Angelo, Texas, The latter branch provides what is now said to be the "best all the year round" line between the Missouri river and City of Mexico. Between Kansas City and the Pacific oast the distance is reduced 500 miles. bampo is 1,350 miles south of San Francisco, and has a particular adthe interchange of trade with the west coast of Mexico, South America, and Australia, and occupying an excellent

from Topolobampo will strike directly at Hong Kong. It will further show that the Hawaiian Islands are 200 miles south of this line, and Manila 800 miles south, while Japan lies away

Taking into consideration a wellknown economic proposition in transion Throughout the Cotton Belt: portation, that of a short rail and bark and chips realized another £20 Just after the annual convention at long water haul within reasonable

#### SPINNER AND PRODUCER.

Organ of Speculation Thinks They Would Do Each Other. The cotton spinners of all countries are coming to hold council with one another. They will receive a cordial and hearty welcome in whichever part of the south they may visit. That they

goes without saying. But the spinners are not gathering "a good time." That is only one of the pleasing amenities of life-a mere

It ing the betterment of their material well-being. There is of course a considerable uncertainty, but after deliberate study variety of matters to be considered and investigation. With all my heart but after all the spinners are only afand with all my mind. I urge you to steadfast to this policy adopted by overshadows all the others. That one thing is the question as to how they

While it is a fact that spinners a well as every other class engaged in producing, handling or using cotton, opposition and the possibility of demake better profit when cotton is bringing a good price than when the by this splendid policy. We stand price is low, nevertheless when spinners come to actually buying and paying for cotton, they are anxious to get it as cheap as possible. So we see them coming together to devise ways and means of bringing about lower

prices of cotton. They have one staple idea to work on; they earnestly advocate the abolition of everything that savors of speculation in cotton. They think they can see, and they have reason for so thinking, that the general effect of speculation is to cause prices to rule rather higher than they would otherwise be; sometimes materially higher. They are quite persuaded that if there were no such thing as speculation in cotton, they would nearly always be able to buy at lower figures. Hence, they strenuously advocate the abolition of exchanges where futures are dealt in. With this object in view they come over and call upon producers to join and make common cause. They know that the leading spirits among the duced stop to dealings in futures. To be nd virile hope. Perfect harmony and

cause it makes prices higher; the producers want to stop speculation because it makes prices lower. Seeing then that the means sought are the same in both cases, although the desired ends are exactly opposite the spinners are very willing to take the chances, and unite with the farmers to stop speculation. Is not this alone quite enough to set the farmers thinking, and to at least partially open their eyes to the truth of the matter? Since, as we have seen, the de tire of the spinner, at any given time, is to buy cotton as cheaply as possible, we have no doubt that he would welcome with enthusiasm any movement calculated to eliminate speculation. But why the cotton grower should eagerly join in the attempt we are at a loss to imagine. If speculation tends to put prices lower the spinner is the last mer's duty is to pay his debts, but person in the world who would seek ts abolition

peculation be

All this talk about "closer relations" between farmers and spinners sounds well, and as a matter of fact such closer relations and a feeling of good fellowship are much to be commended. recommend to their confidence and It is highly proper and desirable that the most cordial relations possible should be encouraged; the one buys what the others grows-both are at once mutually dependent upon and in dispensable to the other. But to refer in high-sounding rhetoric to their imaginary community of interest is pure nonsense, beyond the bare fact that both are vitally interested in cotton One wants cotton high and the other wants it low, and that is the whole

truth of the matter. They say they desire to do without the so-called "middleman." This "sounds good" to the farmer, but the spinner knows the idea is totally impracticable. How is the cotton going to get from the farm in Texas to the mill in Europe without the intervention of the middleman? The farmer would cut a pretty figure taking his cotton firect to the spinner and the spinner buying direct from the farmer. Both would have to employ the services of various intermediary agencies, which is exactly what is now done, and doubtless done more economically than could be done by any other plan that could be devised.—Savannah Cotton

## AUSTRALIA'S LEAN YEARS.

Lavish Spending During the Country' Prosperous and Booming Times. Of conditions in Melbourne Australia generally a recent traveler the Chicago News: "A run by steamer down the Yarra Yarra river showed with what a lavish hand money had been spent great building boom of the early nine-There were miles of wharve of trade, but all waiting for the good time coming. Australia, indeed, has passed through some lean years. In the early nineties the om burst and nearly all the to poverty, while trade and commerc greatly diminished. Then, just as recovery was coming fearful drouth began and lasted for

rain came. Now the rains are abundon another period of prosperity; but it is likely that another drouth will come in less than twenty years, when the same ruin may be repeated. "Nothing but a series of storage servoirs on a large scale will meet the drouths, which appear to come in cycles of about thirteen years. that in ten years the population but the

dle from 60,000 to 8,000

WOODEN FORTUNES.

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

Valuable is the Famous Tree of Hildesheim. When Thwaite's oak, said to be the finest tree in Norfolk, was sold some years ago, the trunk alone fetched £44. The branches sold for £28, while the So the whole tree fetched more than £90, a sum which would have been greatly exceeded had the cost of getting such a mass of timber to its destination not been so great. The trunk alone weighed more than twenty

ons, and it took a 14-horse power engine a day and a half to get it to the oad, savs London Answers. Oak is the most valuable of any British timber, but its value is small. pdeed, compared with that of foreign woods used for veneering and other ornamental work of the kind. About will be made to have an enjoyable time five years ago there were sold in Livrpool two logs of African mahogany, trunk of one tree, for the immense cial tree was extraordinarily fine, and now grace the dining room of a Park

Lane mansion, being used in place of wallpaper. The famous rose tree of Hildesheim n Germany, which has been growing ter one thing. At least this one-thing against the side of the famous old Church of St. Michael, has the honor of being the tree for which the record sum has been offered. Some years ago an American millionaire offered £4.000 down for the tree as it stood Phlegmatic as the Germans are, the enterprising westerner was really rather fortunate in getting off with his life. As a great favor, shoots are

sometimes sold, and these realize very large prices. The average man who sees camelis blossoms in florists' windows at sixpence aplece would not mind owning the camella tree which grows at Pilnetz, near Dresden, and is one of the sights of the district. It was imported from Japan about the middle of the 18th century, and at present stands just over 50 feet high. It has an annual average of 40,000 blossoms, which if sold at 6d. aplece, would realize

xactly £1,000!

TROUSERS ONCE IMMORAL People Believed That Wearers of Then Would Be Barred From Heaven. vere immoral. Strange as if eem. It is a fact nevertheless custom of wearing trousers is one of comparatively recent origin, and was taken from the military dress introfarmers have been striving to put a Duke of Wellington during the Peninsular war. We are indebted to the perfect unity prevailed in all our sure the motive actuating the produc- Tailor and Cutter an authority on councils, and the Farmers' union ers is diametrically opposite to the dress, for this bit of interesting inforstands today as a solid phalanx before motive actuating the spinners. The mation. The history of the discovery so indispensable in the wearing appar-

el of man is vouchsafed by this au-

thority as follows: In the early days these were known s Wellington trousers, after the duke, When trousers were coming into ral use at the comm ineteenth century, the religious world and the fashionable world were pretty clause in an original trust chapel at onconformist dated 1820, provided that whatever shall ircumstances reacher be allowed to occupy the pul-But this pit who wears trousers." was not all. Some doubts were expressed in many quarters co the question whether a man could be religious and appear in trousers. the founders of the Primitive Methodist body remarked to a colleague in the ministry: "That trouser-wearing, eer-drinking, so-and-so will never get o heaven." Father Reece, a famous Methodist minister, twice president of the conference (born in 1765, died in 1860) could not be induced to adopt trousers and, among the Methodist was the last to follow popular fashion n this respect. It is not improbable that the modern fashion of the Lords Bishop of the Church of England, who ling steadily to knickerbockers and gaiters, comes from this old religious

rejudice against trousers.—Greenvill

EE'S PHENOMENAL AUDACITY

Would Take More Desperate Chances

Than Any Other General. When Lee had been in command bout two weeks I had a long ride with Ives about our lines one afteroon, during which he referred to the ewspaper attacks and asked if I hought they in any way impaired the onfidence of the army in Lee, writes E. P. Alexander, in "Millitary Memoirs of a Confederate." I had seen no such effect and told him so, and then went on to say: "Ives, tell me this. We are here fortifying our lines, but apparently leaving the enemy all the time he needs to accumulate his superior forces and then to move on us in the way he thinks best. Has General Lee the audacity that is going to be required of our inferior force to meet the enemy's superior force—to take the aggressive and to run risks and stand chances?" Ives's reply was so impressive, both n manner and matter, that it has al-

vays been remembered as vividly as

if today. He reined up his horse,

stopped in the road, and, turning to

me, said: "Alexander, if there is one

man in either army, Confederate or Federal head and shoulders above every other in audacity, it is General Lee. His name might be Audacity. He will take more desperate chances and take them quicker, than any other general in this country, north or outh, and you will live to see it, too." It is needless to say that I did live see it many times over. But it ems, even yet, a mystery how, at long time, sheep and cattle dying by that time, Ives or President Davis, or One man we met told us any other living man, had divined it. how he had watched his sheep dwin-dle from 60,000 to 8,000 before the No one could meet Lee and fail to be impressed with his dignity of character, his intellectual power and his calm self-reliance; but all those qualities might be recognized without deducting rom them, also, the existence of such

45 The average weight of a fullonly 3,000; grown elephant is 6,000 pounds. There are 26,000 letters posted males diminished by 12,000, showing without addresses in England every year.

except by an inspiration of genius.