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BROTHER SILAS.

BY ETTA W. PIERCE.

"She carried me, a crying baby,

Fox, and bade you call her baby Es-

ther. She was very weak, and you

could not induce her to say more.

"I am sure that she was a lady.

am sure that some strange misfortune

-maybe a father-who knows? Me-

Mehitable frowned and shook my

"Nay, and it's best that you should

nal ties. You need no kindred-you

want none but your brothers and sis-

Poor Mehitable! For fifteen years

received a tolerable education in the

had been her special charge. I had

wicked world which Mehitable hated.

I used to look with wonder and se-

cret delight on their fine clothes and

high-bred faces, and, somehow, I al-

ways sang my best when they were in

whimsical smile, whispered something

the men's seats and took a place on

as if it had been a menagerie.

Heaven only knows what came over

me then and there; but I threw my

very soul into my voice-I sang as I

had never sung before that pathetic

Call them, Father, call the erring-

Like a silver trumpet my voice

loated through the open windows into

Brother Silas eyed me askance; for

the stern, gray elders who watched the

flock; the strange gentleman on the

front bench was looking at me with

eyes brimful of surprise and pleasure,

and a great thrill of gratified vanity-

vanity which Mehitable often said was

deadly sin-leaped through my veins

my life, I felt ashamed of our peculiar

service. Our tramp around the clean

door, our swaying hands and bodies,

cemed odious and unprofitable to me

pobbing up and down in her zeal, like

cork on the water! And Brother Si-

las was like an enormous jumping-

Mehitable stood up before the com-

pany and spoke out boldly regarding

the beauty of the Shaker life-testified

to her happiness and deep content in

I listened in wonder. How could

grayhaired elder sermonized upon the

ntered my unregenerated heart.

How ridiculous Mehitable looked,

That morning, for the first time in

Call them in, as Thou didst me

the fruited orchard trees beyond.

the foremost bench.

languid eyes.

lady.

appeal:

ters in the faith. Now go to bed!"

You have nothing to do with car-

known great tribulation."

doors she died."

"Yea-yea!"

arms from her neck.

mother?"

"Yea," assented Mehitable.

CHAPTER I. Esther Speaks.

Beside Sister Mehitable I sat on one of the hard, backless benches of the room in which our evening meetings were held -the room that rises before me, even as I write, square, low, with wooden beams, painted blue, crossing the ceiling; many-paned windows, shaded with spotless curtains, and a floor absolutely shining with cleanli- Three days after she entered your ness. Along the walls were rows of broad-brimmed hats hanging on convenient pegs, rows of faces alsosome old and ugly, some fair and young-men in home-made coats of a long-ago pattern, with hair cut straight tantly. across their foreheads, like the pictures of the old Puritans; women in stiff. white caps and neutral-tinted gowns, drove her to this place. Perhaps brief of skirt, plaited thickly about the have kindred somewhere in the world waist, and fashioned expressly to conceal all the grace and comeliness of hitable, did she say anything about my the female figure-in short, the brothers and sisters of the Shaker commu nity of Hadham, of which I, Esther Fox, aged sixteen, was a member.

Brother Silas was speaking. I tried to get behind Mehitable that I might escape his eyes: for, no matter upon what subject he spoke, he always looked at me, and those black, hollow orbs. burning with half-smothered fire. made my flesh creep. Now he was denouncing the world and raving in a Shaker school beside the church. fierce, disconnected way about the had been carefully trained in the faith spiritual joys to be found in the pure of this peculiar people, yet she still faith of Mother Ann Lee. I listened detected in me a strong hankering afimpatiently.

He was a young man, not more than five and twenty, with the lean, fervid not, I could not be, like the other sisface of a fanatic. His cheek bones ters. were prominent, his hair was lank. thin and red. To tell the truth, I detested Brother Silas, and, in an inex plicable way, I also feared him.

I drew nearer to Mehitable. wrinkled face, with its rim of iron gray hair just visible under her stiff cap, was like some placid nun's. She apart from these things, many stranwas the only mother I had ever known, and I often wished she was less saintly. for then she might have understood

me better incoherent praise of celibacy and the often our church was filled with ladies flowering tops, rising like silver balls life which the brothers and sisters led. removed from the strife and ambi tions and sins of the world. Brothe Silas began to shake like a reed in the wind, and to whirl violently about.

pered Mehitable. As for me, I thought he was going mad. Round and round he went, like a gigantic top, rolling his deep-set eves and waving his arms wildly, until, dashing toward me at last without word or sound, he fell in a writhing

"He is receiving a new gift," whis-

convulsed heap at my feet. The brothers picked him up and loosed his necktie: the meeting closed abruptly. I followed Mehitable out of the room and along a stone walk to

an adjoining building, where we slept. The moon was rising upon Hadham Lake. The monstrous cone of Moose Mountain stood up, black as ink, against the pale, star-studded sky. Betwixt the lake and a chain of woodcrowned hills lay the Shaker villagehouses and barns, factories, church, school and other buildings clustering in this hot, mid-summer night.

"Hasten, Esther," said Mehitable "What are you dreaming about, child? I stooped to pick a late rose from beside the walk. It was as red as blood and full of musky sweetness. fastened it in my calico kerchief.

"Mehitable, from my heart I wish could have one glimpse of the great She looked shocked.

"Esther, I greatly fear that your heart is not yet regenerated. We have been called to come out from among them, and, like Abraham, to leave kindred and father's house. Don't let your thoughts run after vanity. Remember you are a Shakeress." She said this as if it was the next thing to being a saint. "Did you not hear what Brother Silas said tonight about the

By this time we had reached the room where Mehitable and I slept in our small white beds side by side "Yea." I answered. "I heard. think Brother Silas is crazy.'

"Crazy! For shame! He is a godly man-a shining light among us.' "He looks at me so strangely!" stormed. "He frightens me-he makes once I did not see him-no, nor the my blood run cold. I hate-I abhor thin, devout faces of the sisters, nor

"Nay-nay!" corrected Mehitable; "you must not say that. See that you love the brethren and sisters always Hate is of Satan: love, of God. I can't think what you mean by Brother Silas's looks. You have a lively im-

agination, Esther; turn your thoughts to spiritual things." I flung off my Shaker cap. The rip t-les and curls in my hair were a great

cross to Mehitable, because she could I sat down on the edge of my smal bed. A miserable, hopeless feeling

rushed over me. My thoughts did not take the direction suggested by Mehit- jack. Verily, some spirit of evil had able but turned into a channel which, of late, they had much frequented. "Mehitable," I said, under my breath, "tell me about my mother."

"Tell me about my mother!" I re- the same. Other sisters followed her peated, striking my slim hands pas- example. sionately together.

not heard a hundred times already?" to it all again."

"Nay, Esther, it can do you no good." I flung a pair of imperative arms about her leathery neck.

night-how long ago?" Fifteen years and six months. "She was footsore, sick and weary. her fan-she seemed bored, hot, disterly without money. Is that true?"

and called out: "Sister Esther, 'Satan goeth about

I gave a great start and dropped a pan of milk that I was lifting from a shelf. The white stream ran wildly across the yellow-painted floor.

her arms. She begged the sisters to take her in and save her child from starvation. You all felt that she had by a party of strangers, to whom she teen gently reared, and that she had was showing the place.

ing among themselves, and making "She told you that her name was various comments, quite regardless of

> listeners girl's voice. "'Neat as a Shaker' ought to pass into a proverb. Oh, Mr. Kirke, do you suppose they really en-

"Mehitable, tell me, do I look like my She spoke to a gentleman who was ooking languidly around on the splintbottomed chairs and long deal tables and general bareness of the Shaker kitchen-the very person that I had seen at church on the previous day. "If they do not," he answered, "why

> fashions, no flirtations, no lovers, and those dreadful caps and gowns would kill me in twenty-four hours. By-theway, did you notice the girl who led the singing at the church yesterday? Oh, I know you did-I saw you looking the wicked world; you cannot be at her. Miss Johnsbury was jealous."

"I am sure of it-jealousy is he prime weakness," with a teasing little "I wonder if it will be mine laugh. when I am engaged. Oh, I wish we den. could catch another glimpse of her the pretty Shakeress, I mean."

The low window stood wide open tention, I was out of it-over the sill, off and away across the yard, leaving her to show her curds and cheeses and yellow butter unassisted. I saw no me on his arm. I broke free and fled

more of our visitors. That was a weary day. Everything and onion beds, but no Mehitable was went wrong and Mehitable scolded me there. roundly. In the early dusk I slipped unperceived out of the kitchen, into a mountains. Many boarders came great garden which lay just beyond I was quite safe. thither also, attracted by the lake and its door. I loved that garden. Immense hills and the mineral springs; and beds of onions grew there, with white, in rich, rustling dresses, little children from the green, tube-like stalks; beds decked out like French dolls, elegant of ruddy beets and delicate, blossoming carrots, the broad, drooping leave brothers did not of the tobacco plant, green, trailing wear beards-people of that great cucumbers and patches of vivid red to-

Down the long, orderly walks I scur- But the Truth," in McClure's, gives ried toward the lake. The foot of the garden dipped straight into its waters. Here a rude wharf was built. I sat down near it under the elder bush, re-

On this particular day the house was crowded with these strangers. I sat beside Mehitable, with my big, white handkerchief hanging on my arm and my hands in my lap, like all the sislowers and more crimson fruit.

crowns to a cloudless sky. Just at the stepped in at the church door, which stood hospitably open-a lady and Finding himself on the wrong side of to his companion, and then crossed to frightened the bird from the reed.

and lifted his hat to me. "Do not let me frighten you, Miss I had just time to glance once at the Fox," he said; "you see that I know She was marvelously attired, your name. I had the good luck to and she had a thin, aquiline nose and hear it at the church yesterday. Mine, pale hair, dressed upon her forehead something after the fashion of the permit me to say, is Hallam Kirke." brothers. She put up a gold-rimmed eyeglass and stared about the church my Shaker cap and coarse gown, as I

> He advanced to my side, looking very fair and bold and eager. "Nobody calls me Miss Fox," I fal-

ered, as I turned to fly. "I am only of a mind was producing that esti-Sister Esther.' "I will call you anything you like,

heard you sing yesterday-it's a thousand pities that such a voice should be wasted here." I stopped, irresolute. Did he s

anything in my tell-tale face which encouraged him to proceed? "May I ask if you have been long with these people?" he said.

"Are they kind to you-do they com pel you to work?" I looked at my hard, brown

with a bitter smile. "They tolerate no drones in their hives. Everybody works-yea, late and early, from year's end to year's end." His blond face was full of keen in-

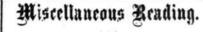
breath "Sometimes I make butter in the dairy, sometimes I wash clothes in the

laundry, sometimes I scrub in the kitchen," I answered. "Good heaven! A girl like you This is shameful-abominable! are you content to bury your youth

"What can I tell you that you have they think and feel like that? Then a sincerely happy in it?" began to quiver. I felt the tears gather in my eyes. All the rebellion of ed. Opposite the place where the fres-By a rear door I left the church years rushed to my lips for utterance. coes were found a temple has just about an execution.

brown hands suddenly, recklessly-"yea, I hate it!" Was he startled by my vehemence me curiously. The aquiline-nosed lady He grew preternaturally grave.

"You are among these people, said, quietly, "but not of them. You be built. Senor Batres intends to She was young and beautiful and ut- pleased-they moved out together. That have nothing in common with them. have everything ready for the com- him to say; and probably some poor



MOGRHEB-AL-AKSA.

Morocco a Land Afflicted of God. Bismi 'llahi 1-Rahmani' r-Rahim. Such is the Koranic blessing which

still precedes all the writings of Al-

"In the name of Allah, the All-Compassionate!" Brave words and sonorous: but in the Sunset land of Mogrhet they sound like a hideous mockery For what compassion has Allah shown to Morocco? There the iron heel of oppression presses relentlessly; and the groans of those beneath it go up at the gates? to the All-Compassionate, who hears Pall Mall Gazette. them not. Surely it is a land afflicted

I stood, not long ago, in the Sol which is the market place) at Tangier -a wide, sandy space bounded by the outhern walls of the "Christian ridden city. It was crowded with men and easts: Berbers, Moors, Jews, negroes and men from the Rif country. All had omething to sell, and the clamor of their cries rose, with the nameles abomination of the city odors, to the white-hot sky. A mean, squalid, ragwrapped crowd it was, and the flerce lean, swarthy faces, framed in the shroud-like folds of their "haiks." glared out at me with hatred in their eyes. One white-bearded Moor, leading a miserable, half-raw donkey, drev a large following after him. Presenthe came to a vacant space between the foul, tattered tents of the fruitsellers, and commenced his performance. In his hand he held a stick with a sharp-pointed nail at its end and, in obedience to its gentle persuaslons, the melancholy ass stood upon its hind legs and danced. The onlookers yelled with laughter, and many of them gratuitously assisted the showman by prodding the animal (with a nice judgment as to its most recent scre places) with sharp weapons. I went away sick at heart; but presently I learned to make allowances

These people were themselves treated n just the same manner; and anvway a beast is lower than a maneven if some men can be lower than any beast. Then I adventured afar to many ci-

tles and villages in this unfortunate country, living the extreme simple life, and traveling for the most part on mules, which are not amiable steeds, There are no wheeled vehicles in El Mogrheb; if there were, there would be no roads for them. In course of time I came to a town set in the midst of orange-gardens and surrounded by groves of olives and junipers. Seen in the light of the rising sun, it rose fair and white against the waking sky; but the once inside the gates (outside, which crowds of horrible lepers clawed at us Hugo Munsterberg, professor of psy- for "floos") the old familiar odors te and compassed us about. Haminteresting article entitled "Nothing elda (who traveled with me for a consideration, and because he spoke the villainous Mogrhebbin which I not master) guided me to the Kasbah, and thence to the prison. There the

scales fell from my eyes, and I understood all about the donkey at Tangier the camels at Mazagan (which story have not related), and other inhuman practices witnessed in the dark places of the earth. If man treats his fellowman like a beast, his fellowman can scarcely do less than treat his beasts as something worse. The Moorish prisons on the coasts are swep and tidied and made presentable for the casual tripper from abroad. Those inland are different. The Moorish Maghzen does not feed its prisoners in the Kasbah, their friends outside have o do this, if they cannot sell little wicker-work baskets to the Roumis. And in the towns of the interior there are no Roumis to buy the little baskets; consequently the captive with no friends stands but a poor chance of ever coming out-alive. I remember the prison at Mazagan-seen from the rooftops as a hole in the groundwhere (Allah forgive me for a Philistine and a globe-trotter!) I threw down "floos"-about sixteen to the enny-among the rabble. They acually jeered at me (which I thoroughdeserved) and refused to scramble

as promised by Hameida. "Ingleese shillin'!" yelled a precocious youth. He had seen globe-trotters before. But that was in Mazagan, and on

he coast-a show place for trippers. In the town of which I now speak (for my own reason I do not mention its name) the state of affairs is very different.

"That very rich man once," said Hamelda, pointing to a decrepit wretch with red, eyeless sockets, and claw-like hands. "Basha no like. Like wife. Him much money. So he come here. A novel in a nutshell, if ever there was one! And it explained the whole working of life in Morocco. "To him that hath, to him shall be given," etc. The Basha of the town had coveted important discovery at the ruins of this man's wife; the man had refused San Juan Teothican, says a writer to trade. There was a trumped-up land where the iron hed rules and the sultan is far away) and the result was this eyeless wreck, leg-ironed and with hands transformed into claws by the

I looked at the hopeless, miserable faces, the lean forms and ragged garmoved and found under them the end ments of the others confined in this noisome pest-house. "When will they be liberated," I asked.

Hameida laughed. ra," he said.

This was the equivalent of the Span village, corresponding to that of the ish "manana"—with a devout attachment. "Please God, tomorrow," say the Arabs. It is the epigram of laziness After this I went away and saw heads impaled over gates, bones and supported by a strong iron frame and other things unspeakable displayed to the vulgar and disinterested gaze, and and beauty and talent here-do you ble for the visitor to walk among the was properly and most righteously sick. Then the Basha gave me mint tea -three glasses-and I looked at his Hard questions. My mutinous mouth In the upper ruins there was found portly build and wondered. Wondersome fresco work wonderfully preserv- ed until a big black slave came before him and asked him something (So Hameida translated.)

The yellow tinted whites of his eyes never changed. He waved his hand the black disappeared swiftly.

inability to pay his taxes, was con- and Crestline, Ohio.

SCHEMES OF SMUGGLERS. signed to Al-Hawiyat-the Seventh Hell of Mohammed-minus a head.

tain to Be Detected.

cute all the Kaids. Bashas, Khalifas and people in authority. These are the evil genii; the people themselves are only driven to crime by wrought op-Send no missionaries-for minister with the imitation Bible. the Moors are strong in their own religion: but send a strong man-preferably a soldier-who shall administer tained nothing beyond ordinary wearjustly and wrong no one; but, above ing apparel.

all, kill or imprison (which under existing circumstances is the same and Bible were properly passed. But there is many a slip. As my

wait? When will Deliverance knock Where to Go and Where Not to Go. With four states "dry" by statute, nd local option prevailing in many others, it is said that more than half blazed with the light of a hundred the nation is under prohibition laws. small diamonds. Maine, North Dakota, Kansas and

Georgia are the states where statutory The following statement of the conlitions regarding the states where li- and, if I mistake not, the mechanical ense and local prohibition exist in "Bible" is now in the secret service varying degrees, compiled by temper-

ince advocates, is as follows: Alabama-Majority of the counties dry: part of others also. A county option law has just been passed, moving casion seizure was made of a small for state prohibition in the next two or lot of rubies hidden in the hollow heel three years. Arkansas-Sixty out of seventy-eight conceal things about the person in

ther counties.

thing) the wearers of the iron heel.

But how long are the oppressed

WET AND DRY.

"Inshallah bukra!"

So shall Morocco be saved.

prohibition rules.

California-Four dry counties and uch dry territory in other counties. Colorado-Local option law, 1907. Connecticut-Town local option; icense towns

Delaware-Half-dozen dry towns Nov. 5, 1907. Florida-Thirty dry counties out of

Idaho-License. Sunday law only, passed in 1905. Illinois-Probably 200 dry towns

ocal option law, recently passed. Two dry counties. Indiana-Three dry counties; 710 dry ownships out of 1,016. Half of popuation in dry territory.

state prohibition again under way.

countles dry, two nearly dry and two verify the figures." others where liquor is sold in only one

Massachusetts-Local option by ci- doing. wet. Laws strict and well enforced. Michigan-County option, with ew dry counties. If county votes wet reverses dry vote in small unit. Minnesota-License, with village lo

Sunday closing in entire state. Mississippi-Sixty-eight out of seventy-five counties dry. State prohibition campaign actively under way. Missouri-Forty counties dry. Sunday closing rigidly enforced by Governor Folk.

Nebraska-Village and city option; 400 dry and 600 wet towns. Nevada-License with little restriction. No chance to vote on question avoid paying the duty.

Montana-License

of prohibition. New- Hampshire-Nominally prohi-Trend is toward prohibition; 62 per ble. Once a woman was found with a cent of population in dry territory. New Jersey-Local option law.

New York-Town and township opion: 300 dry towns. North Carolina-Few saloons; cam aign for state prohibition, with the overnor leading the fight.

are dry, 60 per cent of municipalities these days a woman passenger is not dry and 350,000 people living in dry searched unless suspicion approaches residence districts in wet cities. Coun- moral certainty. When it does she is ty prohibition assured—probably at taken to an apartment on the wharf or

170 dry municipalities in other coun- where the suspicion was not verified,

Oklahoma-535 saloons in the state ilar provision to apply to entire state is sworn to protect the revenues, he is 17, 1907.

Pennsylvania-License, with ege of remonstrance. Rhode Island-Sixteen dry munic

alities out of thirty-eight. South Carolina-Recently passed ounty local option and repealed disensary law; move for state prohibi ion following Georgia's victory. South Dakota-Large section of the

all but three municipalities in the ger said to me: state; state prohibition predicted in three years.

Texas-two-thirds of state dry by ocal option; state prohibition campaign under way Utah-License.

save twenty-four perjury?" Vermont-Dry, nunicipalities; entire state and every

Virginia-Much dry territory. out of fifty-five; governor publicly opposes liquor traffic. Wisconsin-Local option, with 65 dry communities.

Arizona-License District of olumbia-Ratio of sa oons to population reduced more than half during the last fifteen years. Mexico-License.-Barr and

Buffet drivers and will weigh 240,000 pounds.

We of Europe talk about "policing" Morocco Let us talk it over and exe-I have met all kinds of smugglers writes a customs officer in the Ladies Home Journal but the most pictursque in my memory, was the bogus The man, who was dressed in strict clerical garb, had one trunk; it con-

> He carried a large hand Bible which on the face of it was personal property and so not dutiable. The trunk, man

plous clergyman went down the gangplank he stubbed his foot hard against nailhead and fell sprawling on the dock. The Bible flew out of his hand and the corner of it struck the boards. The shock of the fall produced an unexpected result. A secret spring was touched, a little door in the cover of the Bible flew open and the floor

It was the cleverest bit of mechan

ism imaginable. The smuggler was arrested at once, tried and convicted and his diamonds were confiscated While this particular device was

novel, the custom of secreting gems is as old as the government. On one ocof a man's shoe. As for women, they ounties dry. Much dry territory in such a way as to make the search both delicate and difficult.

In this connection it is interesting t know that the United States has a complete system by which contemplated frauds are detected and prevented. Experienced men are posted in London, Paris, Berlin and other large centres. They keep in touch State no-license campaign; vote on with the great business houses and if an unusually large purchase of jewelry or millinery or dress goods is made orty-five. Few saloons in the state. the fact is flashed over the wires to Move for state prohibition, led by Gov. the collectors of the principal ports. A special watch is kept on dressmakers who go abroad to make their purchases. If the goods are all declared at their proper value on arrival in this country all goes well. If not, there is

trunks filled with the latest Parisian Iowa-Sixty-five out of ninety-nine creations. They were all properly deunties; dry; eleven other counties clared, but the values were suspicioushave only one saloon town. Move for ly low. However, she corroborated the declaration by the presentation of bills Kentucky-Ninety-seven out of 110 for every one of the articles. This counties dry; only four counties en- looked like confirmation as strong as tirely wet. Saloons close on Sundays. it was possible to obtain, and the mat-Louisiana - Seven-eighths of state ter might have ended there. But vessel was swung into a position very dry. Orders may not be solicited or madame, growing audacious, made a nearly diametrically opposite to that blunder. She said "if you don't Maryland-Ten out of twenty-three believe me you can cable to Paris and

It was a bluff-an insolent as well as a superfluous bluff. It was her un-The customs authorities did ties and towns, 250 being dry and 100 cable—not to the merchants—but to power. As a consequence of this, the the American customs agent in Paris. In forty-eight hours the collector received a cable dispatch reading: "Suspicious; hold." In ten days there came a long letter detailing the reeal option; 1,123 dry municipalities. suits of the investigation. It proved that madame had forged a set of bills undervaluing the goods 40, 50 and in some cases 60 per cent. They were all confiscated, of course, and later sold. Women, I am sorry to say, are natural smugglers. Those who hold high positions in society do not hesitate to "take chances." They are not mere vulgar smugglers, but a ring or a breastpin or a wrap that should be declared is frequently worn in order to

Then, of course, we have the professional women smugglers. They give bition, modified by local sentiment, the woman searchers no end of trouset of fine pearls hidden in her thick black hair. Women, as a rule, become hysterical when they are caught with the goods on them. The female searchers show all possible considerae tion; but when they have a duty to perform they usually perform it with Ohio-Out of 1,376 townships, 1,140 firmness, as well as discretion. In in the boat, where all due privacy is Oregon-Twelve dry counties and assured. There have been instances

but they are quite rare. The observance of a few simple Part formerly in Indian Territory has general rules helps very greatly to had prohibition twenty-one years and make smooth sailing for an inspector. constitutional convention adopted sim- One of them is that while an inspector f so declared by popular vote on Sept. also supposed to use his brains in interpreting the law. He soon become accustomed to taking the declarations of incoming passengers. This is usually done by the boarding officers, who go down on the tug and meet the steamers at quarantine. There is a regular printed form and the passengers declare under oath to a customs officer before leaving the vessel the number of trunks and other packages they have, together with their dutiable Tennessee-Saloons excluded from contents. One day an angry passen-"I don't mind making the declara-

tion, but I do mind having my trunk's contents ripped open on the pier. How is it you compel a man to take an oath that he is not a smuggler and afterward try to convict him of

I remembered what Secretary Shaw county in state show majority against had said on the subject and I quoted: state prohibition expected "if all people were honest one or the other of these requirements might be avoided, but under existing conditions West Virginia-Thirty dry counties it has been found impracticable to omit either."

There is nothing so much misunderstood as the \$100 exemption law. Under this clause in the law an American who goes abroad may purchase and bring in duty free \$100 worth of foreign made goods. But the \$100 must personal adornment, toilet articles and similar personal effects necessary for the comfort and convenience of the But if the tourist should see a fasci-

among his friends as souvenirs of his Tricks Often Tried, But Almost Cer- trip without paying the usual duty. Nor could be bring 50 or 25 or even 10 pins. He could bring two or three r-if he met a liberal minded inspector-five or six. A woman is not permitted to bring home two or three dozen pairs of gloves as gifts for her friends without paying the duty. In brief, the articles must be personal and not for distribution or sale, even if the recipients are her sisters and her cousins and her aunts.

The desire to evade the law seems

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

to be inborn in most persons. Thoughtless passengers try to tip inspectors when they know that such a thing is against the spirit and the letter of the law, and may even lead to the dismissal of the inspector. The same persons at home will berate the man who akes a bribe and never think it conlemning themselves for offering it. I shall never forget the Black Friday the custom house when more than forty inspectors were summarily dismissed for accepting tips-some persons called them bribes. It came about indirectly through the strange moral perversity of that class of tourists who think it justifiable and clever to defraud the government. I have known residents of banks to connive at litle evasions of the law, and I have witnessed men who pass around the late at church when they are at nome trying to persuade an inspector

less than the actual value. We inspectors became very cautious after that wholesale dismissal. Indeed even refused to handle the money for duties, and compelled, the passengers to go directly to the appraisers or the dock.

to mark their goods 30 to 40 per cent

MAGNETIC VESSELS.

Experiments Carried Out During the Construction of a Steamship An interesting paper was recently read on the "Magnetic Character of Vessels," by Captain W. Bartling, I. N. R., before the Northeast Coast Institution of Engineers and Shipbuilders.

The first portion of it dealt with some experiments carried out during the construction of the steamship Thueringen at the works of the Weser Shipbuilding company, of Bremen, says the Engineer. The first observaion, which was taken ten weeks after the double bottom was built and riveted, showed the polaric power of the a dressmaker brought over twenty ship to be 25 per cent. A month later, when more material had been built in, the induction had advanced when the vessel was ready for launching she was a magnet of considerable power, having about 57 per cent of the horizontal magnetic power of the earth. Then, when launched, the in which it was built. The result was

that the magnetic power decreased from day to day-considerably quicker, it may be mentioned, than it had grown-until, after twenty days, it was only 15 per cent of the earth's standard compass on the flying bridge went to sea without a compensating magnet, and the steering compass, which was also on the flying bridge, only needed one compensating magnet. It is interesting to compare these results with those obtained with a sister vessel. When launched the magnetic conditions of the second vessel were found to be practically the same as those of the first. The vessel, however, was not swung, and her head during completion pointed in exactly the same direction as during building. The magnetic power continually increased, and finally reached a value of 68 per cent of the earth's power. Consequently, no less than seven compensating magnets

of course, impairing its efficiency. SLANG.

were required in the compass, this,

Often Language In the Making and

Best Part of It. A source of questionable words, different from unwitting corruption and false analogy, is slang, says the London Spectator. Slang is often indiscriminately assailed as though it were not language in the making, and often the best part of language, too-its most nutty idoms. Slang is commonly, indeed, the expression of concentrated vitality. It is often metaphor, as in the case of much American slang, and the brain must work at higher pressure to produce metaphor than to produce simile. "To strike oil," "to pan out," "to side track," "to get a cinch on," all these are vivid metaphors, and emerge directly from the experiences of the nation that created them. A man is "sidetracked" by his superiors; we see a picture of him derelict and silent on the siding, while the main stream of traffic roars sucessfully past him. We have the similar "shelved" and "shunted." from the South African war that word of curious analogies, "Stellenbosched." But none of these is so descriptive as "sidetracked."

(French soupe) is, perhaps, our best slang legacy from South Africa. A 'cinch" is the girth of a horse and consequently anything that can be made metaphorically to grip hard and well beyond the possibility of slipping. To put it in one word, a "cinch' means a certainty. "To fire out," which latterly has become simply "to fire," is indisputably more vivid than 'to sack," or even than "to beot." The American "rubberneck" is also excellent for a prying person. "Back, rubhernecks!" when ejaculated by an American policeman is said to have an instantaneous effect on an inquisitive but sensitive crowd. "They telescope yards," as an American once explained to the writer. Different, again, are words which are not metaphors, but have a native expressiveness, such as "shyster." A "shyster" in its first sense means only a man who hangs about police courts (genconsist of wearing apparel, articles of erally one who was formerly an usher, clerk or policeman) and conducts cases, though unqualified as a lawyer. But who does not feel that a "shyster" is capable de tout?

Greek and Latin had no slang, un less one discovers it in Aristophanes and Martial, but in mediaeval and

27 The average hen lays eighty eggs

in the rich dress touched his arm with was all

inexhaustible topic, the sins of the world-after which the meeting closed. Mehitable-the world's people with were departing by the front entrances The gentleman with the tawny beard "I will hear it, Mehitable. Begin. looked back, paused, stood watching She came to this village one winter

The next day I was at work in the me be your friend-let me help you?" to have him banqueted there.

dairy when Brother Silas passed the open window. He thrust in his head

like a roaring lion, seeking whom he

the person you speak of, Brother Silas!" I answered, angrily, whereupon Mehitable gave me a severe look and ordered me to wipe up the milk. I was down on my knees at this task when heard approaching footsteps, and, through the open door, saw an eldress enter the adjoining kitchen, followed

The visitors were laughing and talk-

joy this life?"

should they voluntarily live it?" "Think how dull it must be!-no

"I wish we could, from my heart! answered Mr. Kirke. ter "carnal ties," and this weakness By this time they had reached the filled her with grief and dismay. I was dairy door.

The next day was the Sabbath-an oasis always in the desert of the toilsome, monotonous weeks. Then I led the singing at the Shaker church; then wore my best gown and a white muslin kerchief in place of the calico, which did duty on other days. And, gers stopped at Hadham in summer-

the meeting. Mehitable said that my voice drew many outsiders to our Sabjoicing in the stolen taste of freedom. The shadows of the hills stretched long and sharp across the smooth brown lake. Down from the bank pert Scotch-cap, bright with crimson A small gray bird sailed through the Without the blue lake sparkled in dusk, and, alighting on the velvet head the sun, and the hills lifted their green

of a tall reed near by, gave vent to one beginning of the service two persons prolonged, melancholy note. I caught dollar; hundred times as large as my into the air with variations-I knew the song of every feathered thing in carriage wheel; butter plate; orange; Hadham woods. Then we sat there ten feet; two inches; one-cent piece; the house, the gentleman, with a and mocked each other-that gray atom and I-he on the brown cat-tail, fountain pen; lemon pie; palm of the I on the bank-until the whole place was alive with the bubble of our mel- to ody, and a dip of oars in the lake brought me suddenly to my feet and

He was young, and as fair as the unfilial Absalom of Scripture. His A boat was making straight for the aristocratic face looked as if cut from spot where I stood. It contained a sin- the one who compared it to a pea. It fine stone. His tawny hair and beard were dashed with gold, and the blue- gle rower. He sprang boldly ashoreblack color of Hadham Lake filled his yea, straight into the Shaker garden,

I must have made an odd picture in

shadow of the willows.

he cried, putting himself deftly before me, "providing you will not run away

"Yea-from infancy."

"And pray what tasks do they assign such as you?" he queried, under his

like the life-are you happy-honestly,

"I hate it!" I cried, flinging out my

KENESAW M. LANDIS. I recoiled in vague alarm. "You! Nay, you are of the worldfriends with our people." "There you greatly err." he answered, smiling; "try me and see." At that moment I heard, or fancled heard. Mehitable's voice in the gar-"I must go." I cried, breathlessly. "I cannot talk with you any longer-it is wrong-I shall be discovered and pun-He seized my hand as I scrambled up the bank. "Punished? God forbid! Tomorrow Before Mehitable could suspect my in- at this hour, you will come to this I was too scared to answer. My foot slipped on the dewy grass. He caught

> I gained the shelter of the kitchen. Nobody had noticed my brief absence.

> > (To be Continued.

up the path and through the carrot

THE MOON. Orb. chology at Harvard university, in an

the following account of an experi-

ment with some of his students: "I asked my men to compare the size of the full moon to that of some object held in the hand at arm's length. I explained the question carefully, and said that they were to describe an object just large enough, when seen at lcaned thickets of water willows and arm's length, to cover the whole full My list of answers begins as follows: Quarter of a dollar; fair-sized cantaloupe; at the horizon, large dinner plate; overhead, dessert plate; my watch; six inches in diameter; silver it from his silver throat and tossed it watch; man's head; fifty-cent piece;

school room clock; a pea; soup plate; hand; three feet in diameter; enough manifoldness of the impressions reers, perhaps, it may be added at once that the only man who was right was is most probable that the results would not have been different if I had asked the question on a moonlight night with the full moon overhead. The substitution of the memory image for the immediate perception can hardly have impaired the correctness of the judgments. If in any court the size of a distant object were to be given by witness, and one man declared it as lifted my startled young face in the large as a pea and the second as large as a lemon pie and the third ten feet in diameter, it would hardly be fair to form an objective judgment till the psychologist had found out what kind

MEXICAN RUINS.

Two Villages Are Found, One Being Built Over the Other. Leopold Batres, director of the archeaological works of Mexico, reports an from Mexico City to the New York charge (such things are easy in a Sun. By excavation he has found that there were two villages, one above

In the corner of one of the rooms forming the group of buildings first salt-torture, slowly starving in the uncovered he found the polished pestilential prison of stones bearing the symbolic figure of the serpent's head. He had them reof a gallery with a stone staircase. The exploration was continued along the stair and the gallery, until he disovered several buildings separated by arrow corridors and forming a real

The work has been done very carefully in order to prevent any accident. The ceiling of the lower ruins is to be when this is completed it will be possi-The stair that leads to the lower ruins is barely 100 yards long. been uncovered.

trance of the building, the real size of which has not been ascertained. In with a careless, imperial gesture, and order to facilitate the work of explor-"Take his head off, and don't bothation a railroad three miles long will er me any more!" was what I imagined You are discontented, unhappy. Let ing visit of Secretary Root, and hopes wretch, whose deadliest sin was his Pittsburg for the run between that city

passenger. The point is here: A travin the world has just been completed eler may bring home a suit of clothes Pennsylvania railroad. The purchased in London; two or three new locomotive will have six 80-inch pairs of gloves made in Paris; some silver matchboxes from Switzerland, modern languages we should get into or even a diamond pin from South a sad mess if we did not take account 000 pounds. The locomotive will be Africa, so long as the total value of of it. used on the Pennsylvania lines west of the articles comes within the \$100.