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THE MAN OTTSIDE

By CLARENCE BOUTELLE.

PART THIRD. DESIRE.

CHAPTER XIX. A Call Obeyed.

Mrs. Elsie Barron-Senn, in company with her companion, went abroad soon after the financial affairs of the which Mr. Prier, usually man who replaced Mr. Senn in the ac- not be for long-not for longtual management of Barron's Boomville Bank, was left in full control of all Mrs. Senn's affairs, and was directed to report regularly. And then-Mrs. Senn needed a change of scene; it was not strange that she wished to be as far from her husband as convenient; it was not remarkable that she decided upon a quiet trip through, my journey. or residence in, Europe.

Although-to tell the truth-I fancy that Mrs. Senn's companion had much more to do with this trip than had tioned. I must go this very night if Mrs. Senn herself. Elsie had grown into the habit of doing as her lady delayed, and that I am late already." friend desired; she had done so for years; she had been out-argued, overruled, outgeneraled, coaxed, or coerced and in some way, conquered, when ever she had put her will up against does at all." that of the woman who had been hired, years ago, by Mr. Barron, to take t charge of the education of his daugh- servants. Miss Bannottie hurried from ter, and who had ended by becoming the room, andone of the family-to all intents and purposes-and not an unimportant door. She leaned against the wall for

lived a very quiet and retired sort of as pale as they will be when she is life; they did not go into society, more dead, perhaps; her black eyes shone than to call upon a very few friends, like hellish fires in the semi-darkness; in an informal sort of way, and re- as for her smile, if you had never seen ceive informal calls from them in re- her until then you would have doubtturn; they did not go to the theatre or ed if she had ever smiled, or ever opera; they might, for all the gayety would. or dissipation in which they indulged, "Pshaw!" she cried, shutting her stead of dwelling in Naples. It was really you, Lurline Bannottie? fitting that one so recently bereaved of you really frightened because her father should abstain from gay- scoundrel has threatened you? Have ety; Elsie Barron's marriage to Mr. you never met other difficulties, that Senn was still another reason to keep you should tremble and grow faint at as in most things, the other woman had had her way.

Do not misunderstand me. Mrs. Senn less as he is." was not a weak woman, nor a dependbly have done. But, to the strongest, self an answer. loves come with an argument which is unanswerable; and Elsie Senn had loved the beautiful companion of her firm. The smile came back, as the tide earliest years-the woman who had comes up the beach after earthquake taught her the beginnings of all knowl- shock has driven it away. Her hands edge-the one who had advised her no longer trembled. Her steps no lonmore, comforted her more and en- ger faltered. She walked- shall I not couraged her more than any other rather say she gracefully floated-up ever had-the one whose voice had the stairs. never fallen upon her ears with any other than tones of sweetness and tenderness-the being on whose face she had never found any other look than her with an unfaltering and unchanging love. She loved strongly-passion-Aldrich. Fate had builded a barrier between her and him which love could not pass. And so, she had turned to her friend and companion with a stronger and deeper feeling than had been in her heart for her before. She loved Lurline Bannottie with all her

heart and soul and strength. They were sitting alone in their private parlor. They had not been living in Naples so very long, for it was only February now-well along in February-and yet their rooms seem-

ed like home. "I could be happy here for ever," said Mrs. Senn; "I sometimes hope I

At these words, Lurline turned to

ward the young lady with a smile. "I don't know," she said slowly; "I

should like to see Boomville again, though I scarcely think I ever shall." Indeed! Man proposes. And Godhave you ever let that smile slip from your lips long enough, Miss Lurline How I wish you were as easily dispos Bannottie, to think slowly and serious-

A servant tapped at the door, and came in with the lights and with the mail which had just arrived.

gret. Confidence is fully restored. The deposits are larger than ever before, and the opportunities for safely using Was it not likely she feared him as at rates which insure a fine margin of profit, were never better. there are no details which I need trouble you about. Any commands which you may give will be attended to without delay, and any questions you may ask will be answered im-

Isn't that a nice letter, Lurline, and isn't it fortunate we have so excellent a manager as Mr. Lyman is, andwhat is the matter, Lurline? Who is your letter from? Have you bad she inquired for letters, but there to high any one—to high each other—your letter from? Have you bad she inquired for letters, but there to kill and maim and cripple—if by so

news?" Miss Bannottie had uttered no cry. was crumpling the envelope, the one val testified to that fact. staring at the letter she had received how soon? and for what place?" is, if such pretty women as she are on board almost at once.

out as she did. "N-no, not very bad news. I-I deck, in the daytime. must go away for a little time-a few weeks, perhaps, to-to-to London."

"To London Why-what---" "Business, my dear," said Miss Bannottie, her smile back again, as she may remember the announcement of business, which you would neither understand nor be interested in. My to go to sleep over. Mr. Lyman, the ing to be away from you. But it will to spend much time on deck.

> "But why may I not go, too?" Miss Bannottie shook her head. "That is impossible. I must go at

once, and---"As soon as I can get away. Sene

nust go up and pack a few things for "But may I not go up and help you? "No-no. You attend the sending ome one for the information I men-

"And you will return-"

"In a few weeks, dear." "And you will write?" "Whenever business permits, if it

And then, while Mrs. Senn remained to give the necessary directions to the Saturday, March 4th, 1871.

And almost fainted just outside the support, her hands trembled so that Naples had been selected as the res- she could scarcely hold the letter she

Naples as a residence, I suppose Mrs. As for you, go to him-go as he deyour own way-and in it be as merci-

She paused. She drew her hand ent one. We have seen her do that wearily over her face. And then, as which no one not of vigorous will and though it had been another who had inflexible determination could possi- been speaking before, she gave her-

"I will do it," she said. And then she stood up, straight and

She burned the envelope.

Then she read the letter again:

thing has gone wrong. The worst has the most winning of smiles-had loved come-unless it is more fitting to keep hat superlative for use in recording and celebrating your expected arrival "I must see you, and at once, for ately. In just that way had she loved am going away for ever. And, as I cannot go to you, you must come to

"I can imagine your pausing there And you must come at once. to say you cannot come. But I know better. There was never mentioned yet that you couldn't doyou would.

"Perhaps you'd like to say you will come: don't you do it; don't you lare do it! You must come! If I know anything you would wish me not to tell-anything you'd like a chance t hire me not to tell, come!

"Be at the bridge, a half-mile south I will meet you there Fail me, and take the consequence "I shall not sign my name; I think any one should be careful how he use name; but let me tell you it will went above. be the worse for you if you dare to shall never have to cross the sea pretend, even to yourself, that you know who I am and what

> mean. She burned the letter then, as sh

ed of as your threats."

had burned the envelope. "Oh, you wretch, you scoundrel," she whispered, as she watched the bits of paper blaze-blacken-disappear: "how I hate you-hate you-hate you

journey to London in the very shortest time in which it was possible to "A letter for me," said Mrs. Senn. make it, and yet she had been in a "from Mr. Lyman. Listen to what he fever of excitement-in a chronic hur ry, so to speak-all the way. Surely "Business is good. All the invest- the business on which she came must ments are turning out well; even the be very important. She had said she doubtful ones leave us nothing to re- hated the writer of the letter whose call she had obeyed so immediately.

> She came to London. But her jour ney was not yet done. She remained only long enough to see a member of a certain firm of bankers. From him she drew some money-a very large sum indeed if she expected to remain in London, and consequently where it would be convenient to see him fre mently-but a small sum if her plans were such as they might be; of him were none for her. And then she took doing they could see that smile shine

the first train for Liverpool. Nor was Liverpool the end of her face. Her hand did not tremble. There journey, any more than London had were no tears in her eys. But she been. Her first question on her arri-

face—her smile was gone now—un- I shall conceal the name of the accurate to say that they were in this is the first fact impressed upon a sequently a change of plans, which His only recourse is fatalism. He system, so the farmer probably felt "No, mamma. There wasn't any doubtedly gone-utterly blotted out or steamer and of the captain under love with an ideal Lurline Bannottie tenderfoot.

fictitious designations. I desire to as- who had never existed-a woman f I were to give the real names.

Miss Bannottie would, perhaps, have fingers, with their tapering whiteness; found time for rest after arduous be- theyginning of her journey, had not the elements seemed to be in league swallowed up or swept away. It was it possible, I presume, to have slept at over, fought for. She had gone her IN THE TRACK OF A WOMAN slittle wonder that Mrs. Senn cried night in her stateroom, and to have way, unscrupulously and carelessly

nights were filled with darkness so wide-awake and alert, allowed himself only sorrow in the matter is in hav- and unsafe for passengers to attempt to make it possible that she had awak-So Miss Bannottle remained below

> most of the time, chafing at the delay, bothering even so amiable a gentleman as Captain Dennis with her oft-repeated questions as to how far they had come, and how many days more would be necessary to reach New out to see how soon that will be. I York. She could not read; she could walked nervously up and down for hours at a time, giving some of her own nervousness to others of the passengers who watched her. She would and over again just what time she long, long ago. must reach New York, just what time she must leave New York, just when she must do this, just when that, or-

"If I don't," she muttered desperatey to herself, and sometimes despairingly, "what will he do? Will he dare Oh. God, yes: he is a coward, craven, but in my absence he idence of these two ladies. They had received; her cheeks grew pale, against my happiness, my peace, my

Sometimes she crept up, for a little of wrathful waters through which they were fighting their way. Some- of a woman's dainty hands to the have been residents of a nunnery in- teeth over her lip until it bled; "is this them shone down through ragged rifts an angel to a devil. upon the vessel, upon the sea, and upon her. Were it morning, she never turned to look behind her at the sun as he sprang from his watery couch and rose slowly into the flying clouds and perhaps longer. her from social life. As she used the this? Threatens, does he? Threatens, and tossing mists so near the horifact of the character of their employ- this man who owes everything he is zon's edge. In the evening she watch- stop to think of asking her from ments and amusements as an excuse and has-his life, even-to you? Do ed the sun-sometimes-as he slowly for their journey and the selecting of you fear him? Let him fear, rather, withdrew from the world-her worldas hope seemed withdrawing from her; Senn believed the selection to be her mands. And then-watch your oppor- how far away he seemed-how distant own. I think, however, that in this, tunity-take every advantage in your the bounds of the sea-how menacing own hands-play out the drama in the clouds which folded about him as he dipped below the tossing waters in the west; must she go on thus for all No Longer an Animated Battery--But eternity, regret behind, fear before, and a feeling in the present which she had neither the power nor the will to analyze? This was the fantastic queswent by. There was regret behind her: the regret one feels whose plans slung at his hips and a repeating rifle have somehow gone astray-whose held in the crook of his arm. purposes have failed-who finds God's providence too strong and too good for their desires. Fears for the future, she had them; the fears which recogfinite, no matter how wickedly one arise in the mind of one who suddenly "Miss Lurline Bannottie: Everydiscovers that treachery may be false

low-treachery, for safety or for revenge. In the present-don't ask me. in her soul; but, I can assure you, it was not remorse-it was not remorse! Usually she was alone on deck, alone

except for those whose duties took them there. Many were sick in their rooms; many were full of fears of the dangers on the deck-dangers to health range to the market. The places of from cold and dampness-dangers to individual cattle kings have been taklife-even, from washing waves, rushof town, at midnight, on Saturday, ing winds, and the reeling vessels; many who were not fearful were various parts of the west. prudent-so she usually had the solitude of the sea to herself when she

And yet-there were two or three men who always followed her with their glances wherever she went, and who found courage to go on deck, ometimes, because she did. These men did not know Lurline Bannottie; they had never spoken to her; and even the unconventionality of an ocean voyage-and a stormy one at thatdid not seem to promise them an acquaintance with this self-absorbed young woman who had most likely not noticed them at all. They saw her pale cheeks; they saw her nervous thoughtfulness; and they said to themselves that she was in trouble and that they were ready, if they only might, to spend time and money in her behalf: they were ready to fight for her; ready to do anything honorable which she should desire done, and for which she yould give a pleasant word in return, and I am not sure that one or more of them would have left "honorable" out of the question altogether, had she They saw her smile, the everlasting smile which neither worry or danger nor regret nor fear-no, nor the emotion I have not explained, and which she did not explain to herself-ever stripped from her cheeks and

for them. Rich talented, successful,

lips or brushed from her eyes-so far

smile, and they were ready to fight-

to fight any one-to fight each other-

ure the reader, however, ... at the whose soul would have been correctly Pond Lily was one of the most com- indexed by Lurline Bannottie's face. fortable and swiftest of the many fine They saw the smile her face wore; steamships then plying between Eu- they looked upon the curve of cheeks ope and America, and that Captain and chin and lips; they caught, some-Dennis was one of the most able and times, the warm glances from her popular of officers. These facts would deep, dark eyes; they saw her high, indorsed by thousands of travelers broad forehead; they noticed her elastic step; they admired her long, strong

But why multiply words?

Lurline Bannottie had been drawing against her. With fair weather and a men after her in that way all her life. prosperous trip she would have found. She had been admired, loved, raved read, with some degree of pleasure, on deliberately seeking the admiration which was no more than a passing But there were head winds against pleasure to her and the love which she them almost from the very first; the cared only to scorn and mock at. Most men had loved her, when she willed dense that nothing could be seen at it. Many had worshiped her, when she the distance of the length of the ves- had only permitted and tolerated it. former lady were partly settled. You rose and kissed Elsie; "only a little sel; and when they were once fairly Her regrets-her fears, and whatever

out on the ocean the weather was other feeling dominated her-surely such that it was decidedly imprudent these must have been keen and strong ened such passion as had sprung to warm life in the hearts of some of her ellow passengers-while she neither knew nor guessed it. They had done no more than many

nen had done before them. They had watched and admired, as I have said. They had summed it all up in one word of reverential awe and unswervnot sleep; she could not remain quiet ing loyalty: "Angel," they had called one place for long at a time. She Lurline Bannottie, each to himself, Winfield didn't think he would run The programme was arranged by the the coils of pipe with cold water in- ministered by the head of the house; each unknowing that another had preathed the word in confidential privacy to his own heart, each unknowing that "angel" ceased to be an origipossible. I think my letter has been sit down for a few minutes, from time nal designation for this woman with of the "inspired son." He hopes Bryto time, and calculate over and over the sweet face and the strange name, an may be elected this fall, but he at Waterloo. Napoleon delayed in

> And they worshiped—a face—a form es his chances. -an animal; they loved the woman who should have lived in such a body fail to reach the rendezvous appoint- They forgot the omnipotence of God; They did not remember that He can ed at the time mentioned, midnight on nuscles may mean cruel strength in- the perennial candidate. stead of tenderness; they failed to rewill dare do anything-anything overlooked the fact that the giant in- good for the twelve years, but he contellect stirring behind the broad, high time, to the slippery and storm-swept did not stop to think that a strong, deck, and looked away over the waste light footfall may mean treachery; it plaited on top of his head. they did not go from their admiration

> > And so-she did not guess it.

Although it had been the way with men as long as she cared to remember

They loved her, and they did not his vow. ing-nor whose call she was obeying-

To be Continued. THE REAL COWBOY.

a Bronco Buster Still.

It is quite true that the cowboy of today is not a college man, nor one at all familiar with the manners and tion she found shaping itself in her customs of polite society, says Out brain, time after time, as the days West. Neither does he go about his daily task with a brace of six shooters

Barbed wire fences, steam railroads police courts and penitentiaries have rendered such appurtenances super-And immediately after pay nize the fact that the human will is day he does not swoop down upon the nearest town, shoot out the lights may scheme and plan; such fears as and take part in a gun fight or two.

For the \$30 or \$40 a month which he receives a strict attention to the to its friends-that it may betray fel- duties of his job is expected, and in these days of strenuous competition a ob is a precious thing. The life of Lurline Bannottie did not ask herself the modern cowboy is as full of hard what name would describe the emotion and monotonous work as that of an eastern farmhand, and there is very little difference in the intellectual and social standing of the two.

Though thousands of cattle are grazed on the plains of the southwest. ery few are shipped direct from the en by great stock companies which own numerous tracts of range land in

many cattle and very frequently the financial ruin of their owners. The old timers still tell stories of having walked for incredible distances on the carcasses of dead steers.

.But all that is past-they do things differently now. Let a dry year come upon the southwestern ranges and the cattle are hustled on board a train and transported to the cattle comtana or Dakota, where the season is good and the feed abundant.

ing up, then a few hours drive to the nearest shipping station on the railfor the cowboys and back again to the home ranch and the regular grind.

and fairly well read, taking the same active interest in current topics and politics that other American citizens do. As a general rule he has been raised in the section in which he is employed and is of youthful appearance. He differs very little from the average dialect stories to the contrary not-

In all cowboy bunkhouses there i pile of current magazines, the con tents of which are devoured with ored of the kind of punchers pictured facts to

withstanding.

Miscellaneous Reading.

FOR BRYAN AND A HAIR CUT.

Robertson Hasn't Been at the Barber's Since 1896

If Bryan or some other Democra elected president of the United States this year says a Macon, Mo., height. letter. Uncle Thomas Benton Robertson of this city will immediately hike to a barber shop for a shave and a hair cut. Then he will draw on a Quincy bank for \$100 which has been ying there to his credit since 1896.

When Mr. Robertson read Bryan's cross of gold" speech that stampeded the Democratic convention in Chiair and shouted "Glory!" His cousin, Charles Winfield of Quincy, Ill., suggested there might be a slip between the cup and the Nebraskan's lips. "Don't you believe it," said Robert-

"That' man's going to be president. I'm so sure of it that I will agree here and now never again to shave or cut my hair until he or some other Democrat is president." "Pshaw!" said Winfield, "you're only talking, but I'll give you \$200 Louise.

will deposit \$100 to your credit at Quincy. was tall and a fine looking man. He about his personal appearance, and

the risk of becoming a freak. But the Bryan admirer accepted the challenge, and has faithfully kept his compact through all the defeats looks rather wistful when he discuss

When Bryan was here a couple of years ago he learned about his martyr friend and made an earnest effort have a chat with him after the nake a face on which a smile shall be meeting, but Mr. Robertson had gone as a prisoner of war. mask; they forgot that the curves of home and that pleasure was denied

Allowing one shave a week at 10 cents and eight hair cuts a year, Mr. And the Grim Monster at Whose necessarily kindled in heaven; they Robertson figures he is \$86.40 to the fesses he would greatly enjoy the luxbrow may be the evil genius of all on ury of lifting the boycott against the whom it exercises its strength; they barbers. He keeps his hair from time and again, says a writer in the making him conspicuous by wearing

times the clouds parted for a time, a question, "What have they done?" they attending to this feature of his make- for philosophy if the engineer is to Knights Templars, the Grand Army 1,000,000 rubles, or £100,000 when short time, and the lights from beyond forgot that God may give the body of up. The hair has grown out long and pursue his line of work with a steady of the Republic and other similar orbright, like fine silken threads, and hand and nerve. like a silver sheen. He's as proud of beside a great stationary steam enit as a village belle over her golden gine working under heavy pressure tresses, and yet he hopes that he will he is startled at its power. In the soon be able to part with it and keep hot, close atmosphere of the machin-

whence she came-where she was go- as my father was before me," said whirling and flying overhead, he be-My Robertson. "My first vote was gins to appreciate the latent power cast for Stephen A. Douglas for pres- that is encompassed within its mechident, and I don't recollect ever hav- anism. If he will stop to consider ing scratched a Democratic ticket, that the locomotive engine is mountmunicipal, county, state or national ed to travel 50, 60 or 70 miles an except once, when a good neighbor hour, while at the same time operaand friend ran for sheriff on the Re- ting under a steam pressure of 220 to publican ticket. I voted for him and 240 pounds to every square inch of he was elected. With that solitary boiler surface, he may get some idea

> clear. "It was a little funny the way came to make this pledge. The counand after that speech of Bryan's enough sporting blood in me to back power and insecurity would be great-

> my judgment anyhow. "Say, you read the papers pretty close: What's the chance for our get- the physical flight of this great boiler ting our man in? About time, don't

> you think?" Mr. Robertson was born near Quincy. Ill., in 1840. His parents moved ation of this huge boiler, while in its to Missouri two years later and set- working its whole foundation changes tled in Knox county. Since 1857 he with every fraction of a second markhas been the owner and operator of ed off by his watch. Not the best a portable sawmill, and is in that bus- stretch of track on his division is

> iness now. He is as strong as any of the stalwart fellows who work for him. A operator, a sudden washout of bridge few years ago he had a wrestling bout in which he defeated one of the biggest and most powerful men of this town. He is inclined to imagine that his long locks have something to do

with his strength. "If you get this story up right, and don't stretch it too bad," said Mr. Robertson, "I'm going to send Mr. southern Arizona meant the death of Bryan a copy of the paper and ask him if it isn't time I cut my hair. I'm going to put it directly up to him."

HOUSE FOR NAPOLEON.

Wilder Mansion, In Bolton, Mass., Was to Have Sheltered Him.

Of the great country estates of Massachusetts there is none more famed granted, while he turns blindly to his panies' ranges in Colorado or Mon- in historical connection than the Wilder mansion, on Wactaquottoc Hill, in the township of Bolton, says the Boston boiler through automatic injectors No long drives of hundreds of miles Herald. It was here that Napoleon in search of new range as in the old was to have sought refuge had he dedays. Simply a day or two of round-cided to attempt to escape to this their workings. They may work or country; it was in the mansion house they may fail. of this estate that Lafayette at one Then perhaps a day in town time made his headquarters, and years later the spot was selected as the future residence of President McKinley, Though the cowboy is not a college but never so occupied. It has been the graduate he is by no means an ignor- abode of several millionaires and the pump cold water to the superheated amus. Usually he is American born scene of innumerable festivities of varied natures.

Another new chapter in the long history of the old place is soon to be opened with the entrance of new oc- been determined. A few weeks ago cupants of wealth and position. It is on one of the mountain divisions of admitted that within the last few days the Baltimore and Ohio railroad in the estate has been placed in the West Virginia the boiler of a great American working youth, western hands of prominent Boston bankers freight engine was pulling it on a for disposal, and it is understood that sidetrack. It tore away from the enseveral prominent bidders have ap- gine mountings and jumped 100 feet peared in contest for the title to the property.

avidity. And one is not infrequently Wilder mansion became in a day the lifting a third time and clearing the treated to the amusing spectacle of a most talked of residence in New Eng- farmhouse into an orchard 500 feet agricultural courses where they are annually. youthful cowboy becoming so enam- land. It was reported, with many from the ruins of the locomotive, exhibited. They are then sold at aucsubstantiate the tale, that this was the history of some of these in modern fiction that he purchases President McKinley would become a man lay dead. men. And more than one of them was a pair of utterly useless sixshooters, resident of Bolton and that he would Holding the throttle blindly and to bid them in. "What steamer sails first for any planning how he might make her acwhich had contained her letter, into a shapeless wad in her hand. She was how soon? and for what place?"

"What steamer sails first for any quaintance, how he might improve all times negotiations were completed to an Iowa farmer named McCulloch times negotiations were completed to the extent of transferring the property in his hands. Any one of a dozen how soon? and for what place?" now soon; and for what place?"

She was informed that a steamer would offer, how he might win her She was informed that a steamer would offer, how he might win her But if marksbanship is no longer a to the name of J. Wyman Jones, a conditions may mean his death. He many ears of corn in the competition She was informed that a steamer as one might imagine she might have stared if she had seen a ghost, that is if such pretty women as she are heaven—without her, an utter failure. man is as proud of his ability to ride was acting in the interest of President at such a height and moving at such lege. Over 3,000 ears were entered and ever haunted. And her smile, without For reasons which will be obvious These men were in love with Lurline anything on four legs as was ever the McKinley. As in the earlier history speed as to make jumping almost suiwhich Elsie had never before seen her a little later, if they are not already. Bannottie, or perhaps it would be more bronco buster of bygone days, and of the famous estate, there was subrobbed Massachusetts of the chance to will not "get it' till his "time comes," that he could afford to bid in the prize on the table."

acquire another world-famous resi-

The Wilder mansion is a quaint old Where Democratic National Convenstructure, built over a hundred years ago, and several times remodeled. It eading from Lancaster "old common" of the highest rise, although this road does not scale Wattaquottoc's extreme

Sampson Vryling Stoddard Wilder, the founder of the Wilder mansion, was born in Lancaster, May 20, 1780, and his family tree sprang from the Puritan stock which settled the place. and came to Boston in 1639. About the year 1800 Mr. Wilder, having met to France to look after certain busifriendship special privileges from the French government. He made the ac-

of the day, and preserved among his He represented the United States on the occasion of the marriage of Emhis glory, to the Archduchess Marie In 1823 Mr. Wilder returned to Bol-

the day a Democrat is elected and ton to settle down. The following year of Lafayette to America, and the reception given the latter by Mr. Wilder was more than ordinarily careful at the Bolton mansion was the event of the century for that community. host and the then Mayor of Bolton, the Hon. Josiah Quincy, the elder.

It is a well established tradition that the Wilder mansion was selected as an asylum for Napoleon after his defeat taking advantage of the offer until too late. Passage had been engaged for to America, but he waited in a desire to provide for his faithful friends until he was compelled to give himself up giving out a steady radiance of 1,280 matter.

THE LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER.

Throttle He Sits. Why should a locomotive enginee

be a fatalist? I have been asked the question Chicago Tribune. There is only one answer for the question. That is for His widowed daughter, with whom the reason that everything in the life

ery room, filled with sliding pistons, "I've been a Democrat all my life, great flywheels and rumbling shafts

exception the record is absolutely of the position of the engine driver who holds the throttle. Layman that he is, he feels his insignificance as compared to the giant boiler which try was wild over the money question, is anchored fast to its foundations of stone, steel and cement far below the thought he had a walkover. If I had surface. If the design of that boiler been a betting man I would have put were to travel a mile a minute while up a big sum on him, but I had he was looking on his sense of its

ly exaggerated. Anything that might interfere with through space is at once a double menace to the engineer He is responsible for everything in the operproved and safe. An open switch, a flaw in a rail, a careless telegraph or culvert-any one of these things may send the engine driver into eternity without a moment's warning.

It may be that his engine is a type having a driving rod plunging up and down and forward and back squarely under the seat which he must occupy in holding the throttle hour after hour. The snapping of a crank pin on a great driver may send the flying steel bar crashing up through the engineer's seat and mean death in an in-

stant. Or flying at a mile a minute and having to take for granted a great deal concerning the condition of the water in the boiler, the menace of the superheated steam itself may be something which he can only take for

"luck." Feeding water into the locomotive while holding to a fast schedule leaves the engineer dependent upon

Low water in a boiler is one of the greatest dangers that confront the engineer, and if the condition shall escape his attention for any reason and the balking injectors suddenly surfaces, the likelihood of an exploion menaces him.

What a locomotive boiler exploding cannot and may not do never has clear of a freight car nearby. Striking the ground the boiler rose again A little more than ten years ago the for 200 feet and fell in a farmyard,

mong which both engineer and fire-

DENVER'S VAST HALL.

tion Will Be Held.

Costing \$550,000 seating 12,500 world, Denver's monster auditorium bought his water supply system and will throw open its doors June 27 to had \$66 left. welcome the long list of conventions to be held in Denver this summer, ear of corn in the same competition among which will be the Democratic and paid \$10 for the ear to get it back.

national convention dimensions and is of the height of a get them. The Wilders emigrated from England five story building. Its seating capacity is larger than Madison Square Garden in New York, which holds \$39.50 a bushel. Iowa farmers waked Talleyrand in Boston, and being sent 12,000 people; the great Coliseum in up to the importance of improving their Thicago, where the Republican convention is to be held in June, which tabernacle in Salt Lake City, which stantly improving the quality and the seats 10,000. There are twenty-four quantity to the acre. exits, including 240 linear feet of exmementos are many personal letters it space, and the building can be emptied in two minutes.

Two fifteen-foot fans at one end of the building send air between steam peror Napoleon, then in the height of pipe coils throughout the house. Each coil contains 1,800 feet of pipe. Midfeet in diameter will send the air through the remainder of the house. An exhaust fan will draw the foul the so-called "cabinet properties." The air from below where it lies on the state treasury provides for the czar as floor and expel it from the building. In summer the heating apparatus is are the joint property of the members turned into a cooling plant by filling of the house of Romanoff, but adstead of steam. This system of venti- the "Cabinet properties" are the perlation, heating and cooling is said to sonal possessions of the reigning sovbe the most perfect of any public ereign as such. building in the world. One of the great objections to or-

candle power each, which will do caused by arc lights. There will also The auditorium is constructed entireconvention has been held in Denver, he lives, earns 50 cents a week for of the engineer points to the necessity bodies, such as the Elks, Eagles, 000. Daughters receive a dowry of the construction of an imquired

> tainment. "Snow and flowers intermingled in midsummer is a sensational feature source of the wealth of the Romanoffs. that will be seen in Denver at the meeting of the Democratic national Middle Ages the church of Russia was convention, which meets there July 7, not only the repository of all the learnsaid a resident of Denver who recent- ing of the land, but its bankers and ly returned from a trip through Colorado. "There are vast fields of snow in the course of centuries was enorthese will be drawn upon for several now, but the bulk of its vast possescarloads each day for the purpose of sions passed to the House of Romanfurnishing a sensational feature to offs a century ago. The imperial dothe convention. There are also thous- mains comprise 21,328,000 acres, an ands of acres of flowers from which area larger than all Ireland. countless blooms will be gathered and these will be used as a contrast est, out of which a good revenue is with the snow.

"Snow in midsummer is a phenom enon that is found only in Colorado. During the month of July the flowers which grow wild in the Rocky moun-

these. It will be the first time in the est timber trees annually for the imhistory of any large assembly in the perial sawmills there. world when winter and summer meet in the presence of representatives prised in the imperial domains, some-

ing features for the delegates and a hundred and fifty thousand pounds strangers are within her gates. When ra is a sugar plantation, the factory there a few years ago more than gat every year. at home that they treat you nicer in part of the cultivated area is rented Denver than anywhere else in the to others, 15,000 lots for purely agricountry.

ing of the Democratic national con- vineyards, etc. vention a success from the standpoint of the spectacular and unusual in entertainment and hospitality is meeting with great encouragement. The railroads running into Denver have contributed more than \$10,000 to use, a sum of twenty-five million swell the entertainment fund and insure the immense number of visitors they bring to the city the most pleas- der the head of imperial domains is ure and excitement that is possible to also included certain capital accumucrowd into the meeting.

"The weather in Denver is unusually cool during the month of July. It will not be more than 70 degrees at any time during the convention. When it is remembered that it is generally close to 90 when conventions are held in eastern cities it can readily be seen that there will be few discomforts attending the meeting."

CORN AT \$10 AN EAR.

Out In Iowa They Raise That Kind an

Buy It In Themselves. Ten dollars seems a pretty big price cludes the best and largest of the gold to pay for just one ear of corn, but out and silver mines, worked and unworkin Iowa they raise corn which brings ed, besides a fabulous amount of uneven more than that. It is not uncom- explored wealth above and below the mon for a man out there to raise corn surface. Copper, iron, platinum and which he cannot afford to own.

Improbable as this sounds, it is true, and the explanation is that prize cars unexplored territory, the size of of seed corn become the property of the France, to yield many more millions tion, and the man who raised them does not always feel that he can afford

That was precisely what happened good time?" The prize was a \$150 water supply not take any liberties, did you?"

ear for \$11.50. But when it came to buying back eighty other ears which

TERMS---\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS.

he had entered he had to let them go to others Those eighty ears brought \$204.50; stands on the west side of the hill road people, containing probably the most so that, provided he could have sold the perfect heating and ventilating sys-eighty-one ears of corn for what they o Bolton centre, almost at the crown tem of any public building in the actually brought, \$216, he could have

> G. F. Howard won \$100 with a single For ten other ears which he entered he The building is 266 by 200 feet in had to bid up to \$41.75 for the lot to

Thirteen bushels of the corn that was entered brought an average of crops by improving their seed. The holds 11,011 people, or the Mormon finest corn in the country and is con-

ROMANOFFS' VAST WEALTH.

Richest Royal Family In Europe-

Sources of Their Income. The imperial family of Russia is the richest royal family in Europe, and way in the auditorium two fans ten derives its wealth from three sources -the state treasury, the imperial domains (formerly church lands), and the sovereign, the imperial domains

No data of any kind are available for estimating the amount of property dinary lighting methods in large held by the czar and other members buildings is the constant buzzing and of his house in their private capacity snappings of the immense arc lights as individuals. It is known to be very which furnish illumination. In the considerable both in land and in gold. Denver Auditorium fourteen immense says the Pall Mall Gazette, but is very cluster lamps will be set in the ceiling, rightly treated as a purely private

The state treasury pays out a milaway with the annoyance ordinarily lion and a half sterling a year for the needs of the imperial house, principalbe 10,000 smaller lamps arranged ly for the maintenance of the palaces about various parts of the building, and the officials and servants attached to them. The reigning empress for ly of fireproof material and will be example has an allowance of £20,000 the meeting place of scores of great a year, the Dowager Empress the national conventions every year. This same. Every child born to the czar is the first time a national political receives from birth to the age of 21 nearly £4,000 a year, while the heir to but the frequency with which that the throne receives annually, in addicity is chosen by the large fraternal tion to maintenance of palaces, £10,ganizations, as their meeting place re- head are comparatively modest, and total expenditure charged to th mense assembly hall for their enter- treasury is less than 1 per cent of the

annual budget. The imperial domains, the main were originally church lands. In the usurers also, and the wealth amassed within sixty miles of Denver, and mous. The Russian church is not poor

About two-thirds of this area is formade: the timber exported from Archangel is known all over the world. while the estate of Bleovezh, that magnificent forest where are still preserved herds of aurochs, annually protains are seen in their greatest pro- vide for sale 2,000,000 cubic feet of fusion, and the convention hall will timber, another estate in the Vologda be made a bower of loveliness with province produces 200,000 of the larg-

The other third of the area comfrom every section of a great country. thing larger than all Wales, is highly "There is a large entertainment cultivated land. The largest vinefund being gathered now in Denver yards, producing the best wine in Rusfor the purpose of providing astonish- sia, belong to the domains, and about visitors to the convention. Denver worth of wine is sold annually from always does things in fine style when this source. In the province of Samathe Grand Army of the Republic met on which produces 1,500 tons of ru-

\$100,000 was spent in entertainment. Mineral wealth is worked in a hun-When the grand lodge and annual dred spot; 1,500 flour mills, a thoureunion of Elks met there a year lat- sand fisheries not for sport, but as an er there was more than \$80,000 ex- article of trade, a hundred wharves on pended. These huge sums are con- various rivers and 850 trading contributed by citizens who believe that cerns of various kinds are among the to entertain liberally makes the visi- minor undertakings belonging to the tor go away and report to his friends imperial domains. But the greater cultural purposes and 10,000 for the "The attempt to make the gather- higher forms of cultivation, fruit,

The clear profit derived from these various sources is over two millions sterling per annum. hundred years, since the church property was converted to the imperial sterling has been paid out to various members of the imperial house. Unlated by various emperors, and to this must be added the five and a quarter millions sterling received from the peasants who were serfs on the imperial domains as the price of their free-

The third source of income is the 'Cabinet properties," which belong to the reigning czar personally as czar. The only figures obtainable for assessing the value of this, the greatest source of present and future wealth, is the area of the landed property, which is 115,000,000 acres, or about the size of France. This property is almost entirely in Siberia, but it inother ores, besides gold and silver, are only awaiting the opening up of this

No LIBERTIES .- "Well," said Edith's mother when the child arrived home from the tea party, "did you have a

"Yes, thank you mamma." "And did you play nice games.?"

"Yes, mamma." "And did you have a nice tea?" "Yes. mamma."

"I hope Edith, that you behaved yourself like a little lady. You did