fan of half-blown La France roses.

"Aw-those traps of mine, you

Nigel Hume, the porter, shouldered

She had seen and recognized him!

neard nothing from her. And now-

Hume was weak and famished, and

light in the head. An empty stomach

him the money at her bidding.

badly indeed with Nigel Hume.

The history of those months might be

quarter of the city where he lodged;

but his last dollar was gone, and pa-

that a young doctor, without money

He stopped midway on the flight, to

pected encounter with Edith Fassel had

driven all minor ills from his mind. By

this time she was in her box at the

opera, and that swell who had given

him the gold piece was bending over

her, whispering his adoration in her

ear. He fancied all the glasses in the

prima donna, but at that one white

queenly girl. Was she thinking of him

which he had fallen? His cheek burn-

Hume pulled himself together, and

time before to the sign of the three

books a ponderous volume, opened it

olace failed him. A woman's face

The events of the year trooped back

What was that bit of society gossir

which had recently reached his ear's

His aunt, Mrs. Ellicott, had found a

few regrets for the Ellicott millions:

but tonight, pinched with want, dis-

"What a precious idiot I was

Hark! Some one was coming up the

An elderly man in a seal-lined over-

demanding the unpaid rent.

"Come in!" called Hume.

like grim phantoms, on his memory.

In his professional research

ontinued the ascent to his room.

contempt. half with pity.

tients failed to appear.

ooks impracticable."

lodgings.

one of the waiting carriages.

the hotel into the night

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1908.

NO. 65.

TERRIBLE CASE -

By ETTA W. PIERCE.

vant.'

shocked voice, "how strangely you

talk! The dead can feel no jealousy.

"I mean to be very good-so good

Mrs. Ellicott pressed the young crea

ture to her heart. Then observing a

The door closed on the gaunt figure.

"She has been in your employ for

Mrs. Ellicott was now closeted with

It was empty. Drawn forward by

power stronger than herself, she ap-

Fearfully she examined the face, hop-

died the handsome features. And Mrs

Ellicott's son had looked like that!-

the adored dead son, whose possessions

A superstitious awe seized her. As

brushed against a costly porcelain vase,

and dislodged it from its niche. It

crashed on the floor. Ignorant of the

ed the room unnoticed, and was now

looking down on Mignon's mishap with

"My brother sent me to make your

Fassel. I do not need to be told that

The girl on the floor started to he

you would come soon. As you see,

"Why," she cried, as though struck

"Did Mrs. Ellicott tell you that"

"No, indeed! Your brother first

mentioned it, and today I heard the

whole story from a maid that waits on

me-not Susan Taylor. I could not en-

Ellicott has given me another attend-

Fassel, kindly and gently, "if I tell you

vants on family matters. Apply to

rything without reservation, and their

Miss Fassel could not repress

"You are very young and inexperi-

"You mean very ignorant. Mrs. El-

lo not want to go-I am quite satisfied

ully, "I mean that I was satisfied un-

irl, "I would go anywhere—do any-

cott has the same opinion. She is de

nced," she said, apologetically.

"Will you pardon me,"

tion you may desire.'

etters do not."

Mignon pouted.

smile.

With lively interest she

Miss Fassel.

eet coloring brightly.

recoiled from the mantel she

Mignon shuddered.

"You can go, Susan.

÷\$

CHAPTER XXI. Dawning Love.

"Your beauty," said Mrs. Ellicott, Lepel would not hurt you if he could." "delights me, and you are by no means as ignorant as I feared to find you, my dear. I will even say that for a girl whose life has been passed with seafaring folks, in wild, half-civilized daughter." places, you are a most agreeable sur-The Ellicott blood will telleven in a dust heap a jewel remains certain curious expression on Susan a jewel! Now all that I need do is to Taylor's face, she said, sharply, to that the first friend that I found—I know send you to some finishing school, old servant where you will acquire the manners and accomplishments indispensable to your new position in the world."

Breakfast was over, and the false with her childish hands resting on the old woman's knee, and her innocent face uplifted like a flower. She had been telling the story of her life—a bit nephew was here before you. I meant of fiction carefully prepared to suit to have given him the Ellicott fortune the exigencies of the case. She had but he utterly failed to please me. Sutaken pains to make the narrative brief san disliked him, also. One must be Mignon managed to subjugate all and plausible.

"The uncle with whom I lived at Cape Desolation was drowned some weeks ago," she said. "He left me homeless, penniless, kinless. I found shelter with people who were very hard and unkind, and when your letter go back to the library. Your pretty came-ah, I cannot tell you how happy I was!"

"The reply which you wrote quite won me," replied Mrs. Ellicott, kindly. "We need not talk of your past life, Mignon-forget it now, and think only of the future."

The grand dame felt no particular interest in Elizabeth's history, but she was well satisfied with her "find." This girl might know nothing of Browning, or the Assembly balls, or a Wagner recital; but she was bright and full of ens, the lawyer had come and gone possibilities, and her beauty was mar- and Mignon's future assured. For the velous. As the heiress of the Ellicott present, special teachers in a fashionable school would take charge of the fortune, she would some day make a girl, and instruct her in all necessary sensation in society. accomplishments.

"Must I go to school?" said the girl,

and you look even younger than your been summoned to receive orders for years. It is not to be expected that you the new heiress; and, unwatched by can comprehend your own needs, or any one, Mignon stole solftly into the the world into which you have entered. drawing room. For a year, at least, you must remain with competent teachers.'

The girl was deeply disappointed and proached the canvas over the mantel. chagrined, but she managed to conceal It seemed to beckon her forward. She her feelings cleverly.

"You know best," she meekly an swered; "I want to please you in all ing to find it less startling than at things. I will do exactly as you wish." first sight. But no! the longer she And she flung two soft, white arms gazed upon it the more striking aparound the old woman.

Touched by her docility, Mrs. Ellicott sighed: "Ah, my child, I feel certain repress a scream of terror as she stuthat in you I shall find some consola-

tion for my past sorrows!" Mignon, as she was henceforth to be called, smoothed with a gentle touch she had snatched from Bess Hillyer!

the other's mourning gown. "You mean the loss of your son"

she said. Mrs. Elicott nodded

"I am very, very sorry for you," murmured the girl. "He was your only value of Sevres, Mignon stooped to child, was he not? How dreadful! Tell gather up the fragments. At the same

me about him." A spasm crossed the face of the elder woman. The wound had never wholly side stood a girl in street dress, dazhealed-never would heal on this side zlingly stylish and chic. She had enter-

"The very dogs in the street loved him!" she cried, with vehemence. "In kind concern. all his life he was never guilty of but one represensible act. At some later day I will speak of that. His portrait hangs in the drawing-room; come and you are Elizabeth Hillyer."

see for yourself what he was like." She picked up her ebony stick, pushed aside the portiere, and the two moved into the adjoining apartment. A cool dimness filled it at this hour,

for the shutters were closed, and the have broken Mrs. Ellicott's vase. It plate-glass windows hidden in lace and brocade. Mrs. Ellicott limped forward frightened me terribly-I thought it to the mantel, paused on the tigerskin was about to speak!" rug, and looked up at the portrait of the dead Lepel.

"This is he," she said, sadly. have not called you to take his place, by a sudden thought, "you are the very Mignon, for that could never be-no person that Lepel Ellicott was engaged living creature can fill the place of my to marry!" son!-but simply to make a little less terrible the vacancy of my life. Had asked Miss Fassell. he lived, you, of course, would not be

There was no reply. Mrs. Ellicott turned in time to see the girl fling out her hands toward the canvas-then fall dure that frumpish creature, and Mrs full length to the floor.

A pull at the bell brought Susan Taylor to the spot. "Miss Hillyer has fainted!" Mrs. Ellicott, in alarm. "Do something it is not good form to talk with serfor her, Susan! She came in here to

look at Mr. Lepel's portrait, and at Mrs. Ellicott herself for any informasight of it she fell without a sound."

has not recovered from her journey of vesterday."

"Perhaps not, ma'am." Restoratives were applied, and the new heiress came to herself directly. In a sort of frightful fascination her delicate eyes wandered again to the can-

vas over the mantel. "Oh, Mrs. Ellicott! is that-thatyour son?" she gasped.

"Yes-Lepel, who died." She buried her lovely face on the old

woman's shoulder, shaking with nerv-

He til you appeared before me a moment He threatens me with his eyes. will drive me from this place. I feel ago. Now I see that I am a barbarous it! He will kill me, if he can! And creature. If I could be like you," her not you still see that crimson-carpeted lifted on his shoulder! he is so terribly like another person eyes dwelling admirably on the elder

"My poor girl!" cried Mrs. Ellicott, thing." "what foolish things are you saying?" Mignon collected her wits by an ef- Fassel was a revelation to the new Edith Fassel, the person addressed,

"It is all my silly fancy! Since your tinctions, she recognized in the patri- her eyes wander suddenly to two por- coat, gray, distingue, keen-eyed, enfort, and tried to smile. son is dead, he cannot begrudge the cian girl a being utterly apart from her- ters, who were hurrying to remove the tered-Dr. Bellamy, the autocrat of the ers. See! I am-not afraid of him now." Ellicott entered the drawing-room with fect ability to wrestle with the monster. awe. She shot a defiant look at the picture. Paget Fassel.

no one." "Mignon," sald Mrs. Ellicott, in a pleasure in her face. you would forget me in a single night." superb opera cloak, with its border of eh?" His steel-gray eyes grew warm and white ostrich tips, shimmering like bright

time," he answered, playfully. "I dare say you are homesick already for the revealed each to each with cruel fidel-

Maine?" She shuddered.

"Oh, no, no! I never want to see ished-all save one gentleman, who that part of the world again-I never want to hear it mentioned, even! I lingered in the door, and looked at the have swept my past behind me, like-porter curiously. like rubbish," smiling through quick tears. "Mrs. Ellicott wishes me to forget it. Are you going back to the island soon?"

"No. I have just wired a message to Terry, bidding him not look for my rethat he will have no cause to reproach me. I will love and obey you like a She clapped her pretty hands.

"Oh, I am glad of that! I shall see ou often here, shall I not? You have been so good to me! Besides, you were Mrs. Ellicott will allow me to give you the first place, henceforth, in my re-

gards." Mrs Ellicott smiled.

"That woman detests me!" said Mig-"What a child it is!" she said, indulgently. "I wonder if I shall ever be "You must not mind Susan." replied cushioned seat at Mrs. Ellicott's feet, Mrs. Ellicott, kindly. "Lepel was her able to make a woman of her, Paget?" "Yes," replied Paget Fassel, in a low tone, "and one that will work mischief spective heir as an interloper-the enough by and by!" usurper of the rights of the dead. My

During the few days that intervened betwixt her arrival at the Beacon street house and her departure for school, indulgent to an old and faithful ser- hearts but Susan Taylor's.

She might do and say ill-bred things cott's old waiting woman alone exceptcolor has returned-that is good. I may even more than others, dwelt constantly on this fact. In spite of Storm Is- briefly summed up in three words land, and his unfinished book, he rewill-a new will, in which the entire mained contentedly at Windmere till had graduated from the medical school about yourself. For your own sake the day when the so-called Elizabeth with honor, and hung out the shingle ask you to confide in me as though Delays in such maters are always dan-Hillyer went away to the finishing of a full-fledged physician in that poor gerous. Yesterday you were poor and school which Mrs. Ellicott had selected unknown, Mignon, but today you may

to receive her. consider yourself one of the richest "I hope the teachers will make like your sister," she whispered to him at parting. "I want to be like Edith so name suits her well!"

> He smiled. "You will never be like Edith," he re- months "You are a being of another or the best beloved."

It was a rainy, dubious morning, and friends or influence, might as well school, the Fassels and Mrs. Ellicott

took final leave of Mignon. Edith and the grande dame embraced ner tenderly. She turned from the two to Paget Fassel, and leaning her gol den head against his arm, pathetically begged him to forgive all the trouble

she had made him. "Trouble!" he echoed, with vehem ence. "My dear little girl! what can vou mean?"

peared its resemblance to one who had "Think of the days that you have once been her lover. She could hardly been kept from Storm Island and your books-all because of me." "That is of no consequence what

> "You are so kind! I will try to learn verything-I will be good. Meanwhile," gazing at him with soft, doubtful eyes, "you will be-where? Explor ing strange countries-far away on the other side of the world, perhaps." "Wherever I go, Mignon, I will re turn in time to witness your debut in house leveled, not at the silver-throated

noment she heard a voice, saying, "How unfortunate!" And there at her "Oh, will you?" she cried, in a glad,

society-your first plunge in the whirl-

gleeful way. "I promise faithfully." Her lovely face was wet with tears. "I shall remember-I shall look for ou-wait for you-I know you will

equaintance," she said. "I am Edith not disappoint me?" A dark glow burned in his cheek His eyes gazed into hers, turbulent with a sudden great passion. Paget

Fassel's hour, though long delayed, had come at last, and Mignon, with the she stammered. "Yes, he told me that quick instinct of her sex, shrank and grew pale. He loved her-this cultured, elegant man-her superior in ev-Storm Island events had been leading straight up to this crisis. He loved her! His eyes, speaking for him, thrill-

ed her like strong wine. She was desperately frightened, and at the same time a mad delight throbbed in every nerve of her being. "Good-bye," she sobbed, softly, and the room seemed reeling around her. "Good-by," he answered, with his lips

lmost upon her golden hair. "My bird of the sea, good-bye-for a little while! You will not forget me, and God knows cannot forget you. In one short year pale as a magnolia petal, arose betwix his gaze and the page.

we shall meet again, and then"-It was well for both, perhaps, that h left his sentence unfinished.

CHAPTER XXII

out in storm and thick darkness. A bitter north wind was whirling the snow and sleet through the city streets, yet, unknown to Hume, but her occugood deal afraid of Mrs. Ellicott, in and into the eyes and ears of all luck- pation of the place left vacant by him-"Not strange at all, Susan-the child spite of her kindness. It is much more less pedestrians. Over the high roofs self meant the deathblow to his last easy to chat with servants. Moreover," and steeples hung a sky, starless and hope.

with charming naivete, "they tell ev- pall-like. At the door of a fashionable South End hotel several carriages were standing on this closing night of the year, heartened, despairing, the thought of and the luggage of newly arrived his loss mocked him painfully. guests blocked the entrance. A little company of elegant people-an opera party, evidently—was just descending muttered. the main staircase, talking gayly to

yellow, "do you remember that night of state opera at Covent Garden, when leaves of his book. men,' and Nordica tried to outdo her with something from "Traviata?" Can- of the figure he had cut, with the trunk interior, and the entrance lobby, lined with Yeoman of the Guard-the color- stair-a rap sounded on the door. It

ed lights, the box and stalls, filled with was his landlady, most likely, There was truth in the words, Edith all the swell of London"heiress. Though unused to class dis- ceased to listen to the speaker, and let

shelter of his mother's house to poor self-the perfection of thorough breed- luggage near the door. One, a hercu- hospital, the best-known operator in me. And one often finds a queer re- ing and aristocratic refinement. Be- lean fellow, seized a huge Saratoga, the city-a man upon whom the stusemblance in the faces of utter strang- fore another word could be spoken, Mrs. with an air which proclaimed his per- dents had always looked with profound The other, no less willing, but far "How are you, Hume?" he began, tries. "A piece of senseless canvas will hurt Mignon ran to meet the lord of Storm weaker physically, with difficulty holst- graciously. Poor Hume could not re-Island, with a glow of unmistakable ed a smaller trunk to his shoulder. As member that the distinguished surgeon to Life isn't worth living for those he staggered under the load, he, by had ever before deigned him the small- who think it isn't.

"Oh, how nice of you to come so some unhappy chance, looked up at est notice. "You have hung out your soon!" she cried. "I was wondering if Edith Fassel there on the staircase, her shingle, I see. Uphill work at first, "Yes," assented Hume, in a bewildercloth of silver-in her gloved hand a ed way. "Older and abler doctors seem

to have secured the practice of this lo-

Overhead, a frightfully brilliant light cality-of all localities, in fact." "H'm!" Dr. Bellamy flashed sea-you wish me to carry you back ity. Miss Fassel turned quickly to her glance around the bare, fireless room. this morning to the cliffs and fogs of friends; the burden bearer hurried "My carriage is at the door. Do me the favor to come home with me. I away with his load. When he returned, a few minutes later, to struggle with a have a little private matter to talk fresh trunk, the opera party had vanover with you.'

Hume stood thunderstruck. What incredible thing was this? The rich, powerful Bellamy seeking a starving freezing wretch at nine o'clock at night, and inviting him to his own know," he said, and slipped something

into the man's hand, and went off to "Don't look so dazed." said the other, the second trunk, tore up the stair, and my dear fellow, for the hour is late." Confident that he was laboring under deposited it in its place. Then he snatched up his hat, and rushed out of dream, followed his visitor down the laughed wildly. For six months he had stair to a handsome brougham which

The two rolled away in the direction a brownstone palace, where the great c and a proud heart go ill together. With his guest into a magnificent interior, without a word." to which he was reduced. The sting full of summer warmth and fragrance of that thought was a thousand times sharper than hunger or cold. Without and lighted with many lustres.

"First of all," he said, "let us a doubt the swell at the door had given f my cook has spoiled the supper." Directly Hume found himself seated By a street lamp he examined the at a wonderful repast-a feast fit for coin which had been thrust into his hand. It was a ten-dollar gold piece. Suspicion became certainty. In a sudpoured the wine. Dr. Bellamy did not den fury he flung the money into the -foolish and absurd things, but from street, and rushed away to his dreary talk much during the meal. Perhaps he meant to give his gaunt, holloweyed guest a full opportunity to enjoy lation, and his return to the Hub and it undisturbed. But as soon as the meeting held in Spartanburg, S. C., servant was dismissed he leaned back the old routine of life, things had gone

> in his chair and said, quietly: "You are not altogether a stranger me. Hume. I often see you at the hospoverty, struggle, disappointment. He pital, you know. Tell me something were your father."

Hume began to tell the whole story of his struggles and privations. great man listened attentively.

Even the kindly presence of Jack "I was once a penniless young fellow Harold was denied him in this time of much. You call her Queenie, and the discouragement, for his one only myself" he said, "and I have not yet Winthrop college trustees friend had been called West on family forgotten that trying period of my life. months after the college was located business, and would not return for Permit me to explain my object in in Rock Hill, on December 30th, 1893. On this closing night of the year, stamp, Mignon. But remember the Hume, plodding drearily through the the patients that crowd my office. It claims. Any one can verify this article of small value, while he might queenly woman, with fine, cold man- snow and sleet, felt that the medical is time for me to take a young assistwas sadly overcrowded, and ant. I think you will suit me. Come ever influence I possess to introduce you in the silent, gloomy parlor of the throw up the sponge and starve at to fame and fortune. Mark you, I do art was not called on, therefore, to not doubt that you have sufficient talent and pluck to win both for yourself, "And, after all, starvation isn't so had when one gets used to it." muttered offer. You are in a strait similar to the young fellow, as he stumbled up the dark stair to his poor lodging room. "If I had a trifle more brawn, I would bid good-by to a calling that refuses to grapped it. In grateful remembrance of the way in which I was befriended, keep me, and become a porter in good now seek to befriend you." earnest. As it is, I am growing so dis-

He quietly slipped a check into

gracefully weak, even that humble shift Hume's hand. "You can repay me at your own con venience. Come, this is New Year's regain his failing breath. He had eaten Eve. Consider your misfortune buried lege as superintendent of construction, nothing that day, his rent was unpaid, tonight with the dead year, and tohis pockets were empty; but he was not thinking of these things. The unex-

things! An hour later Nigel Hume went back to his lodgings, and to relieve his overwrought feelings executed a wild fling in his poor, bare room. To be Continued.

HOW INVENTIONS WERE STOLEN

ents to Preserve Trade Secrets. Before patents were granted for

there-wondering at the depths to ed, his heart beat madly. She would way to secure a return from his innever guess that by the humble work That was to keep it secret of a porter, performed in hours when necessity was strong upon him, he had valuable possessions of many faminanaged from week to week to keep lies and guilds. But in proportion to oody and soul together. And for even their value, they tempted the cupidity this poor chance to earn a pittance he of competitors. The secret of makwas indebted to a hotel official, who ing Venetian glass was greatly prized had accidentally discovered the young and was most fealously guarded. A the trees. He says: doctor's need, and regarded it half with Venetian named Paoli, who possessed the secret, left Venice and wandered northward practising his art. He was stabbed in Normandy with a It was bare and fireless. The young

fellow's overcoat had been sent some taken to preserve the secret. In 1710 the elector of Saxony learnballs, and in consequence he was chilled to the marrow. He lighted a kerocovered the secret of making porceene lamp, restored his sluggish circulain. He accordingly confined him in lation by a few turns across the floor the castle of Albrechtsburg until the then took from a shelf of medical he drawbridge was kept up except to bark without injuring the tree * admit those specially authorized. Thus isually found oblivion from physical was the manufacture of the famous discomfort; but tonight his wonted Dresden ware begun. The secret was soon carried to Vienna, where a royal factory was established, and to France, where it was the foundation

Sevres pottery. The stealing of the secret of makng "cast steel" in an interesting example. A watchmaker named Huntsman was dissatisfied with the watch springs the market afforded, and in name of the fortunate creature was, as 1760 conceived that if he could cast the steel into an ingot, springs made from it would be more homogeneous. His conception was successfully carried out, and a large market was established for "Huntsman's ingots. Large works with tall chimneys were

secret. No one was admitted to the works. The process was divided, and throw away a chance like that!" he persons working on each part were kept in ignorance of other parts of A sharp flurry of snow smote the the work. One bitter winter night vindow. The cold became more ina man, dressed as a farm laborer, ense every moment. His hands were came to the door apparently in an exso numb, he could hardly turn the hausted condition and asked admit-Perhaps at that tance. The foreman, deceived by his ery moment Edith Fassel, in her opera appearance into thinking the man box, was smiling at the remembrance was incapable of understanding what

he would see, let him in. The man dropped down in sight of the furnaces and seemed to sleep. Through furtively open eyes he saw the workman cut bars of steel into bits and depositing them into crucibles, put the crucibles in furnaces and urge the fires to the highest pitch. The workmen had to protect themselves from the heat by wet cloths. Finally the steel melted, he saw the crucibles were withdrawn and the steel was cast into moulds-and the secret was a secret no longer—American Indus-

Miscellaneous Beading.

MR. STEWART AND WINTHROP. Facts About Candidate's Sacrifice of His Home. The following communication ad-

Hill Record is taken from the last issue of that paper:

To the Editor of The Record In the published report in the fungi, some of them aided by insuffi-Torkville Enquirer of the York county campaign meeting held at Ogder on August 7th, Mr. W. H. Stewart, candidate for the senate, is quoted as follows:

"In Rock Hill the other day people nad said that they would not support him because he was an enemy of kindly; "and don't keep me waiting, Winthrop college. As evidence of his friendship for that institution he told of sacrifices he had made to secure its location in Rock Hill. During the some amazing hallucination, Hume put contest over the matter of site, it apout his oil lamp, and like a man in a peared that one site in Rock Hill was all that could be desired except for private property that occupied ground waited at the door of the lodging college. That property was my own in this contest, asked me if I would The two rolled away in the direction sell, and in my eagerness to do any-of Copley Square, and stopped before thing I could for Rock Hill and the college, I told him yes. We appointed operator lived. Transformed into the a board of appraisers, I one, they one and the two another, and the board fixed the price at \$3,000. I took it

If this means anything it means that Mr. Stewart sacrificed his home pretty story and, if true, might prove a king. A silent, respectful manservant throp college some fifteen years ago.

> The board of trustees of Winthro college decided to accept Rock Hill's of Rock Hill will remember, at a meeting held in Rock Hill, May 31 1893. The bonds voted for the college by Rock Hill and the land donated for a site were turned over to the Winthrop board at this last meet-

Mr. W. H. Stewart's home, of which he speaks, was not a part of the site feeling of social superiority, makes a donated to the college, as he states, site by Mr. Black Wilson, as he claims. looking you up tonight. I am growing at the good stiff price of \$3,900 fifteen and would consider himself everlastold. I find it difficult to attend to all years ago, instead of \$3,000, as he ingly disgraced if caught stealing an statement by reference to the books hold up his head and "defy public of the county register of Mesne Convevances, where the deed of sale was ecorded on Feb. 17, 1894. Mr. Stewsacrifice his home to secure the loca- thousands. tion of Winthrop college here, and as Hume, but you had better accept my a matter of fact never sacrificed it. He got a good stiff price for his home. one that I once occupied. A helping and was glad to get it. Instead of hand was stretched out to me, and I being a benefactor of Winthrop college in this matter, as he attempts to

the transaction Mr. Stewart's friendship for Winthrop college in this transaction is

at a good salary. ONE OF THE APPRAISERS

CORK OUTPUT IS DECREASING. Disease Among Cork Oaks Threaten

Supply. That the output of cork is rapidly decreasing, owing to disease among the cork oaks and lack of knowledge regarding their treatment and the proper methods of gathering the bark, asserted by P. Santolyne in The nventions, the inventor had but one Paris Cosmos. It may be that in fuentirely on substitutes for the many inventions were the most uses to which this substance is now put. The writer quotes especially the has been studying the subject for two years past and who advises certain methods for preserving the growth o

"The cork trees are hroughout certain regions, those o Mezen and Lavadec, for instance Stunted trees with the ends of their dagger marked "Traitor" -- a measure branches dead are sometimes attacked by parasites, mostly fungi. In these conditions the bark forms a d that a man named Bottger had dis- thicker crust with more numerous ness, the fine texture or even the color that have given it its value. This discovery had been perfected. The diseased state of the tree makes workmen were sworn to secrecy, and difficult, in dry years, to remove the ed on account of its small thickness which scarce reaches fifteen millime-

ters (three-fifths of an inch) instead of at least an inch. "The slowness of growth of the in thought, cause a finer grain and greater elasticity; besides, if these advantages strictly existed, they would be offset by increase in the number and size of the cavities. On the other hand, by delaying the time of gathering the bark, which is done normally once in ten years, the thickness is not sensibly increased. The annual layers, in fact, diminish in size from the outer bark inward. Besides, the barking becomes necessary every ten years to restore the tree to its normal activity. 'Surfeited' cork, older than the usual ten years, is also subject to attack by ants. The principal defect is the formation of the canals, simple or branched, that traverse the entire thickness of the cork and finally become filled with a dusty brown

ish powder. "The state of decreptitude of the cork oaks is noticed especially in places where the maritime pine flourishes, in dry regions, in an underand moister soils. But the eliminaundergrowth impoverishes the soil, removes its fertilizing principles and facilitates the rapid disappearance of the organic matter. Cultivated groves are always inferior to wild ones.

equation in and the battle begins. He gets exhausted by and by and then he rents he contracts that on the termination of his lease he may carry off eighteen inches of the top soil with him.

"When you see a French farmer fishing parties. There are launched." are always inferior to wild ones.

deterioration we should mention cold help, and a small sum is to be real-lumbers on behind."—New York lzed from the oil its liver affords."

the bark to separate injure and dislocate the wood and do other kinds damage, with much loss of sap. The men who gather bark 'bleed' the trees with a hatchet stroke to facili-

decomposition. The tool must be Kenbridge, Lunenburg county, Va., is kept in a perfect state of cleanness the office in which John Randolph of dressed to the Editor of the Rock to avoid possible contamination." In specifying sources of injury to tion various diseases due to parasitic

tate the outflow of the san before its

cient nourishment. Further: "Without desiring to close a ques tion whose investigation can hardly treatment, including absolute suppression of any use of the ground about Bouldin and illustrated by an incithe trees for farming or pasturage the maintenance of the undergrowth moderation in the height to which the removal of bark extends, and reduc of accumulation of liquid, destruc tion of the maritime pine, and the keeping of the tree within its natural

tempt at extension toward the forest of resinous trees. "The uses of cork are very numer ous; and after the most valuable part of the bark has been utilized, all the debris and residues may be employed. transformed into protecting covers for glass vessels, polishers for glass,"

limits of territory, without any at

etc., etc.-Literary Digest. THE PHILOSOPHY OF CRIME.

The Effect of Race Prejudice and So cial Prejudice Upon It. Far be it from the Observer to en ourage the negroes to kill one an-Really they do not seem to need any encouragement in this line anyhow. But it is a fact, out of which some satisfaction or compensation rather, may be drawn that the more the negroes kill one another the les the whites resort to homicide.

The philosophy of it is that homiide is coming fast to be a negro cus white man wish to behave in a way different from the behavior of ne pinion" if he should manage to stea indulgence on another who had done so. The negro does not often steal

This is based on race prejudice. But there is social prejudice also. One higher up in society does not want o be considered like one lower down and will, therefore, avoid the habits and customs, including the vices, of make it appear, he was benefited by the inferior classes, while indulging n others perhaps a great deal more harmful to himself and to society Greek fathers, it is said, used to make somewhat like that shown by him their servants get drunk and show off n the presence of their sons, so that the sons would refrain from drunkenness as a custom belonging to the ower classes. A Greek youth of so cial standing and pride of position would have felt greatly mortified to be

aught behaving like a servant, so he kept sober. To return to the beginning and comment on matters nearer home: It noticeable that the more the ne kill each other in Newberry county the fewer homicides there are among the whites; of course there are other and better reasons why the whites do not kill as much as former y-the advance of civilization, the generally, resulting in a higher public opinion; but it cannot be doubted

to lessen it among the whites. Now, let us hope that the negroes, whites, will follow their better examthe negroes are most inclined to imiadministration of the law will have their influence on the inferior racereached a point in this state and county that is fearful to contemplate,-Newberry Observer.

SHARK FISHING OFF HONOLULU

Either Hook or Harpoon Used-Mon sters Often Caught Near the Shore. "One of Honolulu's most exciting pastimes is shark fishing," said Geo. T. Wilson, a planter of Honolulu Large sharks abound off Honolulu harbor, and fishermen may usually count on bringing back one or two sea monsters from eight to fourteen feet ong by going three or four miles from shore. The fish may either be harpooned or hooked, the latter method being the easier. The harpoon

ing is more dangerous and more dif-

"The shark fishers need a smal launch, a dead horse, some harpoons or hooks and some large calibre rifles. The horse is sometimes killed a day or two before the expedition, as sharks are supposed to like their horse meat 'high.' The horse is tied at the end of a rope and left to float about sixty feet away from the launch, and then the wait for the sharks begins. "A shark will usually show up in a very short time. At a distance of sixty feet he is a long green object of inaway and then veers off to one side

definite outlines. He approaches the dead horse slowly until a few feet with them as the tortoise does his growth formed almost entirely of and disappears. But he always reheath, moss and lichens instead of turns. Over and over again, somethe vegetation encountered in richer times for an hour, he will circle about family, the the dead animal, seeming to be as tion of the pine, whose injurious ac- suspicious as any fox. While the shark tion is not clearly understood, does is making these repeated investiga not benefit the cork trees, which, thus isolated, become stunted or die. It isolated, become stunted or die. It has been observed that the young cork oaks flourish best in places where the ed into him and the battle begins. He voice is to a prima donna. And when

re always inferior to wild ones.

"Besides these general causes of and assistants for hire. The shark household goods, and in seven or deterioration we should mention cold usually goes to the fishermen who eight enormous

FRIEND OF PLANT LIFE.

TERMS---\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

John Randolph's Rebuke of a Youth Who Had Felled a Young Hickory. An old, weather beaten, one-roon building standing in the courtyard at

Roanoke practised law. It was the custom of the times to build these little offices on the courtyard green and many a famous lawyer has worked up his case in such an odd little shelter. No building of the kind. however, was ever occupied by a be said to be complte as yet, Mr. Du- character than this little office at Kenadvises rational methods of bridge. One of Randolph's peculiarities dwelt upon by Powhatan

> by himself, for the prevention of by a friend of Randolph's nephew: When I was a boy I visited at Roanoke. The house was completely environed by trees and underwood and seemed to be in a dense virgin forest. Mr. Randolph would not permit even a switch to be cut near

dent which proves that the stern and

eccentric man formed a society, all

Without being aware of this one day I committed a serious trespass. My friend Tudor and I were roving In one French factory these are about when I, perceiving a straight young hickory about an inch thick

felled it. Tudor said his uncle would be very angry, so I immediately went and informed him what I had ignorantly done and expressed my regret. Mr. Randolph took the stick and

ooked pensively at it as if commiserating its fate. Then gazing at me he said: "I would not have had this done for fifty Spanish milled dollars!" I had 75 cents and had entertained ome idea of offering it, but when I

heard about the fifty dollars I was

afraid of insulting him by such meagre compensation. "Did you want this for a cane? asked Mr. Randolph.

"No. sir." "No, you are not old enough to need a cane. Did you want it for any particular purpose?" "No, sir. I only saw that it was a

retty stick and thought I'd cut it." "We can be justified in taking animal life only to furnish food or to remove a hurtful object. We cannot be justified in taking even vegetable life without some useful object in view. Now God Almighty planted this thing and you have killed it without any adequate object. It would have grown food for many squirrels. I hope and believe you will never do so again."

"Never, sir, never!" I cried. He put the stick into a corner and escaped to Tudor. It was some time before I could cut a switch or fishing rod without feeling I was doing some sort of violence to the vegetable kingdom .- Youth's Companion.

Tribute to Dr. Gill Wylie. The friends of Dr. W. Gill Wylie of New York will be interested in the following which appears in the August issue of The Broadway Magazine under the heading, "The Originator of

"Thirty years ago when physicians first talked of martial law for the government of public hospitals, the usual coterie of scoffers that every innovation brings forth found a conspicuous victim in a young doctor who was advocating startlingly systematic and arbitrary regulation of hospitals. The young physician who fought for his ideas on sanitation at that time was Dr. Walter Gifl Wylle, the New York specialist on abdominal surgery. His fight has been successful, too. Today if you have occasion to visit influence of churches and schools and the hospitals of our larger cities, you better influences and environments cannot help but feel that you are in the grip of a system, as arbitrary as it is comprehensive, which is no rethat the increase of the homicidal spector of persons. It is the system mania among the negroes has tended of sanitation. The phenomenal decrease in hospital deaths is the result of its rigid enforcement. Dr. Wylie is who are disposed to imitate the an expert in the science of sanitary engineering, and evidences of his peple in this. It is said, though, that it culiar talent can be seen in almost is the worse traits of the whites that every big hospital of the country. He has devised hospital systems, and his tate. But good example and a strict essays on the subject of hospital organization have been read by hospital superintendents all over the world whose disregard of human life has As an important part of his system of sanitation, Dr. Wylie has built up In New York Dr. Wylie took a leading part in organizing the Bellevue Training schools, and ever since its establishment in 1873 has been its leading spirit. Abdominal surgery has been successfully practised only during the last generation, yet Dr.

> million dollars, while his income per year is estimated to be not less than \$60,000. "Dr. Wylie is a Southerner. As a boy he attended a village school in Chester county, South Carolina, until his 16th year, when he entered the army of the Confederacy with the rank of lieutenant. He has been established in New York since practical-

Wylie has taken cases rejected by

other surgeons as impossible of cure

and turned out sound men in 96 out

of 100 cases. Of course, such prac-

tice has netted him a handsome for-

tune. He is said to be worth close to

ly the close of the war." THE NORMAN FARMER.

He Carries His Top Soil With Him When He Moves. The modern farmer was applying lectrical massage to a cart horse During the intervals

sprained knee. of rest he talked farm talk. "There are tenants," he said, "who, they move, carry their farms These people are the Norman French. Where you or I would require twenty or thirty acres of land to keep one French farmer will keep his family on a quarter of an acre. he chose to cultivate twenty or thirty acres he would become a millionaire