ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1909.

HERON'S WIFE.

By ETTA W. PIERCE.

THE AND HAN AND HAN AND HAN AND HAN AND HAN AND HAN AND

from him at cards, especially after you

came to Wolfsden, for the poor fellow

was so deeply in love with you that he

The rain lashed the window, the east

every word and look-in all ways save

"I played the banjo to him by the

She stopped to sob wildly for a mo-

"Yes," I assented.

ment, then went on:

nating adventurer."

She went away soon after, and let

I had left Black River, as I supposed

Two days after Mrs. Van Wert's vis-

ing walk in Copley Square with Turk

quaintance rustled, like a strong breeze

"It's a sight for sair een, as the

"Yes, I remember!" I answered

"Paw says he will sell the villa nex

I could talk to Gwen as I could not

"The mils have been sold?" I asked

"Not yet, but Heron is determined to

employment with some English firm

go hunting elephants and wild men in

We sat down on a sofa, side by side

"Don't mind me, please-talk abou

"I know nothing about Miss Sergia

to see her, but that queer old cat, Miss

"In a rather one-sided fashion.

ooked at her watch. "Positively I must

go in just five minutes, and the most

demented, but—I felt in my bones that

"Exactly. Have you forgotten the

which paw related one day at lunch?

You fainted, and Sir Griffin Hopewood

My heart gave a bound. I could nev-

er hear that terrible name without

Her strident voice went on briskly:

He is to sail for Cape Town

to Mrs. Van Wert. I was not afraid of

The events of the summer

never, never believed a word"-

pressing her hand gratefully.

fortune."

the wilderness.'

tonian."

riend?"

"Danger?"

took you home?"

suppose the colonel did win money from his London friends, in which they with a beauty!"

I smiled faintly.

ing kiss on both cheeks.

CHAPTER XXX.

Hazel Speaks. A typical Boston day, with an east did not mind the loss of lucre then." wind sweeping in from the boisterous harbor, and a sky full of gusty, leaden wind roared up the avenue. With Dashes of rain struck the growing excitement Mrs. Van Wert plate-glass windows of a certain Back continued: Bay boudoir, where a young person in "If you were treated infamously at sombre garments was sitting alone at Wolfsden, my dear Hazel, so too, was the upright piano, with music of Chop- I. We may consider ourselves fellowin's and Schubert's spread before her, sufferers. You saw with your own and idle fingers resting on the silent eyes, did you not? that Pitt Rivers, by

The room, like all of its kind in these by open avowal—expressed a passion modern days, abounded in panels and ate love for me?" mirrors, brocade upholstery and art silk draperies. On the hearth a log burned: An arched niche in the carved hour together"-hysterically-"and he chimney piece sparkled with Kozan really pretended to like it! My tollets vases and rare Satsuma. A very old were made solely to please him; and, and ugly dog reposed in a satin-lined worst of all, to outshine my rivals, I basket by the fire—sole companion of brought my diamonds to Wolfsden the young person, whose eyes gazed risking their safety with the most disabsently out on the wind-swept avenue, astrous results, as you know. Yet, af and whose thoughts were wandering ter all that, I was allowed to leave afar to a chestnut knoll by a river—to Wolfsden without hearing the declaraa sunny, old-fashioned garden full of tion which was my due. He played pear-trees—to the steep roof of Heron- fast and loose with me in a shameles croft, flecked with purple dove-wings fashion-he deceived me grossly, for all —for the boudoir was a nook in the city the time he was thinking only of Sermansion of the late Judge Ferrers, and gia Pole." the solitary person at the piano was

For three weeks I had lived in a strange new world of ease and splen- stitution of false stones for all those dor, growing daily more familiar with perfect jewels has well night broke the fact that I was now a great heiress, my heart. I feel that I can nevable to hold up my head with any in er fully recover from the blow! Colthe land—that my life had suffered a onel Rivers flatly denies that the theft vast unheaval, and could never again was accomplished at his house. He fered at once for his apprehension. Of

I arose from the plano, and walked birds. Well, the case is in the hands across the boudoir. As a reached the of detectives, and I am told that I may midst—perhaps going about this very er" mohogany door, it swung back, and a look for startling developments soon. voice, not altogether unfamiliar, said: Oh, I wish from my heart that I had "Pardon-I begged your footman not to never seen Wolfsden, nor that dear, deannounce me," And I saw Mrs. Van lightful, arch-deceiver, Colonel Riv-Wert standing on the threshold of the ers!"

She wore a tailor-made costume of eyes on her lace handkerchief, and grew green broadcloth, with a knot of Parma a little spiteful. violets on the lapel of her coat. Her manner betrayed a slight embarrass- prominence," she said, "solely by Serment, and the smile on her lips was gia Pole's father. What does one realmeant to disarm me. She put out her ly know of his family connections—his my heart, no resentment. I was hon-

estly glad to see a familiar face. "Oh!" she cried, "I am forgiven! You bear no malice—thanks awfuny. There were extenuating circumstances in that dreadful affair—I really could not forever; but it seemed that I was not still remembered?" be blamed.

"Let us not talk of it, Mrs. Wert."

"How delightful of you! I always knew that you possessed the sweetest nature in the world." She sank into a deep chair before the merry log, and nestled her Cinderella feet in a rug of into the boudoir, and gave me a sound white fur. "And so you live quite alone in this great house?" she said.

"My grandfather's old servants are Gwen Talcott. "You remember that here," I answered. "They take very

She opened wide her laughing blue eyes.

"Do you see any other human creature?"

"The family lawyer, of course, and few particular friends of Judge Fer-

My visitor regarded me meditatively "Your position is certainly unique—a girl in her teens, married, but not a

wife, living quite solitary, yet with a her honest, kindly eyes. husband in the background-very much all! Entre nous, do you know that you have made a little ripple of excitement in the pompous, conservative Hub?that you are actually the latest sensa-

ing to conceal my annoyance.

"Oh, but it is so, my dear! you are not pining here, like Mariana and color, and your new air of dignity talking of your youth and beauty, or, rather, such glimpses as they catch of you will soon bolt with ease the sym it when you ride abroad in your natty phony concert, the Harvard assembly physical culture, schools of expression Trinity Church, and all the other Disturbed by a strange voice, the things dear to the blue-blooded Bos-

dachshund thrust his brown muzzle over the edge of his basket, and blinked at me in silent sympathy.

"Turk is an old pet of my grand father's, and has the right of priority here-so I make much of him," I said trying to smile. "I am sure that neither of us cares to become the object of curiosity to strangers."

Carbury, as often denied me admittance Mrs. Van Wert seemed to study th As for Colonel Rivers, he, too, has gone pattern of the tiles on the hearth. "Frances Heron-ahem!-is not at the villa for the last three weeks.

town?" she purred. I felt the blood flame in my face.

"No."

"Of course, it is very embarrassing but I may speak of him, may I not? Really, the marriage and separation are such things from the gossips. Ah, well, poor child"-as though the speaker was offering me some precious solace-"unhappy unions are not altogether irremediable. After a suitable time, one can always appeal to the di-

vorce court.' danger threatened you, and I hurried I looked straight into the crackling fire, and made no reply. My visitor to town to give you warning."

went on feelingly: "The day that Sir Griffin Hopewood sailed for England, I chanced to go He seemed especially bitter against revisit America under happier circumand answered, 'God knows, I have had prison, and has never been seen here his first visit to our suburban home: enough of this infernal country.' I since. Yesterday paw received a letter

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REPLICA OF FULTON'S CLERMONT. FIRST STEAMBOAT EVER

HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATION. Work is progressing rapidly on the replica of Robert Fulton's first steamboat, the Clermont, which is to steam up the Hudson river during the Hudson-Fulton celebration to be held in New York city next September. The contractwho are working under the direction of the commission which has charge of the arrangements for the celebration, have experienced much difficulty in reproducing the obsolete machinery that propelled the Clermont, but they declare that when the vessel is complete she will be an exact duplicate of the craft that heralded the era of steam

navigation. The Clermont, accompanied by the Half Moon, a replica of the vessel in which Hudson crossed the Atlantic, will be escorted up the Hudson river by an international fleet of war vessels constituting probably the greatest armada ever seen on the western hemisphere. The accompanying picture of Robert Fulton is reproduced from

Wise's painting, made while Fulton was abroad studying art. stated that the notorious creature had through the London police, who knew that he has returned to his old haunts on this side of the Atlantic. Paw declares that a round sum should be ofsubject of robberies; yet the fact re- future evil. To one so lonely as you King Edward expressed a desire to into lay it to the charge of the Blackmains that a great scoundrel is in our are today, the possession of a broth-spect the great crystal, it was taken to city, like a roaring lion, seeking whom

After this outbreak she dried her al protector, and one can never rely on servants-they are always arrant cowards. The poor child shall be warned arch enemy of my kindred, had stood, its guardian, remarking, "This is a "The man was lifted into his present immediately!" I could not laugh. The bare mention of the man who had destroyed my fath- youth-thus fulfilling his old vows of seen it in the road."-June Century.

plate and valuables. She has no natur-

er, murdered my mother, gave me a delicately gloved hand. I took it past life? After his heartless treating more nor less than a wicked, fasci-"America is a large place, Miss Talcott. Is not Langstroth more likely to

try fresh fields and pastures new than to return directly to the scenes of 1 old crimes-the localities where he

forgotten by the friends whom I had "One cannot tell. At any rate, it makes me quite nervous to think of it, as I was making ready for a mornyou living here alone. Consider the suthis Langstroth in particular."

I tried to express my thanks for her olicitude, and the trouble she had taken in my behalf. As she arose to go Scotch say, to see you again!" cried she urged:

my dear Hazel, ready for night-attacks, and hire some stout men-servants, well trained in the art of defense.'

Then Gwen departed. The dachshund climbed upon the sofa have quite sickened us of the place. We in her place. I stroked his honest also consider the loss of Francis Heron

brown bead. "I have no heart to go out today "our walk is quite Turk," I sighed;

spoiled. And so it was. Since my mother's

death a dark and dreadful fear of in open working No. 2 of the Premier Langstroth had always lain coiled, like mine in the Transvaal colony, South a snake in my breast. Now it suddeneverything, and leave the ly started into fresh life. I might smile at Gwen's fears, but was it impossible with his friend Vivian. He will seek or even improbable that the man should find out my abode, and visit there, or turn trader and explorer, and me? Far from it; it was even likely. As I reached this conclusion, the door opened again, and a maid-servant en-

tered with a letter in her hand. "By special delivery," she said. "My dear Hazel, I rejoice to see that With a thrill of expectation, I glanced and lo! out dropped the papers, lost weeks before at Wolfsden-my mother's letter and "marriage lines." With Jael, and by her request he returned the inclosed papers, which the girl had stolen from my room on a certain night

that I could not fail to remember. nent when my thoughts were full of fluttering back to my hands, like lost birds! I recalled the night when the discharge of Martin's gun in the garden Pole," replied Gwen, dryly. "After you had frightened me into dropping my mother's story, at the paragraph where she declared that some person existed in the world who shared with me my into retirement-we have not seen him father's shame. How often since then sofa, and with trembling hands opened write letters, but she does not answer dachshund saw the tears that blinded

"George Langstroth had other tims than you and me-I mean the first wife of Graham Vivian and her son You must know, Hazel, that your uncannot. Very likely, you may think me happy father was a widower when he story of the bank-robber, Langstroth, Even at that time, Langstroth ruled

read in my Wolfsden chamber:

elopements, and each tim

"It is my misfortune, and yours, chairman of the Premier company and lately been traced again to the New Hazel, that I know little or nothing re-World. The information was received garding the unhappy woman who was my predecessor in sorrow; nor have I Langstroth—he has won fame abroad any means of ascertaining whether ers have called it the Premier and sevas well as at home. They are positive your half-brother is alive or dead. In eral different names have been promy present distress and anxiety, I posed. should feel greatly comforted could I know that the boy still lived, and that some day you would find him. He is fon Castle steamer Kenilworth and was vast unneaval, and could hevel again the line as it had been. Three weeks? To says that Jael had not skill enough for course, our summer experience at Black your senior by several years. He might immediately placed in the vaults of the me, the time seemed like three centu-

> There my mother's letter abruptly time it was out of the bank-only an he may devour. When paw read that ended. I remembered how I had enter- hour or two-a special policy of insur-London letter, I said, 'Heron's wife is ed the room at Lake Cottage in the living alone, in a house that is full of dreary dawn, and interrupted the wri- was taken out at a cost of \$725. After ter-how she had risen from the task, examining the diamond minutely, holdsaying that it could be finished at an- ing it up to the light to note its radiother time, and how Langstroth, the ance, King Edward handed it back to an apparition of evil in the open door, great curiosity, but I should have kickand shot her down in her beauty and ed it aside as a lump of glass if I had

What more my mother meant to add of the sheet another hand had penciled these laconic words:

"Graham Vivian, pere—thief, suicide, Graham Vivian, fils-preache reformer, saint."

And the handwriting was that of my old teacher and enemy, Miss Dee, known at Wolfsden as Mrs. Steele, I sprang to my feet. The truth was so plain to me now, that I could only start for Black River. I gave some against my heart, I was whirling away in the "natty victoria" to the city de-

pot-my face set toward Black River, and the house of Francis Heron. To be Continued.

WORLD'S GREATEST DIAMOND.

The Magnificent Cullinan Stone. On January 25, 1905, the greatest diamond known to the world was found Africa, and from the finding to the cutting of this magnificent stone and its final disposal its history is a most romantic one.

and Frederick Wells, the surface man ager, was making his usual rounds. Glancing along one side of the deep excavation his eyes suddenly caught the gleam of a brilliant object far up on the bank. He lost no time in climbing up to the spot where he had noted the glint of light. He had not been misand as this proved impossible, he sought to pry it out with the blade of his pen knife. To his surprise the knife blade broke, without causing the stone to yield. Confident now that the crystal must be a very large one, he dug out the earth about it, thinking for a moment that, contrary to all experience in the mine, the stone might be

that the object was really a diamond it suddenly flashed across me that I had gone insane—that the whole thing was imaginary. I knew it could not be In great agitation I fell back on the a diamond. All at once another solution dawned upon me. The boys often the restored sheets. Only the old plays jokes on one another. Some practical joker, I thought, has planted me, as I searched them through, till I this huge chunk of glass here for me to find it. He thinks I will make a fool of myself by bringing it into the office in a great state of excitement,

snot before proceeding further. Wells attemp to rule the aid of a larger blade of his knife, cannot make a brave showing of the wife discovered the shocking truth, she stone and bore it away with him to the sheltered there till she died, heart-broken, after the birth of a son. The found to have a weight of more than gress of mankind. The age is f. half-brother-remained 3.024 3-4 carats, more than three times that of any other diamond that has of the world's work and struggle been discovered. Before many hours He would be more than human if had passed the telegraph carried tidknow that the man disappeared from membered what Langstroth had said greatest diamond of this or any other stances, Sir Griffin became quite rude, America directly after his release from to Graham Vivian, on the occasion of age had been brought to light. Mr. Wells is said to have received a reward

f \$10,000 from the company for his dis-

one of the great prize winners in the lettery of South African speculation, named the diamond after himself; oth-

The package containing the diamond was transported to England on the Unickingham palace and for the short

DANCING AND FIGHTING.

In Montenegro They Have Their Way of Doing Each.

The national dance of Montenegro is the kolo, somewhat similar to the hor of Bulgaria. Both sexes take part, crossing hands and forming an unjoined circle. The music they supply themselves, each end of the horn alternately singing a verse in honor of the

prince and his warlike deeds. The kolo is always danced at any great national festival, and the effect is very fine. Then there is another dance performed by four or five, usua fiddle, the leader setting a lot of in tricate quick steps which the rest imitate at once. It is really a sort of jig and makes the spectator's head swim

if he watches it for long. "I never saw any dances in northern Albania," says a writer in the Wide World, "though certain Slav artists love to depict wonderful sword dances, with beauteous maidens sway ing gracefully after the style of nautch girls. A casual observer who has seen the Albanians come in Montenegrin markets or to their great weekly gath-

ering in the bazaar of Scutari could never picture these stern men dancing or at play. "They never smile and they look the

life they lead, each clan ever ready for war with its neighbor and absolutely pitiless in the vendetta. When fighting the Turks the Montenegrins evince a heroism and utter fearlessness that is emarkable. The strongest men carry ombs, or rather hand grenades—things inates.

whom I knew well saved his band from destruction. They were fairly corner ed, and the Turks closing in, when the bomb thrower stood up amid the hail of bullets, lit the fuse with his cigarette and rushed toward the soldiers

bullet, thinks his chance of eternal blis dynamite. The nerve required to be a bomb thrower is worthy of a little re flection. He must absolutely expose himself, and as the fuse is very shor the ignition must be coolly considered

cover and charge an overwhelming force alone and not throw till he i close up to it."-New York Sun.

Modern Royalty. What is a modern king for if not to

set a pattern of the brave, courteous urbane gentleman and make a come figurehead for state occasions? If he? He cannot govern. He dare no generals that he would never be tol ly below the requirements of the age he dreams of leadership in art of learning, literature or science. times when he gets a chance he fails

The truth is that modern royalty is The age is far too complex to enable a king to play part he is cast for in the great drama could live up to the demands of his Kings were formerly tragedie factors when they were both good and wise. Now they are perilously near the border line of comedy, which which leve covery. T. M. Cullinan, founder and land Leader.

Miscellaneous Reading.

CANAL NEGROES IDLE.

Imported Barbadians Make Good Loaf

Panama, June 1.-The Isthmian cana

bor in the canal zone.

March 24.

have been landed.

commission has directed its labor recruiting agent in Barbados island not to accept any laborers who have ever wants to inspect.

been on the isthmus. This order grows out of one of several problems that the commission is facing now in connection with the employment of negro la-Of the 2.500 common laborers employed on the canal and the Panama cret. railroad by far the greater proportion It's ten cents for a continuous ride,

chiefly from Barbados and amaica. The commission has found that they no transfers. Every time you stop for of the Prophet and his followers. The stand the tropical heat of the isthmus much better than white laborers, and so long as they can be kept at work the results from them are satisfactory, but your pocketbook for another dime. the chief difficulty is to keep them at can money is tough enough for the or- the people.

The order to the Barbados recruiting agent represents an effort to decrease the number of desertions among West ical summer's day, but when you add grasp of the minds of the Latin races Indian laborers. It was promulgated after the commission had made some have a situation that will wilt a stiff observations on a boatload of Barbadian laborers who landed at Colon on lamb's tail.

free transportation from Barbados to the isthmus with no intention of re- ing difference betwen the West Inmaining in the service of the commission, but some wanted to get employ- in the southern states. The West In ment at other points along the canal dian negro of Panama is apparently route, at points where in all likelihood devoid of any sense of humor. The nethe commission didn't need them. gro in the states usually has a lively Hereafter the Barbadian negroes who sense of humor and certainly always

The Barbadian or Jamaican negro on the Panama railroad will be unacquainted with the isthmus and will be cab driver in this city reminds you of more inclined to "stay put" after they an English footman with several coats of lampblack rubbed over his face. He The negro employes on the isthmus is as solemn as an owl, and probably generally are showing an increasing would die if the point of a joke ever

lignosition to work irregularly. It is penetrated his skull. due partly to this indisposition that new laborers are being imported. The quartermaster's department estimates ing West Indian negroes he will some that there are 5,000 idle West Indians on the isthmus who came here to work tude. They have done a large part of Improved methods of commi on the canal and were at one time in the employ of the commission, but will thus far, and when it is finished will not accept work at the prevailing rate

The growing uncertainty of this class of laborers results partly also from their disposition to desert the govern-000 laborers on the isthmus only the West Indian negroes are turning

The quarters provided for them are mosquito proof, cool and airy, but the negroes are continually leaving them and wandering off into the tropical bush to build shacks for themselves At the end of 1908 there were only 7,-500 of these negroes living in government quarters, while about 16,000 were settled outside. That represented a desertion of about 4,000 from the govern-

ment quarters within a year. groes get in their own shacks are vastly inferior to those furnished by the government, but the West Indian negro seems to hanker for a home of his own, however humble. The commission has found that very few of these negro bush dwellers can be counted on for regular and useful work.

The bush negro apparently is satis fied to work just long enough to get together a few dollars to keep him in food for the week. In this respect, however, the trouble that the canal administration is having with the West Indian negroes isn't very different from that experienced by some employers of negro labor in the United States.

employed on the canal have made their employment a stepping stone to othe work on the isthmus. Their chief am bition seems to be to save enough money to buy an old carriage and a Panama pony and many of them have

cars in this city and Colon. They are fitted with bells, not the clanging trolisthmus is the jingle, jingle of hundreds of cab bells floating up from the sthmus on a tropical summer night. from the veranda of the American hotel of Ancon hill they sound on the fresh evening air like the tinglings of a flock of belled sheep wandering in

Frequently excursion steamers at Colon and a hundred or more tourists make the trip along the canal route to Panama city. These are the harvest days for the negro and the cocheros It isn't an unusual thing to see two hundred or more of these old carriages drawn up at the railroad station.

cents in American money to any part of the city. The carriages are of all descriptions. Many of them have seen service in the United States and had

The Panama ponies which furnish the power for Panama's street carriage mustang, but just as strong and tough. The thills of the carriage seem often to be resting on their backs, so short are their legs, but they go tinkling up hill and down under the blaze of the tropical sun at a pace that ought to make a New York cab horse ashamed of himself. The big negro driver perched on the front seat or for that matter the average passenger lolling if he might more appropriately be between the shafts and giving the pony

dime rides. In the middle of the day But the American visitor has a thing or two to learn about the Panama cab

The American just arrived takes his carriage at the Hotel Ancon and starts probably for the quaint old plaza in the centre of the city. The sun is blaz-bring one?"—Galveston Tribune.

system.

ing and he hasn't gone far before coaming glass of lager on a signboard The cochero is only too glad to stop.

The thirsty American may be gone two or three minutes before the ride is resumed. His thirst may, and very likely it will, assert itself once or twice more before the plaza is reached, or the American may see something in the window of a Chinese store that he

Observe that the West Indian driver on the front seat—the graduate from Uncle Sam's ditch-is most accommodating, always willing to stop. Well, him a dime. Then you learn the se-

are negroes from the West Indies, just as it's a nickle for a continuous trolley ride in New York, but there are ed to the lands open to the aggression a drink or anything else that takes you out of the carriage you break the and of the sovereign national state The problem of relative values between spiggoty (Panama) and Amer-

dinary American to tackle on a tropthis ten cents an extra stop factor you linen collar in about two shakes of a To many of these negro cabbles their

More than 100 of these laborers, were carriages are almost their homes. They set to work at the same place, and on cruise around the city of Panama at the following morning less than one- all hours of the night, and through the third of them reported for work. The midday hours usually stop in the shade ommission found that nearly all of of a plaza palm, curl up on the back those who had deserted after nine or seat and take their siesta, while the ten hours of work had previously been ponies, burying their noses in the oat employed in the canal zone at one time bags, munch drowsily. It isn't uncommon to see twenty-five or more of these Many of them apparently had avail- carriages lined up in this way in the ed themselves of the opportunity to get busiest part of the city.

There seems to be at least one strikdian negro of Panama and the negro are employed to work on the canal or has a laugh on tap.

Yet with all the uncertainties that Uncle Sam has to contend with in hirday owe to them a deep debt of gratithe actual manual labor on the ditch have contributed more of their bodily strength than any other race of men.

A MILITARY MARTYR.

Castine. In 1779 the British built a fort com nanding the bay of Castine and the little village of Pentagoet and called it Fort George. It was constructed with four bastions, making the four points of the compass, and with an elaborate labyrinth of cells far underground, where the only light that ever illuminated the moldy wall was that shed feebly by a sentry's lantern. In the hollow square formed by the bastions the gibbet was erected on which Ball and Elliott were hanged a few years later. Soon after the fort was finished it was evacuated by the British, who did not again set foot within its frowning walls until September, 1814, when General Gasselin, with 3,500 men, camsailing in from Halifax and again took

the town after a half hearted defense. The invaders were not altogether unvelcome to the thrifty inhabitants of the king's gold with a lavish hand and kept open port for the traders. But if they rewarded generously they also punished severely, and when for the econd time Fort George was evacuated the following April the underground cells were full of prisoners, many of the prisoners were released on the morning of the evacuation except a drummer, who was confined in a cell at the extreme end of the subterranear passage, and in the excitement of a hurrid departure he was forgotten. It must have been several hours be-

fore the silence, unbroken by the footfalls of the jailer or the songs and shouts of the other prisoners, made it plain to the doomed drummer that the fort was deserted. His drum had been left with him, and, seizing the sticks, he began to beat upon it furiously in the hope that some loiterer above might hear and come to his rescue. How many hours or how many days he drummed frantically away in the pitch darkness and gravelike silence of his living tomb can only be conjectured. but villagers passing near heard the muffled sound of ruffle and reveille, tattoo, assembly, charge and retreat and the regular beat for columns to threw down, until they march by. The superstitious country people ascribed the drumming to supernatural cause and gave the fort a much better than the old.-London wide berth. The strokes, becoming Times. fainter and fainter, soon ceased altogether, and it was not until years af terward that the underground cells were accidentally explored and the skeleton of the drummer, still dress-

ing by his moldering drum. Long after the bastion walls crum bled and the site of the fort was almost obliterated with weeds and bushes the beating of a ghostly drum was as the surrounding wood was the home of hundreds of woodpeckers the mystery was easily explained.-New York Press.

ed in faded scarlet, was discovered ly

Cornered.-Five young men wen nto a shop recently to buy a hat each says Bystander. Seeing they were in joking mood, the shopman said:

"They each said "yes." "Then I'll give a hat to the one who can truthfully say he has not kissed any other woman but his own wife nce he was married.

he party. "I've won it. were you married? was the reply, and the at was handed over. One of the was laughing

heartily while telling his wife the joke, out suddenly pulled up when she said: NO. 45.

UNREST.

Causes For Present Dissatisfaction

The fresh postal strike voted last

TERMS--\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

night in Paris, brings home to us that are so many signs of general unrest recorded as those which seem to confront us today. At former periods when novel theories or actual revolutions disturbed the accustomed order fined altogether to particular states or groups of states, or else it affected different countries and different peoyou finally land at the plaza and hand ples in succession. This was the case with even the greatest among them Christianity itself permeated the Old World very slowly, and if the rise of continuity of the journey and assault spread quickly among the sovereigns and the statesmen of western Europe when once it had been evolved, but it was slower in reaching the minds of

> The Reformation never really got a 1830, but still it was limited to a cercountry, and it had no perceptible results upon the Russians. None of which long prevailed in the republica visible everywhere, from the shores

nomenon are not altogether clear. newspaper and the political tract sov the seed. Much of it falls upon unproductive soil. The nations bred in constitutional traditions possess an inherited political instinct and an ac comparatively immune from subvers The "advanced" reformers of China. of India, of Persia, or of Russia are ers in Germany, in France, in England, or in the United States. They are still under the spell of abstract practical wisdom to adapt those prin-

a negative kind, for the general unsettlement which pervades the masses of mankind in so many different lands and under conditions which so widely the men who consciously pro feeling of vague dissatisfaction and who endeavor to organize it for political, social or Socialistic ends. Not all of these traditions and customs disappear suddenly and leave nothing in their place. It is they which have molded the sense of duty in the pop-ulations where they are entertained, and if they are violently overthrown

exists and as it always has existed.

the feeling of duty may but too easily go with them. Enlightened reformers whose real aim is the good of the people, and not the satisfaction of their personal asations, would do well everywhere tempting to raise up multitudes far themselves. They should endeavor to abstract merits in an ideal society composed exclusively of the intelli-gent and the unselfish, but as they seem likely to work at men and women. If they did this they would hesitate long before they threw down, until they were quite convinced not only that they could build up, but that the new building would meet the needs of the tenants

ABSENTMINDED.

A Question the College Professor Could Not Decide Himself.

There is a highly esteemed profes said to haunt the place with its sound that his thoughts seemed to be wan-on each recurring 15th of April, but dering from the subject he was discussing. At length he paused for a moment and quietly requested that his son be summoned without delay. The young student, startled by such hastened to him, expecting to find him son arrived and was explaining things in his usual clear and convincing manner. At last the son succeeded in attracting his father's attention, this extraordinary dialogue then took

> distinguished educator. mean by interrupting me in this way?"
> "Why, father, don't you remember" You sent for me to come at once."
> "Oh, yes, to be sure. Now I recollect. It was my fear of annoying your mother. You know how it distresses her, dear soul, if I fall to appear at

my meals. I got to thinking about this when I started lecturing this morning

eartily while telling his wife the joke, and I sent for you to set my doubts at ut suddenly pulled up when she said:
"I say, John, how was it you didn't my breakfast yet this morning?"—
"Ing one?"—Galvaston Tribuna