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## A Samily Dewspaper: for the Promotion of the Political, Social. Igriqultunal and Commencial Interests of the People.

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maintaining the

hillsides that ware

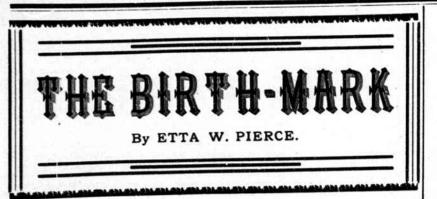
### ESTABLISHED 1855.

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CHAPTER XIII. ver-sheeted water. "We must whistle for the wind, Three weeks had gone by at Beech said Varneck, and directly all sorts of wood. Sibyl's arm had healed-nevexquisite notes began to leap from his er-the-less, she was still Varneck's guest. A letter received in answer to lips, loud and low, plaintive and joythe telegram sent on the day succeed- ful, to every one of which the dark ing her accident had simply contained shady shore answered with a sweeter

the usual regrets, the news that her echo. Presently a bird from the willows of mother was suffering from a relapse the landing place started in his dream and instructions to remain where she and began to mock these glddy trills was until called for. -this hurly of cries and calls, and "Called for!" cried Sibyl, bitterly, "as

then a faint breath puffed along the if I were a bundle of merchandise! smooth surface of the lake-combed it Could any treatment be more cruel or into a ripple; another followed, after unjust. Where is Hammerton, Long which a brisk breeze broke full upon Island, Mr. Varneck? I will not wait them, spread the canvas and sent to be called for! I will go on alone." them dancing away through the moon-"You will do nothing of the kind,"

light, the boat coquetting with its own he answers, smiling. "What new disshadow like a lovely woman. asters do you yearn to encounter? "Was not that well done?" laughed Await your mother's pleasure patient-Varneck.

ly. What lacks our hospitality that said Sibyl, breathlessly, "Hush!" you cannot content yourself a little 'hark!' longer with us?"

The whistling had ceased, but in its "Do you not see-is it not plain that place arose a vibrating strain of the she hates me?" cried Sibyl, passionsweetest, saddest music she had ever ately. "I shall soon begin to think I heard. It seemed raining down with have no mother-that some one under the moonlight. She looked up quickly. that name is playing a bitter jest with "What is that?" she cried. "Am I me!" awake or dreaming? Is the night en-"Do not think at all," he an-

chanted?" swered, lightly; "be happy with us. He pointed upward to the mast of Oh, if you must, for want of a better the boat. She saw fixed there an subject, turn your thoughts toward Acolian harp, its strings responding

plaintively to the wind that now So Sibyl remained shut up at Beechshivered and sighed across them. wood with her host and his servants. "Fancy me dead," said Varneck, half She listened to his wild, wailing mu-

sadly, half lightly, "and this my sour sic late into the small hours of night; speaking to you." watched him depart and return on With her white, unjeweled hands

long moonlit gallops across country; clasped on the leopard skin, her face had his superb face and figure conlike a piece of sculpture, Sibyl sat and stantly before her; tasted freely of listened. Not a sound could be heard his hospitality; was his honored guest far or near as they sailed, save that Could the odd ways of this handsome dreamer have, for a moment, any wild harp, swept as by spirit hands. At last a wind-blown scud passed charm for a proud, isolated, imaginaacross the moon. It was not dark, but tive girl of nineteen? tender, luminous gloom had super-

By degrees the old country house beseded the clear brightness of the night. Varneck turned his head suddenly and dawned drizzly and cheerless-doubly gan to assume the air of an enchanted palace to Sibyl, and she seemed to ooked at his companion. live and move and have her being in Only a few feet divided them in the

a strange, splendid dream. boat. She felt those two intense eyes Down the broad, black stair she came gliding one night and opened the as the flowers felt the fervid sun. Her door of the square, wainscoted room, blood for a moment seemed stagnatwhere Mr. Varneck usually dined. On ing, then she was choked and suffocatthe tiled hearth, between a pair of ed with the swift, fiery rush it made



#### REAR ADMIRAL SCHROEDER AND HIS DISTINGUISHED GER. MAN GUEST AT HUDSON-FULTCN CELEBRATION.

Before the arrival of the British and German squadrons sent to this country to participate in the Hudson-Fulton celebration there was considerable discussion as to whether Grand Admiral von Koester of the German navy or Admiral Sir Edward H. Seymour of England held the higher rank. It was argued that because the British navy provided no title beyond that of admiral of the fleet the title of grand admiral would give the German com mander the post of honor over Seymour. This, however, was settled promptly when Grand Admiral von Koester arrived in New York. He said the ques tion never should have been raised, as Admiral Seymour ranked him by one year in date of commission. Both the admirals, together with the Italian French and Dutch admirals, were the guests of Rear Admiral Seaton Schroe der of the Atlantic fleet on the day they reached New York.

haggard, as if with a night's vigil, will not stay an instant with these The next moment he had opened the creatures in the room!" Th

A lively scrimmage ensued. gate, and was walking rapidly away dogs, all unused to such treatment, toward the station.

barked enough to raise the roof, dart-Sibyl clenched her white hands. He asked her to trust him for a few ed hither and thither, snapping vicioushours. She must-she would! Why ly at Mrs. Hare's legs and reducing that meek person to utter despair. At did Patty's story about "the low person" buzz through her head like a wicked bee? She put it resolutely the first sound of her voice the brutes new to her and suffered her to turn away, and dressed herself for the day them forth without the slightest re--the weary, interminable day that sistance, and close the door upon then must pass before his return. It had "You seem," said Mrs. Varneck, eyeing her in deep distrust-"you seem to

cheerless for succeeding such a night. "Mr. Varneck," said Patty, as she be on excellent footing with my son's attended Sibyl at breakfast, "left the pets." Sibyl answered nothing. She stood key of his library for you, miss, and bade me say he should be back in the two and expecting she knew not what. mother!" evening train without fail." Mrs. Varneck fixed her eyeglasses still

"He has gone-where has he gone?" more severely on her pale-blue eyes. brough all her veins. She drooped asked Sibyl, turning upon her desper-

her into the chamber and beginning mechanically to help her dress; "and Mr. Serie cares not two straws for his wishy-washy cousin. It was Mrs. Varneck who made the match just after the affair with the actress, when Better System of Rural Schools Bad-Mr. Serle was sick and in disgrace, and not very particular, maybe, what

ecame of him. Oh, it's shameful for you to go like this, and at this time of day. What ever will I say to him when he is back?" With frantic haste Sibyl collected the ew possessions she had at Beechwood and cast them into a bag. She donned her outer garments and tied a thick veil over her white, set face. "You will tell him nothing," she an

wered, struggling with one mighty, strangling sob that rose in her throat, 'except-walt!-except to say that he has my thanks for the kindness shown me here, and my best wishes for his happiness." "Yes-oh, yes!" whimpered Patty.

will tell him." "And now I am ready." She glided noiselessly down the stair, past the door where those two women were sitting now at dinner, gave her hand to poor, faithful Patty, who followed after, and stepped forth alone into the raw, waning afternoon-into

the world! Farewell, Beechwood! The swiftest steed that ever ran, the wildest wind that ever blew, could not bear her fast nough from the scene where the first sweet dream of her life began, where it this day ends in anguish and bitterness. She would not suffer herself to look back to the house, but passed swiftly under the evergreens, out through the gate into the high road, and set her face toward the station, a

half mile away. Rumble-rumble! Wheels flying to ward her through the mud and rain. A carriage with a driver and a solitary passenger-the latter a grave, middle aged woman in black-approached Sibyl as she turned from the

"I think, ma'am," said the driver to his companion, "that yonder's the young person coming now. I've seen her once or twice with Mr. Varneck." "Stop, then!" said the woman. The carriage stopped. The solitary passenger leaned over and looked ealast Sibyl came to the rescue, and at gerly at the girl in the road at its side. "Is this," she asked, knitting her hard brows-"is this the Miss Arnault who is Mr. Varneck's guest?" Sibyl threw back her veil, showing beneath it her colorless face and dark, desolate eyes, into which a wild hope seemed suddenly to leap.

"The same," she answered. looking breathlessly back at the womlooking from one to the other of the an, "is it?-no; it cannot be my

"It is Rebecca Hardin, your mother's nurse," replied the other, dryly. "Where are you going?"

Miscellaneous Beading. TRAINING THE FARMER'S SON.

ly Needed. The bulwark of society is the home

and the best conditions for wholesome home environment are in the rural districts. The prosperity, the stability, the virtue, and the vitality of any modern state are measured chiefly by the manhood and womanhood of her country-bred people. Our leaders of

its meaning. The vigor and the would be a fatal blunder to put in energy of the city are largely contri- them city school programmes, however city shut off three generations from culture studies must have a place in it. Train, train, train; the people must butions from the rural population. Any excellent they might be. The basic the infusion of fresh blood from the these programmes, for the farmer boy be trained. If we fail, or if we negcountry would be reduced to a pitiable and the farmer girl need the culture

state of degeneracy. The most substantial and indepen- of pupils. But in addition to these, dent people of any land are the intel- first-class courses fitting for country ligent and trained men and women life should be given, for a large mawho dig their wealth out of the soil, jority of these pupils will never reach or manufacture it from the raw ma- a school of higher grade. If they are terial. Agriculture may be called to became efficient men and women, to properly the oldest vocation of man. become active citizens and productive The people of the entire south are es- workers, they must receive their trainsentially an agricultural people. It is ing in these high schools. The boys trite to say that by many agriculture of these schools are to be the farmers, has been looked upon as the vocation the mechanics, the skilled laborers, of men untrained and unskilled, if not the business men, the thinkers and the vocation of inferior beings. In the projectors and men of action of the eyes of many slave-labor stigmatized next generation. Their training must the plough and the hoe. It is no won- fit them; the city school course as order that farming has not been attrac- ganized today will not fit them. The efficiency of the rural high school can tive, nor is it strange that it has not easily be made to outrank the city been always remunerative. Besides, too often farmers, like other people high school as a means of education, in who had had some experience unsea- that the rural high school pupils can soned with knowledge, were unwilling more easily be trained to combine to be taught, scorning the idea that brains and muscle. In these schools they could be taught anything about the dignity of labor can be infused into crop in the spring. This was proved farming. Happily that notion is rap- the life of our young men and women. idly passing away. The farmers are Honest toil can again be given the eager to learn and even more eager to have their children learn, and hun- have said to me that they do not indreds of them are flocking to the tend that their sons shall plough. towns and cities to educate their chil- Not all ought to plough; we need was left bare during the winter and dren. City show dazzles the country, trained men in other vocations. But city conveniences allure the country the plough is not to be deserted simpeople, and the country is moving to ply because it is a plough, nor will it town. All this is exceedingly unfortu- be deserted or reluctantly followed ed under before planting. For these nate. The country is losing her best when farming shall have been made crops I would recommend rye, crim-

citizens, homes are broken up, and the profitable, and when the man between son clover and vetch. tarms are turned over to the ignorant the handles shall have unhitched his and thriftleas tenants. Any country's little 700-pound mule, put two heavy future becomes gloomy whenever its horses in its stead, mounted himself agricultural population becomes a upon that plough to plough and think orde of ignorant peasants. The foun- as he rides. Farming will not be tains of prosperity and strength have shunned when labor has been dignified and turned under. Most people know dried up. Even the education which by an infusion of insight into the how to sow rye. It can be sown durthe children are to receive in the city world of thought and feeling. When ing any month and make a successful the training will unfit them to return to the farm, rather than fit them. All admit this that makes him the master of the soil otton early in the fall. If sown ear--a prosperous man, a man of affairs, exodus from the country to be disasly it will make a better growth, hence a man the equal of his fellows in trous. Even those who are leaving admit it. The question is now to save the so-called learned professions, of the best kinds of rye, especially for the country. These people are disaat- will he glory in his vocation. the sandy lands, is Abruzzes, which What a Rural School Should Teach sfied with their lot, and they are seekwas imported by the agricultural deing to improve it, sometimes in des-Farming is an art based upon several partment. Pure seed of this appears peration. It is folly to engage them in sciences. Briefly speaking, the faro give better results than any other. of nature and the joys of living in the mer's school in addition to the culture subjects already referred to, should Preparation of the land: A good main in the country merely to read teach chemistry, botany, physics, comcountry. People are not going to reseed bed is necessary for these crops. mercial geography, economics and The land should be plowed and thormust be satisfied with country life, farm accounts. The girls need to be oughly pulverized with a tooth harand to be satisfied they must be as taught the chemistry of cooking, the row and for the improvement of the laws of sanitation and household acland it is best to turn it a few inches counts, along with the necessary subdeeper than it has been previously bors, and must be reasonably prosperjects for culture and refinement. Busplowed, but when the land has been ous on their farms. Say what you iness men are sadly needed on the turned in order to prepare it, if good will about material prosperity, it is a farm, and business women are sadly rains do not intervene between the stalwart helpmeet to good citizenship. needed in the home. The unbusinessreparation of the land and the sowing Our Brook Farm has satisfied a whole like farmer, who leaves his tools in the of the seed, a roller should be used to nation for a century. field from one season to the next, firm the seed bed. Schools For Farmers' Children. needs less to be taught how to increase Clover and vetch can both be sown Are the country schools such as to his yield of cotton than he does the in corn and cotton at this season of common sense care of tools. The justify these farmers going to town to the year. If the fields are fairly clean, chool their children? First, sixtyhousewife who does not know how sow the seed broadcast and run a hareight per cent of all the white children much it takes to run her household row or sweep through the middle. We enrolled in the schools of the state affairs per day or per week usually have seen some good crops grown this are in the rural schools. And when alway in the past winter. If pea stublets her household run her. Such a system of rural schools as lowance has been made for hundreds ble is to be used for sowing clover or of children living in incorporated vil-I have outlined can be entablished and vetch it can be thoroughly pulverized maintained, if the people desirc them. lages of three and four hundred peowith a cut-a-away harrow and a tooth ple, the real rural enrollment runs up Not a few will say that the expense harrow and will probably make a betto perhaps eighty per cent. Second, for their maintenance would be too ter crop without being turned. the average rural school in this state great. Such a system can be supportruns less than six months-in a few ed, if the people are willing to reduce The best fertilizer for clover of counties less than four months. Third, the present number of rural schools by vetch is stable manure. If it should

Rural School the Farmer's Salvation pupils above the seventh grade to one of these high schools. Some one is When shall our people realize the ready to ask about the isolated boy fearful waste in who is unable to get to one of these present number of inefficient rural

high schools, should it be located aix schools? When shall they realize the or eight miles from his home. The an- inefficiency and inadequacy of these schools? Had our people established swer is, that in these common schools years ago a better system of schools of seven grades, well supplied with efficient teachers, he will get more for the country people, we should have teaching than he now gets in his sonow fewer worthles once rich with virgin soil; immense called nine grades, frequently taught forests of pine, oak and hickory, by a single teacher. sources of untold wealth, would be

Training For the Farmer's Son. where now are barren wastes; in short, These rural high schools would have farming would be profitable, country from 25 to 75 pupils each, employing life would be attractive and the people thought and action are closely identi- from two to four teachers each. As would be contented. It is not too late fied with rural life. The unity of the the rural schools are now organized it country home is ideal. In large cities is very difficult to find a school with yet to mend our ways. The worn-out the unity of home life is all but de- fifteen high school pupils in it, and lands must be improved, the barrens stroyed; the poorer classes crowded to undertake to support a high school must be reforested, the swamp lands together in tenements, have but little with fewer than fifteen pupils would must be drained, farms must be made knowledge of the meaning of home, be a waste of money and energy. The remunerative, country life must be and the wealthy, living in hotels and courses of study in the consolidated made attractive, the people must be spending months each year in travel- high schools should be constructed to made content. The country, the viling, have little better knowledge of meet the demands of the school. It lage, the city, all must co-operate to

will be done, if only our people resolve subjects as much as any other class

Shall we throw away our succeed. birthright? University of South Caro, na.

WINTER COVER CROPS.

ccomplish these. It can be

Prevent Leaching of the Soil B Rain.

opportunities, others will

W. H. Hand.

One of the most important crops or the people of South Carolina is the winter cover crop. They prevent leaching and when turned under add humus to the soil. The legumes, clover and vetch, store plant food in the soil during the winter as the peas do in summer. In the sand hills where winter cover crops are turned under the soil will not leach and turn the crop yellow in spots. In the Pied section wide stretches of soil will not be washed away by the spring rains where humus has been put in the soil by turning under a winter cover very forcibly in many places throughout the state this year. Where winhomage due it. Successful farmers ter cover crops were turned under the past spring the soil did not leach or wash away as it did where the soil Nothing helps a crop to resist a drought like a winter cover crop turn-

Rye is one of the best winter cover crops, but it does not add plant food to the soil in the form of nitrogen. except what is stored in the plant

Clover and Vetch.

Fertilizers.

be well rotted and applied some time

previous to sowing the seed, if the best

results are to be secured, 300 to 400

pounds, of acid phosphate, 16 per cent

acid and 4 per cent pots th, called a

16-4 acid, per acre should be applied

at the time of sowing the seed. If the

land seems to be at all sour, in

nearly all cases, lime is beneficial, us-

ing one ton of agricultural lime, or

1.000 pounds, of air sleck lime per

acre. The best time to sow the seed

for crimson clover is as early in the

rood results almost any month from

the 1st of September to December 1st.

Inoculation.

ments for crimson clover and vetch is

ble manure very often furnishes suffi-

cient inoculation for a sure crop, but

the surest plan is to inoculate the soll

and one of the best ways to do this is

by securing soil from some field where a crop of the kind to be planted has

that the soil should be inoculated.

he Pledmont section

soil the better.

One of the most important require-

of the state sta-

The more

crop. One

us brass fire-dogs, a hickor her proud face to avoid his look, and, fire snapped and roared, burning leaning over the boat's side, dabbled away the damp of the early summer her fingers in the ripples.

night. Sibyl, standing in the shadow The stars leaned low to watch them. of the door like a picture in a sombre As the wind rose the voice of the harp frame, looked in.

A rich, dark room, the damask cur- at the mast grew higher and wilder. tains flung back from the arched win- it seemed to sing of storm and sordows; the moonlight and firelight row, of great waves crashing on lonesome beaches, of shipwreck, destrucblending together on the black wall. tion-the anguish of loss. . Before the fire, in a great chair cov-Hither and thither they drifted, ered with a spotted leopard skin, lollspeechless, motionless. Hour after ed Serle Varneck, with a half dozen hour went by. Sibyl's voice was the dogs stretched at his feet and fawn-

ing on his knees. At the opening of first to break the spell. "Ought we not to turn back now?" the door they deserted him in a body she said, in a low tone; "it must be and rushed upon his beautiful, young late." guest.

"What!" he answered, reproachfully; "Down!" cried Varneck as they "are you tired thus soon of the lake, leaped rude and loving upon her, lickthe harp, and-me?" ing her hands, barking joyously-

"Thus soon?" she faltered. "down, you rude fellows, and keep at your watch; but, no-there is a quiet! You have altogether alienated clock striking in the town. Listen!" my dogs' affection, Miss Arnault-they They did so. With a thrill of disdo not notice me when you are by. may, Sibyl counted twelve distinct beg you, come in and accept my chair strokes. of state."

"Midnight!" she stammered. He started up, and over his blonde "Indeed, I had no idea of it," an bored face swept a swift and subtle swered Varneck. "I could go on like change. His bold eyes filled up with sudden brightness. It was as if his this forever." The little boat danced back to the languid veins had been surcharged at pier. The moon came out again cold sight of her with warm, fierce, ting-

and pure from her shifting clouds. ing life. Sibyl dared not look at her com-"No, I did not come to stay," she panion, but kept her eyes fixed on the answered. "I thought you sailing on

lights still burning for them in the old the lake.' house far up the great garden. As With her deer-like head weighed they stepped out upon the pier, she eithdown with purple-black hair, her er did not see or quite disregarded the swelling, white throat, her young face, hand he extended to her. Her foot cut like an old cameo-how ovely slipped on the rain-wet plank. She she looked in that blended light of

thought herself falling, and with a cry moon and fire! stretched out her arm-round, dimpled Varneck walked over to one of the ike a baby's, whiter than the moonhigh, arched windows. light; its loose, summer drapery blown

"Sailing on the lake?" he repeated; back almost to the marble shoulder. "alone? By no means! I was wait-Varneck seized it, held it for a moing for you to bear me company. ment, then bent and covered it with The water is as smooth as glass tosmothering kisses. night-hardly wind enough to shake "Sibyl!" he cried, sharply-"darthe canvas. Shall I not ring for Pating!" ty to bring your wraps?"

He snatched her up to him, pressed The blood burned hot in her cheel her down into his breast. His beerded but she shook her head. "Are you afraid to trust yourself cheek touched hers, his quivering lips hovered for an instant over her own. with me?" he urged, reproachfully. then rested upon them in a deep, "Who knows what tomorrow may breathless kiss.

bring forth? I never feel sure of you. is not here." Silence! The cold moon overhead. I may hear a summons at the gate at the harp vibrating in the wind, and any moment, and then you will go, and those two, man and maiden, standing my house will be left unto me desocruel scrutiny. n the willow shadows of the little late."

pier, with locked hands, silent, drink-"The danger of that," said Sibyl, bitng in this deep, sweet daught of terly, stooping to caress the dogs, "seems growing small by degrees and heaven Suddenly Varneck started. His hand

beautifully less." "Ah!" he cried, briskly, "now you dropped from Sibyl's. His voice, as he at Beechwood?" are relapsing into one of your dark spoke, sounded harsh and strained. "Come!" he muttered, "I am moods. As your physician, I entreat you to accompany me at once, and wretch-a villain! You will take cold have the demon exorcised out yonder here-come!"

He turned and conducted her swift under the moon," and the bell 'rang ly up the walk to the house. They ensmartly for Patty. They made ready and went off tered the hall together. through the shrubbery, down a shadlimbs sinking beneath her, her head

owy path, leading to the lake shore, Varneck's dogs following at their him and gone on up the stair, but he held her back. He was deadly pale, heels. He carried the leopard skin to wrap and could hardly command his voice around her in the boat, for the master to speak.

of Beechwood still pretended to thins "Sibyl, I leave Beechwood on the irst morning train. I ask you to trust this guest an invalid. me for one little day, then I will be How often in the dreary after-time

with you again. I will explain all. My did Sibyl Arnault recall that walkheart is full, but I must not say-I the deathly-dark evergreens dripping with dew, the full moon in the soft this. Trust me, Sibyl! I beg-I ensummer sky, a night-bird far off chirptreat you, trust me!" ing dreamily in his sleep!

He raised her hand to his lips, press-The lake lay fringed with willows ed it in his own, dropped it and hur just at the foot of the great, widesweeping garden. A little pier had ried away. been built out into the water, and She heard him go in the gray, chilly dawn of the next day. She heard the there, at her moorings, lay Varneck's hall door shut and that firm step echo boat.

off down the walk. He handed Sibvl in, disposed the She sprang from bed, and, running leopard skin around her, and set the to the window, looked forth through sail. They glided out from the shadowy shore, the dogs plunging and the closed shutter. She saw him turn

ately. "I'm sure I don't know, miss; he didn't so much as hint. To see his mother, most likely."

His mother! Sibyl had not thought larly enough, has never once mentioned of her. She said no more, but, listless you in his letter to me or to bucy and heavy-eyed, walked about the but I have a servant of my own here house, followed by Varneck's dogs. In who keeps us informed of all that vain she strove to read his books. She passes at Beechwood. I hear you have

sat down at his organ and played a few sad, wailing notes, but an unaccountable weight oppressed her. The house seemed like a tomb. She wan-

dered off to the lake, escorted still by observed by society-any conception of Many her four-footed friends; but there the the evil things spoken by the world of cold, gray mist hung like a pall, the very innocent people." little pier was sloppy and desolate, Sibyl still looked like a stytue. Not

and Barney had hidden under shelter the boat in which they had sailed the previous night, Aeolian harp and all. "Look She returned to the house and dined at three o'clock. Then sat herself down in Varneck's great chair, in the

sombre, wainscoted dining-room, to wait. She was at all times a remarkable a young, handsome man, living entirelooking person-this Sibyl. Today her ly in his company, as Barney tells me priests.

pallor and the sadness in her great, you do, sailing on the lake with him grand eyes, enhanced her beauty twotill midnight"fold. Half lost in the chair, her lus-"Madame!" trous hair rippling over the spotted "A man, too, my dear child, who is leopard skin, she was sitting with and has been these two years, engaged clasped hands and eyes fixed on the to his cousin, Miss Varneck."

flame, when the door beside her opened suddenly, and two persons appearneath Sibyl's feet. A cry of intolera ble pain rose to her lips, but the cold ed on the threshold. One was a blonde woman in a rich steely gaze of Lady Varneck froze it

there before it found utterance. Entraveling dress, high, featured, thinfaced, her faded hair dressed in curls gaged! to that thin, plain, high-featon her forehead, gold-rimmed eyeured woman! glasses stuck in her severe, light-blue eyes. Like a Nemesis she stood star- Miss Varneck, spreading her bejeweled ing at the girl in Varneck's chair. hands to the fire; "romantic-caught Her companion might readily have by every new face! I could not bear passed for her daughter. The same with his follies, did I not know his stylish dress, the same thin, aquiline heart to be faithful through it all to

century.

Sibyl bowed.

With

days.

ready.

name.'

Serle."

and rigid as stone.

"Arnault," prompted Sibyl, as

ed each other. Said Sibyl:

face, with pale lashes and brows, the me." same cold, blue eyes fixed frigidly on Serle's mother turned her face. She Sibyl. But the younger lady wore found the sight of the tall, white, trazher twenty-five odd years with less ic girl vastly uncomfortable.

swer?

grace than the elder did her half a "Lucy and I have the weakest nerves," she protested, querulously. Sibyl rose slowly to her feet. For "We came here today solely for Ser'e's a moment the three stood and survey- good. It is a great exertion for me to travel, and I abhor Beechwood. But sent "You wish to see Mr. Varneck? He so many unkind things have already been said. To Lucy it is a great trial. She of the eyeglasses looked over We have made up our minds to remain

the speaker from head to foot with so long as you are my son's guest." "In that case," cried Sibyl, her great eyes flashing fire on them both, "your the road," she answered. "You, un- stay need not be but brief! I leave of Westminster Abbey could be set towns would be unable to run their doubtedly, are the young person who this very hour-yes, this moment! I has been stopping the last few weeks regret that I have caused you so much

Miss Varneck!" "And I." she continued, "am Mr.

Varneck's mother, and this is my niece, "Aunt, I warned you!" inurmured Miss Lucy Varneck." She then turnthe last name person. "I knew there ed to the housekeeper, who had folwould be a scene." lowed them in. "You can prepare Sibyl went sweeping grandly to th

rooms for us-we shall remain several door. Mrs. Varneck rose. Lucy, your smelling salts! "I do not deny." she said. "that such all in a whirl, she would have passed Mrs. Hare, we have not dined. Take a course would be the most prudent. our outside garments-we will sit Nevertheless, I do not wish to hurry orated in here by the fire till our rooms are you. The next train leaves in half an I wish to talk with Miss- hour. I think Barney told me your ahem! I think I have forgotten the relatives lived somewhere in the vi-

cinity of New York." "Barney has told you so much." and cold swered Sibyl, "that I cannot think of "I really," protested Lucy Varneck, adding a word to his testimony. Theresnuffing at the salts before passing fore, with your permission, I will now

have now no right to say more than them to her aunt, and darting a with- withdraw." ering look from her pale-blue eyes at She cast one last look at Serle Var-Sibyl-'I really cannot and will not neck's high-featured lady mother, ansit down among these dreadful dogs. other at Serie Varneck's betrothed wife How I hate dogs! And Serle knows -at the plain, colorless face that star- by the Federal garrison. it, and yet he will keep the house full ed resentfully back at her, then swept of them. Mrs. Hare, take them away." them a deep bow and rushed blindly "They are great pets with Mr. up the stair to her own room. At the explained the housekeeper, threshold she met Patty.

"Gracious me, miss!" cried the latmildly. "He allows them here so much that they think it their rightful place." ter, starting back at sight of her face. "Do you hear?" cried Miss Varneck, "you're going?"

gathering her rich skirts about her

"To the station!" cried Sibyl, pressly to see you. It is rather fortu-Hammerton-to sionately: "to nate than otherwise that Serie is not mother!" here for I can talk with you more The woman looked at her, oddly. freely in consequence. My son, singu-

riars

iddle

ously.

vars,

wealth.

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valla

"I came from New York today en

been educated in a convent. You look

very young and well-bred. You are

have any idea of conversationalism, a

probably very ignorant. I doubt if you

understanding in the least the drift of

"Why, my dear Miss Arnault," pur-

The solid earth seemed shaking be

"Serle is an absurd fellow," said

the other's words, how could she an-

gate.

"Come into the carriage," she said. Sibyl obeyed. The driver turned his horses and started at a round pace back toward the station.

(To be Continued.) GREAT MEXICAN CHURCH.

Years in Building-Used as Fort and Barracks.

Larger than Westminster, larger even than St. Paul's, is the church of highly cultivated as their city neigh-Santo Domingo. This great edifice renowned in many countries, is known not only for its size, but for the beauty and magnificence of its decorations sued Varneck's mother, "I ask it for and the many historic events entwin-

your own good-why do you compro- ed in its history, says the Mexican mise your good name by remaining Herald. The church was built on conshut up in this lonely old house with secrated ground, having been the site

of the martyrdom of two Dominican It was early in the epoch of Spanish occupancy when Cortez sent Velasquez de Leon from Mexico City to Coatzacoalcos with a band of men to protect that port. In those days the oad lay through Oaxaca. Of Oaxaca itself little was known other than the news taken back by the few expedi-

tions that had been sent to the south by the conqueror. Velasquez de Leon brought some settlers for Oaxie among them being several Dominic settlers for Oaxaca, After the soldiers had proin hundreds of these schools, wholly eded on their way to the port that Indians rose against the small band ettlers and on the spot where the church was afterward erected two the fathers were cruelly put to death. By 1550 there were a number of By 1550 there were a number o Dominican friars in Oaxaca, and th a number of question of erecting a church and house 15 by 20 feet, or fifty children convent for the use of the order was are given to one teacher. are given to one teacher.

agitated. The exact date of the ginning of the work is not known, but must have been shortly after the of the 16th century they be- from them? Would it not be wiser to gan the work with a few laborers gave their services, and every member of the order worked hard col-A petition was of the best town schools in the state. lecting more funds. ent to the king of Spain for assis- To do so the country districts must to which he responded gener-From time to time the king tance, to which he contributions, and there pursued to secure theirs. The whole was no halt in the work. in London St. Paul's Cathedral in London measures 510 by 250 feet and cost of small schools and the levying of local taxes. In almost every instance, 2747.954, or 7,497,540 pesos, or some 5,000,000 pesos less than Santo Domin-go. Some idea of the size of the strucare can be obtained when it is considered that four buildings the size on the ground covered by this Domin-can temple. At the present time, regret that I have caused you so much trouble—regret, exceedingly, any un-easiness of mind I may have given by the average been converted into a central school. Of course, the towns parracks by the government. height and the great Owing to the great height and population. As to the salaries of thickness of the walls of the church t has been used for a fort on any and teachers, not a town of 1,000 popula-No

every occasion when necessary. however, marred the serenity of the early 

of the church was decplaces with pure

of Oaxaca was opened by the Domin-Domingo was turned into barrack and the gold decorations, the ine paintings and costly adornments ruthlessly stripped from her The friars were driven out for six years the church was a fort and nothing more. The accumu-lated grandeur of 300 years was un-

one in a few brief months. The greater part of the structure is still dent Diaz to restore a portion of the Thousands of dollars were church. on the interior of the main

> is an immense edifice

consolidation to 1,000 return their incompetent teachers of both sexes, property for taxation at 75 per cent of varying in age from 18 to 60 years, its sale value and levy a 2-mill tax in caricature teaching at \$25 to \$30 a every district. It cannot be done so month. Finally, twelve or fifteen chillong as selfishness and jealousy atdren are huddled in a little school tempt to put a school house at the door of every influential citizen, nor so long as the country districts depend upon the constitutional 3-mill Such conditions are far from satis-

factory, but is it wise to run away school tax, nor so long as our people return land for taxation at eight dolimprove the conditions? The rural lars an acre, while the owner refuses schools can be made at least the equals thirty dollars in the market. In the minds of hundreds of our fall as it can be sown without the hot country people has been cultivated the sun killing the young plants. In the pursue the same plan the towns have idea that the country is supporting lower section of the state it is generally best not to sow until the 1st of September. Vetch can be sown with the town schools. That is not true, plan is embraced in the consolidation and anyone desirous of the facts can easily obtain them. I have already

said that the towns build their school the towns have built their school houses by issuing bonds, and that they houses by issuing bonds. In most diskeep open their schools by local taxation. Let us examine the truth of the latter statement. There were last year 550 special school tax districts in the state, and 258 town school districts, nearly every one of which has a local school tax. In round numbers there were 300 country districts with been grown successfully. local levies, while more than 1,250 country districts depended entirely up-

The department of agriculture will also furnish inoculation which when also furnish inoculation which when directions are carefully followed have on the constitutional 3-mill tax. The constitutional 3-mill tax is a county given good results. Some companies also sell inoculated seed. These, I betax, that is, it all goes into the counlieve, in some instances, have been an advantage. It might be well to use all ty school fund, then it is apportioned to the districts not as paid by them,

three of these methods. Amount of Seed

About 20 pounds of crimson cloves

seed should be sown per acre and 20 A It is a to 30 pounds of vetch seed. It is good plan also to sow with the ve seed some rye. The seed should sown broadcast and lightly pushed ast and lightly pushed in, using nothing heavier harrow. Ira. W. Williams, State Agent Farmers' Co-operative Demonstration Work, Columbia, S. C.

Way.-An Elk county Safe Either citizen who has just graduated from a

"I am a Republican in politics," he wrote, "and an honest lawyer."

"If you are an honest lawyer," came

tion could run nine months on the revenue from the constitutional 3-mill year saw the church increasing in wealth. The library was ranked imong the greatest in the republic. Consolidation of Scheric

tricts it is the only feasible way. The schools more than six months, were they to undertake to run a half-dozalready have a consolidated school

minds to do it. There were last year is distributed to the other districts. an average of 57 schools to the county, The accumu- and an average enrollment of 41 pupils

to each school. By consolidation reduce the number of schools to 1,000, an state return 26 per cent of the taxaaverage of 24 to each county, and an ble property of the state. Perhaps law school, wrote to a prominent law-About ten years ago Archbishop average enrollment of 100 pupils to more than 90 per cent of the railroad yer in an Arkansas town to find out Gillow received permission from Pres-each school. Develop this system of property lies outside the towns of what chance there would be for him each school. Develop this system of property lies outside the towns of what chance there would be for him consolidation further by maintaining 1,000 population and upward, while in that part of the country. high schools-not high schools in name not far from one-half the cotton mills

The decothe cellings were executed Surrou

The country boy and the country girl but according to enrollment in the dis-The first drug store in the city are entitled to a nine-month school, tricts. The twenty-five largest towns taught in a convenient and comfortable in the state, together return 25 per cent icans in the temple. When the struggle with the French building and taught by as good teach-of the taxable property of the state. began it was not long until Oaxaca er as can be had-not by as cheap as These same towns get back from 18 was in the hands of a French army. can be had. This can be done if the to 70 per cent of the 3-mill tax neld can be had. This can be done, if the to 70 per cent of the 3-mill tax paid country people will only make up their upon their property. The remainder

2,421 rural white schools in the state, This is well, and these towns do not object to this distribution, but the facts are not appreciated. Again, the railroads and the cotton mills of the

is ranked as the most but in fact-at from two to four are outside the incorporate limits of places in each county, depending upon towns. As a rule the railroads and handsome of the republic. nding the front the size of the county. Give to these the cotton mills are more than willing the reply, "you will have no competirations consolidated common schools ample to be taxed for schools. When shall tion, and if you are a Republican the at great cost.

