YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1910.

"Guard the door!" whispered King

o the girl, pressing the revolver into

A handkerchief was stuffed into the

moved from his head and transferred

Peter Brutus was standing in the

"Hurry up, Julius," he called im-

peratively. "They are below with the

When a tall, grunting man emerged

from the inner room bearing the limp

figure of a zirl in a fraved raincoat he

did not wait to ask questions, but rush-

ed over and locked the cell door. Then

guttural remark in the Graustark lan-

"Don't speak, you fool! Not a word

A moment later the girl was being

owered through the hole into rough,

eager arms. Brutus and his compan-

of masonry was closed, and off through

boat that had come up to ferry them.

not counting Truxton King.

There were three men in the boat

To be Continued.

PLUCKY VOYAGERS.

tle By Landlubbers.

structive. A little schooner reached

Seattle recently from Nome, on Ber-

on board save a compass and an ob-

These men wanted to come out for

accustomed to doing things for them-selves. This was out of the routine;

maritime circles as the most remark-

things on this coast, and even more

the voyage down to Seattle in a two-

did it, drying out their canoe care

In the early days of the rush

fully so that it might not fall apart.

the Klondike many men made their

way to Skagway and Juneau in small

open to the weather.

the Cassier rush started in the early

open rowboats, some flat-bottomed

For the matter of that a large

trees, built boats, and in these

braved the rapids and made

way down, upward

me, indeed, finally going all

os or in Columbia river fishing

Stikine river as possible in

When

boats

of 2,000 miles.

remarkable ones.

man bidarka, a

boats,

but they did it. It is spoken of

As an illustration of adaptability

Sailed From Nome to Seat

guage was:

until we reach the river

stairway leading to the sewer.

**TRUXTON** KING Barr McCutcheon Copyright, 1909, by Dodd,

## Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Mead & Company

Chapter I-Truxton King arrives i Edelweiss, capital of Graustark, and meets the beautiful niece of Spantz, a gunmaker. II-King does a favor for Prince Robin, the young ruler of the country, whose guardian is John Tullis, an American. III—Baron Dangloss, minister of police, interviews King and warns him against Olga, the gunmak-er's niece. IV-King invades the royal park, meets the prince and is presented to the lad's fascinating Aunt Loraine. V—The committee of ten, conspirators against the prince, meets in an under-ground chamber, where the girl Olga is disclosed as one who is to kill Prince Robin with a bomb. VI—John Tullis calls on the beautiful Countess Ingomede, who warns him that her hated and notorious old husband, Count Marlanx, is conspiring against the prince VII, VII, IX and X—King visits the house of the witch of Ganlook gap and meets the royal houhehold there. He sees an eye gleaming through a crack in a door, and while searching for the person he is overpowered and dragged into a loft. He is confronted by Count Marlanx and then taken to the under ground den of the committee of ten. XI—Olga defends King before the nmittee of anarchists.

## CHAPTER XII. .

A New Prisoner Arrives. It was far past midnight when King was aroused from the doze into which he had fallen. Was it the 26th? Loud, quick commands came to his ears.

"They are here at last," he heard some one say. "God! This suspense has been awful. But they are here.' "Stand ready, then, with the guns!" cried Peter Brutus. "It may be a trick, after all. Don't open that door down there, Spantz, until you know who is on the outside."

"It's all right," came at last in the relieved, eager voice of Peter Brutus, "Clear the way, comrades. Give them room. By our holy father, this is a brave triumph. Ah!'

Heavy footsteps clogged into the room, accompanied by stentorious breathing and no small amount of grunting from masculine throats. Not one but three or four languages were spoken by the excited, intense occuants of the other make nothing of what they said. Finally the sharp, incisive voice of William Spantz broke through the babble commanding silence.

"Still unconscious," he said when some measure of order was secured. "Yes," grunted one of the men.

"We will have our instructions tomorrow. The count is to inform us before nightfall where she is to be removed to. Next week she is going to sorry for you." go to Schloss Marlanx." Brutus added a cruel, heartless laugh.

A woman, thought Truxton. The countess! They had brought her here from Balak, after all. What a re-

maltreat his beautiful wife! "To my mind she is more beautiful

the count, who has even cast longing eyes on so homely a mortal as I." "All women are alike to him," said Spantz sententiously.

"We must put her in the room with the American for the present. You are urday? A woman's cries are most dis- Then followed a long ride through tressing." It was Spantz who spoke. "I'll stop her crying," volunteered

Anna Cromer harshly. "She's regaining her senses!" exevery one. Give her air.'

Presently the door to King's room was thrown open. He had got to his one had escaped. feet and was standing in the center of the room, his eyes blinking in the glare of light

"Hello!" cried Peter Brutus. "You We've got a fair lady for ed by men. you, my friend. Get back there, you dog! Keep in your corner.'

"You are a fine bunch of human beings!" blurted Truxton.

first, holding the light above his head. He was followed by two others, who supported the drooping, tottering fig-

"Let her sit there against the wall. Julius, fetch in more candles. She must not be left in the dark. He says she is not to be frightened to death. Women are afraid of the dark and strange dogs. Let there be light," scoffed Peter Brutus, spitting toward

"I'll get you for that some day," grated the American, white with anger. "Enough!" commanded William "We are not children," Turning to King, he went on, a touch of drink. kindness in his voice: "Cheer her if came

you can. She is one of your class. Do not let the lights go out." Raising his hands, he fairly drove

the others from the doorway. ner, watching the figure huddled against the opposite wall. Sudenly he started forward, his eyes wide and He chided me when I pleaded and beg-

"Great Jehovah!" he gasped, unbelieving. "You! My God, is it you?" He dropped to his knees before her, peering into her startled eyes. A look soul. In that moment he could have of abject terror crossed the tired, tear laid down his life for her with a smile

stained face. She shrank away from of rejoicing. "What is it? Where am I?" she "Oh, let me go! What have the dreadful 26th! I done that you should bring me here.

Let me go, Mr. King! You are not so

ter dismay filled his eyes. "You think that I have done this thing to you? God above us! Look! I, too, am a the wicks. A new light grew as the prisoner here. They are going to kill old one fied. Then she stood erect me after tomorrow '

"Oh, Mr. King, what does it all

A Story of Graustark **GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON** 

ears older. What have you What have I done?" "Don't shrink from me," he urged

Try to calm yourself." Then, with the utmost gentleness, he persuaded her to rise and walk about

the little room with him. "It will give you courage," he urged

'Poor little girl!' She looked up into his face, a nev

ight coming into her eyes. "Don't talk now," he said softly Take your time. Hold to my arm,

lease. There!" For five or ten minutes he led her back and forth across the room very tenderly. At first she was faint and uncertain; then, as her strength and wits came back to her, courage took the place of despair. She smiled wanly and asked him to sit down with her

"Where are we? What is it all bout?" she asked. "Not so loud," he cautioned. "I'll be erfectly candid with you. You'll have to be very, very brave. But wait. Perhaps it will be easier for you to tell me what has happened to you, so

far as you know. I can throw light on the whole situation, I think." She became more excited. Her eye flashed; she spoke rapidly. On the norning of the 23d she had gone for her gallop in the famous Ganlook road, attended by two faithful grooms from

the royal stables. "I was in for a longer ride than usu al," she said, with sudden constraint She looked away from her eager listener. "I was nervous and had not

slept the night before. A girl never does, I suppose. He looked askance. "Yes?" he que-

She was blushing, he was sure of it. "I mean a girl is always nervous and distrait after-after she has promised, don't you see.'

"No: I don't see." "I had promised Count Vos Engo the night before that I— Oh, but it really has nothing to do with the story. I"-Truxton was actually glaring at her You mean that you had promised to bly. marry Count Vos Engo!" he stammer-

"How very strangely you talk! Are you sure-I mean, do you think it is

fever? One suffers so"-He sighed deeply. "Well, that's Whew! It was a dream, by Jove!"

She waited a moment and then, look ing down, said very gently, "I'm so

Then she resumed her story. She had gone six or eight miles down

the Ganlook road when she came up with five troopers of the royal guard One of the troopers came forward and morseless brute Marlanx must be to respectfully requested her to turn off into another road until a detachment passed, in charge of a gang of despera than his own wife," observed Anna does taken at the inn of the Hawk Cromer. "She will be a fine morsel for and Raven the night before. Unsuspecting, she rode off into the forest lane for several hundred yards.

It was a trap. The men were not troopers, but brigands got up in the uniform of the guard. Once away from the main highway, they made sure he will take her away before Sat- prisoners of her and the two grooms,

roads new to her. When night came they were high in the mountains back of the monastery, many hours ahead of any purclaimed one of the men. "Stand back, suit. They became stupidly careless, and the two grooms made a dash for freedom. One of them was killed, but

Some time during the slow, tortur ing ride through the forest she swooned. When she came to her senses she was in a dimly lighted room, surround The gag had been re moved from her month. She would have shrieked out in her terror had not her gaze rested upon the figure of a man who sat opposite, his elbows THE WHOLE WEIGHT OF TRUXTON KING'S A man with a lighted candle entered on the back of the chair which he straddled, his chin on his arms. He was staring at her steadily, his black castle, peering at the man. "Not Julieyes catching her gaze and holding it us Spantz of the armory?"

as a snake holds the bird it has She recognized the hard, hawklike face. There could be no mistake. She His manner changed completely, howwas looking into the fact that made the ever, when he turned to address the portrait of the Iron Count so abhor- young lady. cadaver with eyes that lived. She Tonight you will be removed to more

sleep of exhaustion. helpless in the chair they had brought ing ironically, "I deeply deplore the She knew not from whence he came; he stood before her You may be interested then to hear suddenly as if produced by the magic of some fabled genie, smiling blandly, his hands clasped behind his back, his

For a time King stood in his cor- attitude one of designing calculation. "He laughed when I demanded that he should restore me to my friends He had seen that gray riding ged for mercy. My questions were habit before. Two eager steps he took never answered. Where am I, Mr. King? Oh, this dreadful place! Why

> are we here-you and 1?" King's heart throbbed fiercely once more. A vast hunger possessed his

Then he told her why she was there why he was there and of the 26th-

"God in heaven!" she repeated over and over again in a piteous whisper.

The light was going out. "Quick!" he cried. "The candle Then he understood. Ut- Light a fresh one. My hands are She crept to the candles and joined

looking down upon him.

"You are bound. I forgot."

will that help? There must be one little chance for you-for us. Let me "By Jove," he whispered admiringly, his spirits leaping to meet hers, "you've

got pluck. You put new life in me. –I was almost a—a quitter." At last, after many despairing tugs, the knot relaxed. "There!" she cried, sinking back exhausted. "Oh, how it must have hurt you! Your wrists are

His arms were stiff and sore and hung like lead at his sides. She watched him with narrowed eyes while he stood off and tried to work blood and strength back into his muscles.

"Do you think you can-can do any thing now, Mr. King?" she asked after long interval. "We must escape," she said as if it were all settled. "It cannot be tonight," he gently informed her, a sickness attacking his

ry to get some sleep?" He prevailed upon her to lie down, with his coat for a pillow. In two minutes she was asleep.

For an hour or more he sat there ooking sorrowfully at the tired, sweet face, the utmost despair in his soul At last he stretched himself out on the floor near the door, and as he went to all I know." sleep he prayed that Providence might open a way for him to prove that she was not depending on him in vain.

## CHAPTER XIII.

A Divinity Shapes.

It was pitch dark when he awoke The sound of breathing came to his ears. He sat up. His hands were free. It had not been a dream. She was lying over there asleep. The candle had burnt itself out; that was all. He crept softly across the floor. In the darkness he found her and touched the garments she wore-and drew back en-

Afraid to move for fear of disturb ng her, he sat quietly for an hour or All this time his brain was more. working like mad in the new found desire to perform miracles for the sake of this lovely, unattainable creature. He was forgetting the prince, the horors of the 26th; he was thinking only of saving this girl from the fate that Marlanx had in store for her. Vos Engo may have had the promise, but what could it profit him if Marlanx

Footsteps in the outer room recalled nim to the bitter reality of their position. He awoke her and whispered words of encouragement into her be wildered ears. Then he put on his coat and threw himself on the floor, first wrapping the rope about his wrists to deceive the guard.

A key turned in the padlock. Old man Spantz stood in the doorway. "It is noon," said the old man irasci-Then he came in and lighted a candle.

"Noon of the 25th," said Truxton bitterly. "In twenty-four hours it will be all over, eh, Spantz?" Julius Spantz brought in the food

for the prisoner, setting in on the floor between them. "It is usually the duty of our friend Julius to feed me," observed Truxton to his fellow prisoner.



"Julius?" queried the girl from the "The same," said Truxton. Julius

laughed awkwardly. "Enough," snarled William Spantz. rent to her-the leathery head of a madam, that your stay is to be brief. broke down and cried herself into the pleasant quarters that a friend has prepared for you. As for you, my All the next day she sat limp and friend," turning to Truxton and smil-She could neither eat nor fact that you are to remain. When Late in the afternoon Marlanx we next gather in the room beyond a new dispensation will have begun.

what we have to say out there.' With a profound bow to the lady and leer for King he departed, bolting the door behind him. Instantly King was

"An idea has come to me," he whisered eagerly. "I think I see a way." "Mr. King, what is it you intend to Please tell me. I must know. You heard what he said about taking ne to the count's. He meant Marlanx. I will die first."

"No. I will die first. By the way may as well tell you that I wasn't thinking altogether of how we are to graph instrument was clicking in the ceed 130 feet in this country. scape. Why should I save you from Marlanx just to have you hurry off and get married to Vos Engo? It's a parrying some one else.

Some one else?" she questioned, a pucker on her forehead.

"Oh, I know I wouldn't have a ghost f a chance even if there wasn't a Vos Engo. It isn't that," he explained, "I recognize the-er-difference in our stations and"-"What has all this got to do with

cour plan to escape."

her eyes. "If I can untie the rope- it's pretty rough on a hero to save the Spantz's knees crumpled. He lunged girl for some other fellow to snap up against the wall. The man was stunned beyond all power of immediate and marry?" action. It was the work of an instant "I think I begin to see," she said, a

touch of pink coming into her cheeks. to snatch the revolver from his coa "That's encouraging," he said, starpocket. ing gloomily at the food he had put aside "You are quite sure you promised Vos Engo that you'd marry him?" her hand, "and shoot if you have to!" "No. I did not promise him that I'd inconscious man's mouth. The long marry him." coat and boots were jerked from his "You said you had promised"-

"You did not allow me time to finlimp body before his hands and feet were bound with the rope he carried ised to let him know in a day or two The bushy whiskers and wig were re That is all, Mr. King." There was suspicious tremor in her voice. in a flash to that of the American "What's that?" he demanded. Then the boots, coat and hat found a

-you don't mean to say that -- Oh, new wearer Lord. I wonder-I wonder if I have a chance-just a ghost of a chance! He eaned very close, incredulous, fascinated. "What is it that you are going o let him know-yes or no?" heart. "Don't you think you'd better

"That was the question I was con sidering when the brigands caught me," she answered.

"Of course he is in your said Truxton glumly. She hesitated an instant, "Mr. King, he led the way down the narrow has no one told you my name-who I stairway. His only reply to King's am?" she asked.

"You are the prince's aunt. That's "No more his aunt in reality than Jack Tullis is his uncle."

"Who are you, then?" "I am Jack Tullis' sister, a New Yorker bred and born, and I live not ion dropped through, the secret block nore than two blocks from your"the shallow waters of the sewer glided

He stared at her in speechless amazement. "Then-then you are not the party riverward in the noiseless duchess or a"- he began again. "Not at all-a very plain New Yorker," she said, laughing aloud. "You are not disappointed, are you? Does

it spoil your romance to"-"Spoil it? Disappointed? No! By George, I-I can't believe that any such luck-no, no, I don't mean it just that way! Let me think it out. Let me get it through my head.

"Miss Tullis," he said, a thrill in his to circumstances and the willing-"you are a princess just the ness to take chances in order to I never was so happy in my achieve results of any kind of the life as I am this minute. It isn't so men who open up a new country to black as it was. I thought I couldn't civilization, a recent incident is inwin you because you"-

"Win me?" she gasped. "Precisely. Now I'm looking at it ing Sea. She made the voyage down differently. I don't mind telling you during the most tempestuous season that I'm in love with you-desperately of the year in the North Pacific and so only after threatening to make the in love. It's been so with me ever had survived storms which tried wellsince that day in the park. I loved found steamships of the better class. you as a duchess or a princess and Yet there was not a man on board, without hope. Now, I-I-well, I'm from the captain down, who had ever going to hope. Perhaps Vos Engo made a voyage at sea, save as pashas the better of me just now, but I'm sengers on a boat running to Alaska in the lists with him-with all of There were no navigating instruments them. If I get you out of this place- solete Russian chart of the North and myself as well-I want you to un- Pacific. derstand that from this very minute I These men wanted to design of the winter, and there was no other the winter, and there was no other am trying to win you if it lies in the power of any American to win a girl who has suitors among the nobility."

the winter, and there was in the way within their means to accomplish the trip. They got hold of the schooner and they started with her.

"Are—are you really in earnest?" she They were not seamen or navigamurmured "I mean every word of it. I do love

vou. "I-I cannot talk about it now, Mr. able voyage in the annals of the Pa-King," she fluttered, moving away cific, but it is hardly that. Men of like type have done as remarkable from him in a sudden panic. Presently he went over to her. She was many years since, two men who had standing near the candle, staring down been prospecting in Bering Sea made at the flame, with a strangely preoccupied expression in her eyes.

"Forgive me," he said. "I was has-They had to land through the surf on the beach every night, and they ty, inconsiderate, I"-"You quite took my breath away." she panted, looking up at him, with a queer little smile.

"I know." he murmured. Her troubled gaze resumed its sober contemplation of the flame.

seventies some men made their way to Fort Wrangell, Alaska, and as far cause you think I'm going to marrysome one else?" He grew very sober. "Miss Tullis skiffs you and I have one chance in a thoucentage of the men who went sand. You may as well know the the Klondike first, including men wh at the start knew absolutely nothing

"Oh, I can't bear the thought of that about boats or boat-building, dreadful, old man," she cried, abject sawed out lumber from the forest distress in her eyes. He gritted his teeth and turned way down the river to the Klondike

truth.'

iway. Late in the afternoon Anna Cromer to the mouth of the river. appeared before them, accompanied by two of the men. Crisply she commanded the girl to come forth. She was in the outer room for the markable in the feat. better part of an hour listening to used to doing things that had to be done with the material that came Anna Cromer and Mme, Drovnask, who dinned the praises of the great Count about how it should be done or not. Marlanx into her ears. They bathed the girl's face and freshened her garments. It occurred to her that she was being prepared for a visit of the

he question plainly. "No," said Anna Cromer. "He's not oming here. You are going to him. the people, one of us."

Little did they know Marlanx. "Julius and Peter will come for you | tonight," said Mme. Drovnask, with an 103 feet and that the tallest pine,

vil suggestive smile. Truxton was beginning to tremble with the fear that she would not be but not one of them is 70 feet high returned to their room when the door A larch that had been drawn up by

was opened and she came in. hours of the night they heard the Beech, among the tallest of our trees sounds of many footsteps shuffling rarely reaches 100 feet, though Dr sounds of many footsteps shuffling about the outer room. There were noarse, guttural, subdued goodbys and deciduous cypress, Tarodum destiwell wishes, the creaking of heavy chum, in Syon Park, Brentford, is, acdoors and the dropping of bolts. cording to Mr. Elwes, 110 feet the tallest of its kind in Europe. Eventually King, who had been listen-Eventually King, who had been listen-ing alertly, realized that but two of the as the height of the tallest horse chestmen remained in the room, Peter Bru- nut he had seen.

tus and Julius Spantz. An hour crept by and another. King 80 feet to 85 feet, and the tallest black was groaning under the suspense. The walnut, at Marble Hill, Twickenham, time was too slowly approaching when he was to attempt the most des-

He had told her of his plan. knew the part she was to play. And ample, a larch growing in the oper if all went well-ah, then! Suddenly he started to his feet, his jaws set, his eyes gleaming. The tele-

outer room. Taking his position near the girl, who was crouching in real dismay, he hean thought, I know," hastily: "but, leaned against the wall, his hands be- to 300 feet or more if it had not been just the same, I hate to think of your hind him, every muscle strained and taut.

> bewiskered and awkward, entered at Fonthill He wore a raincoat and storm hat and "Time you were asleep," he said at Strathfieldsaye. It is next to impurify, addressing King. He turned possible to ascertain the correct stupidly, addressing King. He turned possible to ascertain the correct height of a tree by any other means to the girl. "Come, madam, I must"-

The door opened, and Julius Spantz,

The men who made the voyage down from Nome in a little schoone without any previous knowledge of seamanship probably saw nothing re-markable in the feat. They were to hand, whether they knew anything -Seattle Post-Intelligencer. THE HEIGHT OF TREES. redoubtable Marlanx himself and put How Growth Is Influenced by Location

-Difficult of Correct Measurement. A tree 100 feet high, accurately measured, is not as tall as it looks There are not many trees in the gar-He will not be Count Maxlanx after dens and parks of this country that omorrow, but Citizen Marlanx, one of exceed 100 feet, notwithstanding the records of reputedly much higher We have been told that the highest tree in Kew gardens arefully measured with a tape was

Corsican near the entrance is 86 feet There are some specimens of Atlas and Lebanon cedars in these gardens surrounding beeches and was looked upon as a giant was blown Some time in the tense, suffocating 1902 and it proved to be 110 feet long. measured one in Kilkenny in high

> though there are ners estimated to be even higher The tallest walnut is from than this. vas 98 feet high when measured by Dr. Henry in 1905. Oaks have been measured up to 130 feet, but they are quite exceptional, 100 feet being above the average for our tallest oaks. The height of trees is influenced by

the company they grow in. For exwould most likely fail to reach 100 he caught messages coming from a feet in height, whereas larches growing close together or pressed upward by other trees have been known to exalifornia giant trees of the wellingtonia owe their great height to the same influence. Not even in that would this tree have grown forced to grow upward because i ould not grow outward. According to Mr. Elwes, one of the

at Fonthill Abbey, which in 1906 and put a jacket, as wireless folks measured "certainly over 100 feet and call it, on that. tallest wellingtonias in this country That science and morality do not probably 105 feet high." This is at least 10 feet higher than the tallest than that of careful measurement; The whole weight of Truxton King's vances for doing it otherwise, but they had were belief the trusted by the trusted by the course the appropriate the sentence. There are, we know, ingenious contributions and attention on a street of an English city of the firm's employees. There are, we know, ingenious contributions and the sentence of the firm's employees. There are, we know, ingenious contributions and the sentence of the firm's employees. There are, we know, ingenious contributions and the sentence of the firm's employees. There are, we know, ingenious contributions and the sentence of the firm's employees. There are, we know, ingenious contributions and the sentence of the firm's employees. There are, we know, ingenious contributions and the sentence of the firm's employees. There are, we know, ingenious contributions are not reliable. Of course the appropriate the sentence of the firm's employees. There are, we know, ingenious contributions are not reliable. Of course the appropriate the sentence of the firm's employees. There are, we know, ingenious contributions are not reliable. Of course the appropriate the sentence of the firm's employees. There are not reliable are not reliable are not reliable. Of course the appropriate the sentence of the firm's employees. There are not reliable are not reliable are not reliable are not reliable are not reliable. Of course the appropriate the sentence of the firm's employees are not reliable are not reliable. Of course the appropriate the sentence of the firm's employees are not reliable are not reliable. Of course the appropriate the sentence of the firm's employees are not reliable are not reliable. Of course the appropriate the sentence of the firm's employees are not reliable are not reliable. Of the firm's employees are not reliable are not He did not complete the sentence, there are, we know, ingenious contri-

Miscellaneous Reading. nents.

THE CASE OF BALLINGER. Usefulness of the Secretary of the In

terior Seems to be Destroyed. In the course of its determined and persistent campaign against Secretary Ballinger, Collier's Weekly has gone home in The Bronx. back to the early business operations of that distinzuished statesman and raked up accounts of his alleged misdoings in connection with the development of certain properties in Alabama. The story presented this week his interest by a wireless telephone under the title "Some Lighter Aspects" which he invented some time ago. of Ballinger" is most bold in its man-

from college, Ballinger soon married and went to live in Decatur, Ala., law, but also took up the development of industrial enterprises, one of Ballinger went back to the Massachusetts town where he had married tory, also persuading some of the Massachusetts people to move to Decatur and accept positions with the concern. In the course of his operations, it is sults.

Ralph Barnaby, Bryant Battey and alleged that Ballinger went to Mr. alleged that Ballinger went to Mr. Walter Phipps are among the hun-Casey of Lee, Mass., and secured a loan dred or more boys, members of the of \$1,000 for one week on the representation that a Lenox banker had subscribed for \$3,500 of stock in the nail factory, to be paid on the receipt of the stock certificate which should, Balringer said, reach him in a few days. Upon the plea that Ballinger was forced to go to Boston to close up important matters, Casey let him have the

It is then alleged that at the end of the week the money was not repaid to der with which he is making suc-Mr. Casey, who began to investigate, finding that the Lenox banker had never subscribed for any of the stock. Letters to Ballinger, it is stated, were not answered, and subsequently Ballinger moved to Seattle, after the failure of the nail factory. Hearing some years later that Ballinger was a candidate for district judge in Seattle, Mr. Casey undertook to collect the long standing loan, and succeeded in doing whole matter public.

Boiled down to its essentials, th charge in the article referred to is that Ballinger played a bold and outrageous game of swindle, both upon the people of Lee, Mass., and Decatur, Ala. It would seem that no periodical would make such a charge against a certain and provable. But on the other hand, the reputation of Collier's for bered that the period during which Ballinger is said to have operated in many men of otherwise sane and judicious dispositions chased mere rainbows and at the end found themselves utterly unable to carry out pledges honestly made. It is quite possible that this was the experience of Ballin-

ger in Decatur. But at any rate, this and other allegations now being advanced derogatory to the secretary of the interior, are seriously injuring, and have seriously injured, his reputation, so much so that his retirement from the cabinet of President Taft can be but a matter of time. In the end Mr. Taft must repudiate Ballinger, avowing that he has been grossly deceived, or real money.

Francis Lee Herreshoff, the young Francis Lee Herreshoff, the young his resignation to relieve the president of further embarrassment.-Columbia

Record. BOY AND GIRL INVENTORS. Astonishing Record of Their Achieve

ments. Never in the history of the country have so many boys and girls been interested in practical scientific and mechanical inventions and experiments tions. as now. From all quarters come re- in the past two years has invented ports of achievements by mere youngsters which are astonishing.

Boys who a generation ago would boy inventors their small sisters are have been told that "children should not far behind them in the exercise be seen, not heard," are today taking of their inventive faculties, out patents. The records show that during the last year many boys and Ella Marsh, girls from 11 to 20 years of age ap-daughter of an Illinois farmer. plied for and received letters of patent on a variety of inventions dred letters a minute. ranging from a corn husker to a new is the head of one of the biggest signalling device for which the in-

ventor refused \$18,000. In addition to those who did apply open the day's mail. for patents there were thousands of machine is designed to obviate this others who built for their own amusement various forms of mechanical and instruments scientific bothered protecting their ideas in an invention is Ernesta corporated their construction. When the government took steps to which, fixed to any vehicle, will ensuppress the amateur wireless operators the secret service men found, in two weeks' investigation, that there when it comes to keeping engage-were not less than 400 boys in ments, Adele Cox has invented a Greater New York capable of intercepting any message which might be sent from or to the fleet. Hundreds of other boys in this city are working

with wireless apparatus but are les expert in its use. Of course the early training that the modern boy receives does much to stimulate his inventive faculties Manual training is now taught in many schools and the boys and girls encouraged to make tools and instruments they may need. past two years special instruction in the making and use of wireless apparatus has been given at the dren's Museum of the Brooklyn In-stitute. The results are visible on several hundred roofs of that city. Paul Worth, aged 15, and his chum Eric Leavers, aged 16, have structed two high power instruments. Each made his entire apparatus, Each made his entire apparatus young Worth constructing most of his out of old blocks. William Pearsall. another sixteen-year-old boy, built an instrument with which

thousand miles at sea. Alfred Fage Lane, 17 years old, of Manhattan, has sent messages several hundred miles by his home-made instrument. Emil Krebaum, only 14. has put up two poles, each 125 which support his aerials out in The Bronx. Over at Hastings the Hudson, Reginald Wand, aged invented his own wireless, for he never saw any other machine. He lacked poles, so he climbed a

always go hand in hand was shown in Los Angeles. Four boys, ranging sashes of white. in age from 14 to 17 years, who were arrested for burglary by the police, tipped off the other members of their gang by wireless. It was discovered are bound: you are suffering: you are knees beside him, an eager gleam in ing to get at is this: Don't you think landed on the man's jaws. Julius and yet be a long way out.—The Field.

city and the members of the gang kept informed of one another's move

Then there was William Langar aged 18, arrested not long ago by the New York police because it was alleged that he had stolen about \$1,-800 worth of fixtures and machiner from various yachts along Long Is-land Sound and used the material to equip a high grade wireless station which he had constructed near his

Weddie Stokes, whose father, W. E D. Stokes, owns the Ansonia had constructed before he was 12, an unusually fine wireless apparatus on the roof of the hotel. He has accomplished good results with his out-fit, but this has been superseded in He has also constructed a glider t worked so well from the roof of

ner and not unconvincing in particua barn in the country, says Van Nor den's Magazine, that the lad had I shipped to New York. When it ar-It is set forth that after graduating rived he with a few chosen spirits went to the eighteenth floor of the and went to live in Decatur, Ala., Ansonia hotel and was about to step opening an office for the practice of off into space with his glider when his father arrived on the scene. is hardly necessary to note that W. E. D. Stokes, Jr., gave up his ideas which was a nail factory, with which of immedate flight and retired from this story has to do. It is related that the scene chastened if not convinced. Lawrence Lesh, 17 years old, of New York, holds the world's record for gliding. Last year he flew six and induced many of his wife's friends miles over the St. Lawrence river in to invest in the stock of his nail fac-He has attained the height of 135 feet in his most successful glides. He is designing a new machine from which expects to obtain even better re-

New York sections of the Junior Aero club, who have designed and built gliders.

One enterprising New York boy is making money by designing and building model aeroplanes and gli-ders. He is Percy Pierce, a fifteenyear-old school boy, and in the last year he has made fifty or more of hese models. Probably the youngest of the youthful experimenters is little Wilson Marshall, Jr., the eleven-year-old son of a New York yachts-Wilson has built a large glicessful flights. E. Irving Harnes, 14 years old, of Los Angeles, Cal., has

also built a glider with which he has won many prizes.

Another schoolboy inventor is Jack Rogers of New York, who has built an aeroplane different from the well known machines. The frame is made of his original price on the axe. But of white wood, very few screws and bolts being used. Where possible the joints are fastened with waxed linen from a mail order house since.—Andercord to give elasticity and prevent the frame from splitting in case of acci-dent. The whole is securely braced by wires in the usual manner. At each end is a wing which is operated by a drum from the centre. The mahine has two propellers and is con crolled by two rudder planes.

Alfred P. Morgan and Harold

Dodd, of Upper Montclair, N. J. have completed a biplane. The machine is twenty-nine feet long and has a width of five feet and is driven by a gas motor. For several years young Morgan, who is a freshman in the cabinet officer unless the facts were Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has been experimenting in aero-nautics and in that time has built er hand, the reputation of Collier's for many model planes. The present reckless assertion is well known and aeroplane is the result of this work. in this particular case it must be re- Before installing the engine the boys used the plane as a glider. Cromwell Dixon, Jr., a boy of Columbus. Ohio, has for some time been

Alabama was the boom period, when making flights in a dirigible balloon propelled by a device of his own in ention. while only now in his sixteenth year has for several years been known as the world's youngest aeronaut. Dixn has also invented a mile a minute motorcycle and a practical tent for dirigibles One of the most remarkable in work of Morris Schaeffer, aged 15.

ventions made by a boy is a device for signalling on elevated roads, the From Indiana comes the Claude Moore, the twenty-year-old on of a coal miner. Young Moore's worldly wealth had got down to the sum of two cents when he received ord that the patent office had given him a patent on a corn husker. Being a thrifty person, he thereupon sold it to the harvester trust for

nephew of the vacht designer, has onstructed a high power racing aupeed of eighty miles an hour. He has patented also a device for sub-duing the glare of acetyline lamps. A small boy who possesses more than the average amount of mechanmore and inventive genius is Danny Chatfield of Detroit. Two years ago Danny's father gave him a well equipped workshop and ever since the boy has spent most of his spare time absorbed in making movarious mechanical inven-He is only 11 years old, but

an engine for toy boats and a model of n improved toy engine. Wonderful as is the record of these while in transit was compartment tray for holding eggs was invented by he fifteen-year-old

Miss Sophie Heilburn has patented a machine which will open four hunmail order concerns in New Some time ago she saw that it required too much time and labor to Another girl, only fifteen years old who has secured letters of patent on She has devised a turntable Luisi. able it to reverse at once. Realizing the fallibility of her sex

owner that she is not on time. This bracelet is equipped with a needle which will prick the arm at a given time and call the attention of its wner to the fact that time flies. Mourning Customs.-The widow's nourning cap dates back to the days distaste for cannon making. of ancient Egypt, says Harper's Weekv. Egyptian men shaved the beard On one occasion he and the head as a token of mourning. marck in his den and told him flatly

The women, instead of cutting off the hair, concealed it with a close cap. The Romans, who were as a race cleanshaven, shaved the head in mourning Krupp firm is certainly one of them. There are very few nations that can and wore a wig. The black band on the sleeve, as a Krupp's. ign of mourning, comes to us from the days of chivalry. The lady tied a scarf

called, about the arm of her knight.

Frau Krupp, as she is still called, is the largest shareholder. The name, If he was killed in battle she wore the and in memory of nim. Black has so long been the color of have all married German barons, grief in Anglo-Saxon countries that it friends of the kaiser. The emperor, eems a part of the upside-down civilseems a part of the upside-down civil-matchmaking, as he naturally wishes to bind the Krupp interests as firmly to those of the state as possible. he time of Elizabeth the unfortunate Mary of Scotland were white on the

and the mourners at funerals of young unmarried persons wear hatbands and tions are innumerable. A queer English custom is that of decorating the black hearse horses with

## GETTING IT BY MAIL.

TERMS---\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS.

How a 90 Cents Article Is Made to Cost \$1.25. wish everybody in Andersor could have heard Mr. Norman II. Johnson's address to the Retail Merchants' association last night. It was a plain business talk and was instructive as well as entertaining

While speaking of the mail order evil, and the need of educating the people along this line, he told a capital story which illustrates the point better than anyhing we have ever heard. A farmer went to a merchant in a country town in North Carolina, he said, to buy an axe.

The merchant priced the axe at \$1.10. "That is too high," said the farmer. I can get it from Shears, Sawbusk and Co. for 90."

"All right," said the merchant, "I will vill sell you the axe as cheap as you can get it from those people. Give me the 90 cents." The farmer handed over the money.

and then the merchant said: "Now, give me 8 cents that you would have had to pay for a money order. And 2 cents additional for postage that you would have had to pay."

"I hadn't thought of that," replied the farmer, "but you are right. Here's your money." "And now," give me 25 cents which you would have had to pay as ex-

press on the axe from Chicago." "By gum!" exclaimed the farmer "I see. But you are right, and I am a nan of my word. Here's your quarter. I am out 15 cents on your original price, but I've learned a lesson." The merchant wrapped the axe in a

neat package and laid it on a shelf behind the door. "Come around in ten days from now and get your axe," he said. "You would have had to wait that long if you had ordered it from Chicago.

couldn't say a word. The merchant had him dead to rights. But the merchant, after teasing him for a while, gave him his axe, and re-

turned 15 cents, this being the excess

The farmer almost fainted, but he

that farmer hasn't ordered anything son Mail. KRUPP'S UNLIMITED.

Story of German Firm Which Employs 150,000 Men. great German firm that is known to every one as "Krupp's," and which supplies half the civilized world with what it wants in the way of cannon, is buying a large tract of land in

Holland with the object of erecting new works there. If so, this gigantic business, which already gives employment to about 150,000 men, and owns a city and several towns and villages in Germany,

different groups of works. The rise of the firm has been remarkably swift. In 1810 a working mechanic called Frederick Krupp set up a forge in the village of Essen. Wretchedly poor, he yet contrived to keep four workmen in his pay. He had ideas which, he hoped, would revolutionize the manufacture of steel. Handicapped by his poverty, however, and by a ten years' lawsuit, he

accomplished nothing, and died, worn out by failure, in 1826. When his son Alfred, for whose schooling the widowed mother had scarcely been able to pay, entered the business in 1848, he found, to use his own words, "three workmen and considerably more debts than cash." Before his death, fifty years later, he was

ne of the most powerful factors in the wars of Europe. Wedged in between two huge workshops in Essen, which is now a city of 250,000 inhabitants and is practically the property of the firm, there stands the tiny oldfashioned cottage in which the founder of the firm struggled for a livelihood. It bears an inscription in the handwriting of Alfred Krupp, commending the examme of his parents to the work people. The site of that cottage is worth

thousands, but it still stays unused. It would be difficult to name three European countries in which the Krupp firm have no interests. In Germany they own, besides Essen (their headquarters), the Germania Dockyard at Kiel (where they build Dreadnoughts), three coal mines, many iron mines and foundries, and great steel-making works at Rheinhausen on the Rhine and at Madge-

burg. They have iron and coal mines all over Europe. The famous iron-mining town Bilboa in Spain is partly It is from Bilboa that theirs. Britain gets most of her supplies of iron ore. Everything the Krupp's do is on a gigantic scale. At Essen they keep a

hotel solely for the use of the firm's

guests. These are chiefly foreign mil-

itary and naval officers inspecting the work Krupp's are carrying out their respective countries. This hotel of course, are presented. costs Krupp's a clear £25,000 a year. Alfred Krupp was succeeded by his son, the second Frederick Krupp. The new head of the firm was a peace loving scientist with a passion for botany and zoology, and a positive has it, however, that on at least one occasion he made his presence felt. bearded Bis-

that a certain war must not break out. And it did not. There are several kings in Europe, and the head of the vage a war without the assistance of

The firm is now managed by a board

of twelve directors, the chairman of which is the second husband of Frau or napkin, as the handkerchief was Krupp, the late Frederick's wid by the way, is pronounced "Koop." Frau Krupp and her two daughters indeed, is said to have

Around Essen four towns have been specially built by the Krupp firm for their workmen. Two of these are their workmen. death of Darnley. Even now the hearse garden cities, much like those of used for children is white, and in Engand disabled employees In Essen itself the Krupp institu-

two "housekeeping" schools Krupp girls. ries and technical colleges there are decorating the black hearse horses with Krupp cafes, Krupp churches long black tails. They attract no more Krupp park—all solely for the churches. There is a than do the black nets used in this Krupp restaurant, in which 2,000 Krupp workmen can dine at one time. -Pearson's Weekly.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.