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and started back to the city.

tor Samuel Ward.

such affairs.

friend?'

bitterly

it of you!"

ergy.

value.

have you

Rockies-

"Trouble of any kind?"

CHAPTER XII.

The Marathon.

An automaton scarcely thinking.

"What's wrong, Nicholas," he asked

So, briefly, I told him what little

knew of the events of the last hour.

my errand of the night before.

"How could she?" I answered.

the name of the Baroness von Ritz."

Then, all at once, I did recollect!

Doctor Ward was keen enough to se

keep those two women apart."

get some other fool for his service."

Doctor Ward calmly produced a tor-

the kind," said he calmly. "You are go-

ing to keep your promise to John Cal-

oun and to me. Believe me, the busi-

"I care nothing for that," I answered

"But you are the agent of your coun-

try. You are called to do your coun-

try's urgent work. All life is only trou-

ble vanquished. I ask you now to be

man; I not only expect it, but demand

His words carried weight in spite

myself. I began to listen. I took from

his hand the package, looked at it, ex

amined it. Finally, as he sat silently

"Now, Nicholas Trist," resumed Doc

or Ward presently, "there is to be at

Montreal at the date named in these

papers a meeting of the directors of the

Hudson Bay Company of England

There will be big men there-the big-

gest their country can produce; leaders

public men even of England. It is ru-

mored that a brother of Lord Aberdeen,

of the British Ministry, will attend

Ah, did I not? Here, then, was fur

which at that time hedged in all our

"It is Oregon!" I exclaimed at last

ost this country a thousand miles of

In spite of myself, I began to feel the

ny salvation as a man. I began to set

"You are therefore," he concluded,

way into that meeting of the directors

of the Hudson Bay Company. There

s a bare chance that in this intrigu

ground as well. There is reason to sus

Naturally, it is the card of Mexico t

bring on war, or accept it if we urge

but only in case she has England a

her ally. England will get her pay by

taking California, which Mexico does not

known your own identity.

I sat for a moment in thought.

o large that under it I feel small."

"Now," said Doctor Ward, placing

gnarled hand on my shoulder, "you be

gin to talk like a Marylander. It's a

"Good-by," he said, as we steamed

CHAPTER XIII.

On Secret Service.

If the world was lost through woman,

In the days of which I write, our civ-

ie-aristocracy or humanity?"

ie was gone

She owes England large sums

Mexico will have an emissary on the

ect her hostility to all our plans of

extension, southwest and northwest.

iside myself and my own troubles.

territory, a hundred years of history."

Do you begin to understand?"

regarding me, I broke the seal.

ess in hand is vital."

"You are going to do nothing of

told him of the shame and humiliation

two earthly women.—Shapespeare.

CHAPTER XI. Who Giveth This Woman. Woman is a miracle of divine con

tradictions.-Jules Michelet. On my return to my quarters at Brown's I looked at the top of my bureau. It was empty. My friend Dandridge had proved faithful. The slipper of the baroness was gone! So now, hurriedly. I began my toilet for that which to any gentleman should be the one most exacting, the most important of his life's events.

Elisabeth deserved better than this unseemly haste. Her sweetness and shouting of railway captains, a creakdignity, her adherence to the forms of ing of the wheels. Without volition of life, her acquaintance with the elegancies, the dignities and conventions of ney. Presently I looked around and the best of our society, bespoke for her found seated at my side the man whom ceremony more suited to her class and I then recollected I was to meet-Docmine.

I told none about my quarters anything of my plans, but arranged for my portmanteaus to be sent to the railway station for that evening's train north. I hurried to the Bond's jewelry place and secured a ring-two rings, indeed; for, in our haste, betrothal and and asked me at length if 1 believed wedding ring needed their first use at the same day and hour. I found a waiting carriage which served my purpose, and into it I flung, urging the driver to carry me at top speed into Elmhurst road.

As we swung down the road I leaned forward, studying with interest the dust name of the baroness that very morncloud of an approaching carriage. As ing to Elisabeth, when the baroness it came near, I called to my driver. The passed us in the East Room! two vehicles paused almost wheel to wheel. It was my friend Jack Dandridge who sprawled on the rear seat of the carriage! That is to say, the fleshly portion of Jack Dandridge. His mind, his memory, and all else, were

I sprang into his carriage and caught him roughly by the arm. I felt in all his pockets, looked on the carriage floor, on the seat, and pulled up the dust rug. At last I found the license. "Did you see the baroness?" I asked,

then. At this he beamed upon me with wide smile.

"Did I?" said he, with gravity pulling down his long buff waistcoat. "Did I? Mos' admi'ble woman in all the worl' Of course, Miss 'Lis'beth Churchill also mos' admi'ble woman in the worl'," he added politely, "but I didn't see her," The sudden sweat broke out upon my

done with the slipper!" "Mishta-He shook his head sadly. ken, my friend! I gave mos' admi'ble slipper in the worl', just ash you said, just as baroness said, to Mish Elisabeth Churchill-mos' admi'ble woman

"Tell me, what

forehead.

in the worl'!" "Did you see her?" I gasped. "Did you see her father-any of her fami-

ly ?" "God blesh me, no!" rejoined this young statesman. "Feelings delicacy prevented. Washn't in fit condition to approach family mansion. Alwaysh mos' delicate. Sent packazh in by servant, from gate-turned round-drove

off-found you.' My only answer was to spring from his carriage into my own and to order my driver to go on at a run. At last I reached the driveway of Elmhurst, my carriage wheels cutting the gravel as we galloped up in the front door. My approach was noted. Even as I hurried up the steps the tall form of none other than Mr. Daniel Churchill ap-

peared to greet me. I extended my hand. He did not notice it. I began to speak. He bade me pause "To what may I attribute this visit. Mr. Trist?" he asked me, with dignity. "Since you ask me, and seem not to know," I replied, "I may say that I am

here to marry your daughter, Miss Elisabeth! I presume that the minister of the gospel is already here?" "The minister is here," he answered.

"There lacks one thing-the bride." "What do you mean?"

Doctor Ward nodded. "Very possi-He put out his arm across the door. bly. It has seemed to Mr. Calhoun very "I regret that I must bar my door to likely that we may hear something of you. But you must take my word, as coming from my daughter, that you are not to come here tonight."

I looked at him, my eyes staring wide. I could not believe what he

"Why," I began: "how utterly mon strous! A step sounded in the hall behind

him, and he turned back. We were joined by the tall clerical figure of the Reverend Doctor Halford, who had, i seemed, been at least one to keep his appointment as made. He raised his hand as if to silence me, and held out to me a certain object. It was the slipper of the Baroness Helena von Ritzwhite, delicate, dainty, beribboned. "Miss Elisabeth does not pretend to

understand why your gift should take this form: but as the slipper evidently has been worn by some one, she sugtaking Texas, and what is more, by gests you may perhaps be in error in sending it at all." He spoke in even, icy tones. "Let me into this house!" I demand

ed. "I must see her!" There were two tall figures now, who

stood side by side in the wide front door. mistake, a horrible mistake?" I de-

manded. Doctor Halford, in his grave and

quiet way, assisted himself to snuff. "Sir," he said, "knowing both families I agreed to this baste and unceremoni ousness, much against my will. Had there been no objection upon either side. I would have undertaken to go forward with the wedding ceremony But never in my life have I, and never shall I, join two in wedlock when eithe is not in that state of mind and soul consonant with that hold hour." consonant with that hold hour."

There came over me the reaction, an ley calm.

"Gentlemen," said I slowly, "what you tell me is absolutely impossible and absurd. But if Miss Elisabeth reall; doubts me on evidence such as this. I ask her hand. I have no time to argue fort. now. Good-by!" They looked at me with grave faces, ilization was, as I may say, so embry- coal.

would be the last man in the world to she alone can save it .- Louis de Beau-

onic, that it is difficult for us now to realize the conditions which then of

We had several broken railway sysems north and south, but there were not then more than five thousand miles of railway built in America. All things considered, I felt lucky when we reached New York less than twentyour hours out from Washington.

Up the Hudson I took the crack teamer Swallow, the same which just one year later was sunk while trying to beat her own record of nine hours and two minutes from New York to Albany. She required eleven hours on our trip. Under conditions then obtaining, it but made no reply. I descended the took me a day and a half more to reach steps, the dainty, beribboned slipper Lake Ontario. Here, happily, I picked still in my hand, got into my carriage up a frail steam craft, owned by an adventurous soul who was not unwilling to risk his life and that of others on the uncertain and ice-filled waters of Ontario. With him I negotiated to car-As If two gods should play some ry me with others down the St. Law heavenly match, and on this wager lay rence. One delay after another with broken machinery, lack of fuel, running ice and what not, required five days gained the platform of the station. more of my time ere I reached Mon-There was a sound of hissing steam, a

rolling cloud of sulphurous smoke, a I could not be called either officer o my own, I was on my northward jourone overcurious. I made up my costume as that of an innocent free trader from the western fur country of the states, and was able, from my earlier to beaver at Fort Hall or buffalo on the freely in and about all the public places of the town, and inspected with a certain personal interest all its points of of it all. He pondered for a minute nterest.

As I moved about from day to day Miss Elisabeth suspected anything o making such acquaintance as I could, I far as I can recollect I never mentioned places were noisy, the private houses did remember that I had mentioned the half-military and half-savage. Perup the river, on whose expanse lay boats which might be bound for England-or for some of England's colonies. the sudden confusion on my face, but The government-not yet removed to he made no comment beyond saying that he doubted not time would clear then housed in the old Chateau Rameit all up; that he had known many zay, built so long before for the French

governor, Vaudreuil. "But mind you one thing," he added Here, I had reason to believe, was now established no less a personage "Then why do you two doddering than Sir George Simpson, governor of old idiots, you and John Calhoun, with the Hudson Bay Company, Rumor had life outworn and the blood dried in it at the time that Lord Aberdeen of your veins, send me, since you doubt England himself was at Montreal me so much, on an errand of this kind? That was not true, but I established You see what it has done for me. without doubt that his brother really am done with John Calhoun. He may was there, as well as Lieutenant William Peel of the navy, son of Sir Rob-"Where do you propose going, then ert Peel, England's prime minister. "West," I answered. "West to the

I was not a week in Montreal before I learned that my master's guess, or his information, had been correct. The race was on for Orezon!

toise shell snuff-box from his left-hand All these things, I say, I saw go on waistcoat pocket, and deliberately took bout me. Yet in truth as to the inner vorkings of this I could gain but little actual information. I saw England's ships, but it was not for me to know whether they were to turn Cape Hope or the Horn. I saw Canada's voyageurs, but they might be only on their annual journey, and might go no farther than their accustomed posts in the In French town and English town, among common soldiers, voyageurs, inn-keepers and merchants, wandered for more than one day and

> felt myself still helpless. That is to say, such was the case until there came to my aid that greatest of all allies, Chance.

[To be Continued.]

A CURE AND A FEE.

Experience of a Doctor a Business Man In conversation one day about the peculiar views that commercial men ometimes entertain about professional services, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell

of the Hudson Bay Company, many told the following story: "A very wealthy man came to consult me about ar attack of vertigo. He said that he had just returned from a trip to Europe, where he had consulted eminent specialists, but that they had failed to afford him any perther weaving of those complex plots manent relief. 'A physician in Lonsaid, 'asked me why I did history as a republic. Now, I guessed not make an attempt to be cured I thought on my way the virtue of our knowing somewhat of out west I would stop over to see

England's secret plans, as she surely you. did of ours. I began to feel behind me 'Has any physician you have visthe impulse of John Calhoun's swift en-

ited looked into your ears?' I asked.
"'No,' was the reply.
"I made an examination of his ears, moved some wax and a substance that appeared to be hardened remants of cotton wool. I sent him away then and told him to come again day or two. He did so.
"'Well,' he exclaimed, 'I am cured. great importance regarding the far Northwest. A missed cog now may How much do I owe you?

"'About \$50,' I replied. "As he drew a check he asked, 'Did you know when you first examined my ears that you could care me?' "When I told him that I had a very stimulus of a thought like this. It was fair conviction that I could he 'Well, you are a blanked fool! should have said to me, "I think I can cure you, and I will do so for to go to Montreal, and find your own \$10,000-no cure, no pay." You would have got your money without a mur-

mur.'
"'Oh,' I said, 'if you feel that way about it there are several little charities in which I am interested, and'-'No, no!' he interrupted. is not business. I have my cure, and you have the price you asked. transaction is closed." The

FUEL OF THE FUTURE.

Oil May Supplant Coal In the United States Navy.

Substitution of oil for coal as fue on United States cruisers and battlelow. That would leave England owner ships is being so seriously contemplat of the Pacific coast; for, once she gets ed by the naval authorities that its California, she will fight us then for all early adoption by the navy is now Recent generally considered certain. of Oregon. It is your duty to learn all experiments have demonstrated, it is reported, that the plan is not only of these matters-who is there, what is lone: and to do this without making easible, but a great improvement over the use of coal. It not only gives the ships a greater steaming radius, eccording to experts, but it elimins an honor," said I finally; "an honor in the event of war could easily be- formal receptions be eliminated, as he now being built for the United States government are being equipped with auxiliary oil apparatus race, my boy, a race across this contithis is regarded as the first step of the government in its contemplated plan to eliminate the use of coal. If nent. There are two trails-one north and one mid-continent. On these paths the results prove satisfactory and it can be demonstrated that a vessel of two nations contend in the greatest Marathon of all the world, England or ar can be better propelled by the power derived from the use of oil as the United States-monarchy or repubcomotives are in the west, then the nade. into Baltimore station. I turned, and

The change, it is believed, will be of great benefit, as it will enable the government to dispense with the serof half of the men now employed in the boiler rooms, will save space away with smoke and eliminate the laying up of vessels for days at time in order to take a coal supply hours. At present several days are lost in filling the bunkers with Miscellaneous Reading.

ROOSEVELT ON HOME STRETCH. Resume of Former President's Outing

In the African Jungles. Theodore Roosevelt, former president, faunal naturalist, rough rider and private citizen, is on his way back to publicity and home. After a year as a mighty hunter he now changes his role on the world stage and becomes a college lecturer. When through playing that part he will take up-who knows what? It is safe to say that, whatever the next stunt he tackles, it will be interesting. One of the refreshing things about Roosevelt is that, let the game be what it will, he plays it for all that is in him. Whether it be ranching, hunting, soldiering, writing or lecturing; whether it be as member of assembly, candidate for mayor, police commissioner, assistant secretary of the navy, colonel, governor, vice president or president; whether it be in the character of speaker, ediall of himself into whatever he does. spy, yet none the less I did not care to He talked of hitting the line hard bebe recognized here in the capacity of fore he went into Africa; he talked of hitting the line hard when he emerged. the coast of Africa at Mombasa and From the few scraps of his conversation that have floated down the Nile and zipped their way around the world is narrated that the colonel rode on the experiences, to answer any questions as he is the same old Roosevelt. They pilot of the engine. Riding on the pilot

the tennis cabinet. It seems good, doesn't it? Just like insurgents, Ballinger-Pinchot, Cook-Peary and forty-seven different kinds a better rifle shot than the old man; they were, were packed. The public the African jungles brings back a feeling of mother and home. Next we crowded. Gradually the town became shall hear of race suicide, malefactors of great wealth and undesirable citisons of importance arrived by steamers zens. Truly there is once more an interest in life. Now we shall revive the Ananias club, the muck rakers' union and the shorter and uglier association. Roosevelt is coming home Ottawa, later capital of Ontario-was He may have to stop and shake hands with a few kings and kaisers merely way. Already there is a dental gleam and vivacity are in the air. Teddy is coming home! Get the old bass drum down from the attic, pull the bunting from the closet under the stairway and take out your vocal apparatus and dust it off. The Teddy bear is once that Roosevelt slaughtered all the anithe keys at once. Bang! There-that's minated them all, but there was the

> Farewell to "Bwana Tumbo." Colonel Roosevelt has been called various names during his career, many of them not printable. At present his most popular titles are "the colonel' and simply T. R. The African natives deny that they called him "Bwana Tumbo," but a much more respectful and elevated title. Evidently Bwana Tumbo was the invention of some correspondent who should be made a life member of the Ananias club. One suspicious circumstance about the denial, however, is that it was made just before the natives were expecting to be paid off. The African native's veracty is as elastic as that of an Eskimo, and just before pay day one of them would be liable to say anything. But, as for the name Bwana Tumbo, it might as well be thrown into the distard. Teddy is a trifle informal, so

perhaps we shall have to fall back on 'the colonel." What about the pessimists who pre dicted that the colonel was certain to get African fever or the sleeping sicknes and those other Wall street prophets who hoped that every lion would do its duty? They are all talking small now. Did they imagine that anything in Africa could withstand the Roosevelt luck? What good are Wall street prophets anyway? Most of them cannot even predict the future movements of stocks and so have to depend on a sure thing game of working the lambs for commissions. prophet is not without honor save in his own country" was not spoken of the Wall street brand of soothsayer.

He is without honor anywhere under the sun. Wall street is not celebrating the return of the colonel. That is one reason why the rest of the country is celebrating. Possibly the bulls and bears fear that Roosevelt is coming friends. The purpose of the expedition back to start another hunt in the financial jungle. On the way to Khartum he dropped one significant remark to the effect that he had harder work ahead than that done in Africa. Just what is that harder work to be? Not writing evidently, for he finished his African book before his return to civilization. Possibly the big trust game has reason for being apprehensive High financiers are timid about everything except taking other people's money, and the mere shine of the Roosevelt eyeglasses and teeth gives

them the shivers. When He Started.

It has been just about a year since Colonel Roosevelt left New York by the inevitable line of speeches and the steamer Hamburg bound for the banquets. The year's outing was over, dark continent. On board he made himself most popular with the other of the thing we are pleased to term passengers by his democratic and uncivilization. assuming demeanor and friendliness He touch at Gibraltar and Messina ates the telltale trail of smoke that on the way, but requested that all display, it is probable that his progtraveled only as a private citizen. In Messina he was greeted in person by the king of Italy and was touched by the warm welcome of the people, which he accepted as a token of their thankfulness for the American relief work following the great earthquake. The one thought he expressed at this demonstration was pride in being an Amerubstitution of oil for coal will be ican and in standing for the time as tals and will be the guest of the king the symbol of the country that had of Italy, President Fallieres, Emperor helped these people in their calamity. William. King Edward and almost Theodore Roosevelt's enemies have accused him of megalomania, but there has the inclination and time to accept was no trace of it in his bearing in He is scheduled to land in New York stricken Messina. His attitude was about the middle of June. human and fine. To me truth is more aboard. A way can be devised for than party, and, while I have not altain things have happened since he for export, does not reach \$10,000 per than party. At present several days the formula the largely in the formula that the formula the largely in the party in the formula that the formula the largely in the formula the largely in the formula the largely in the formula that the formula the largely in the formula the formu

judgments, I like him because in the of people, but it will have to wait until main he brushes aside seemings and he himself gives the answer.—James A. gets down to the fundamental truth of Edgerton, for American Press Associa- Interesting Facts in the Life of a Great things. At the heart he is right, I tion. am willing to overlook all sorts of minor failings in a man of whom that "BEARS" PLEAD FOR PROTECTION can be said.

Let us return to the African expedition. In writing of Roosevelt I have hard work to hold myself down to Roosevelt the hunter and not branch off on Roosevelt the politician and lerbe made a red hot speech on the moralist. I must confess that Roosevelt the hunter does not particularly of the cotton pool, now eliciting the interest me, while Roosevelt the poli- keenest interest throughout the countician and moralist interests me im- try. He paid his respects to Attorney mensely. However, all sides of the General Wickersham and the cotton man are necessary in studying him. "bears" as follows: "Thousands of the and it is Roosevelt the hunter we are considering in this article. There are stunned when the wires flashed the hippos and ginkdoodles, but only a few who can lead a nation to better things. Still, even the leader must have his hours of recreation, and these are worthy of notice not because of the recreation, but because of him. Roose velt not only had his hours of recrea tor, author or moral evangelist, he puts tion, but his year of it, and it was no a stalk of cotton grow, were able to commonplace recreation at that,

Beginning of the Hunt. The Roosevelt expedition landed o proceeded inland to Nairobi, where it established its base. On the trip up it take one back to the days of Loeb, the is no uncommon occurrence in Africa, Yellowstone or the Red. Thus I passed nature fakers, the strenuous life and thought not practiced much in America for the reason that it causes one t collide too violently with the atmosthe old days! After a dreary year of phere. In the Roosevelt party were Payne-Aldrich tariff, Uncle Joe, the Kermit, the son and ostensible photographer, although in the end he proved ound in the air a feeling of excitement of investigations the sound of the voice R. J. Cunningham, a mighty English and expectation. The hotels, bad as that has been smothered so long in hunter, who went along because of his knowledge of the game and of the and now they are begging the help of country; Major Edgar A. Mearns, J. Alden Loring and Edmund Heller, representing the Smithsonian institution, few millions. and a small army of natives, who bore burdens, beat up game and made themselves generally useful. The party took Almighty, when He withheld for enough game to make the Smithsonian institution look like a petrified section and the floods to wash away and deof Africa transplanted on the banks of stroy the crop in other sections, and as a formality, but he is headed our the Potomac. Taking it by and large, above that allowed the boll weevil and the Roosevelt expedition was probably across the Atlantic, and a fresh snap the most elaborate and deadly that has tive work, reduced the cotton crop of invaded Africa since the time of the 1909 to that point, where the spinners elder Scipio or at least since the Goths of the world were forced to pay a fair and Vandals ravaged the northern edge of the continent in the last days of

Augustine. Yet the popular notion caught wrong they should take their more in fashion, the big stick is wav- mals in Africa is far from correct. is not too high when cmpared with ing in the breeze, and the spear that There still is an occasional lion, ele- other things in this country. Think of knows no brother is glistening in the phant, hippopotamus or digdig, while the prices of wheat, meats, mules, fersun. The trust busters' march need the wart hog, buffalo, rhinoceros and tilizers, labor and many other things no longer be played with the soft various kinds of hartebeests and other and you will see how much more it pedal. Throw back the lid, stand on beests yet abound in spots. In time costs the planter to grow cotton now the loud one and come down on all perhaps the colonel would have exter- than it formerly did. better! What a relief it is to do it in call of the wild trusts back home that is something more behind this than ap-

Win made him cut short his stay spend time in shooting every animal Africa when there are so many

nings in America that so richly de serve killing? After making the game scarce in al the available hunting grounds about Nairobi the expedition proceeded by rail to Port Florence, on the shores of and finally lend its powerful influence Lake Victoria Nyanza, over which it took passage, then traversed Uganda, threaded its way down the Nile, emerged with a great beating of native tomtoms at Gondokoro, took passage by boat to Khartum and was soon on its way by rail to Cairo and Alexandria, making stops en route. The hunting was continued till the arrival at Gon-

dokoro Despite the extravagant notions of the number of animals killed by Colohas been worked to death anyway and nel Roosevelt and his son, the size of the game bag was comparatively mod est, the colonel's bag containing only seventy-six specimens and that of Kermit half as many. Of course this represented but a small part of the kill by the entire expedition, but the other members were chiefly concerned with called Panama hats are imitations, birds and small game. Colonel Roosevelt has the following to his credit: quite limited. Rhinoceroses, including three white specimens, 18; elephants, 9; lions, 7; giraffes, 10; wildebeests, 4; Thomp-

son's gazelle, 1; hippopotamuses, 4 buffaloes, 8; topi, 5; elands, 4; python ostrich, leopard, hartbeests, bohor, impalla, waterbuck, 3 each; zebra, oryx bushbuck, oribia and kob, 1 each Kermit Roosevelt has killed: Lions,

11; elephants, 2; rhinoceroses, 3; bonhippopotamus, 1; cheekhs, 3; topi,

eopard, 1 each. Nearly all the specimens were pared for mounting and sent to the Smithsonian, Colonel Roosevelt reserv ing only a few trophies for himself and was purely scientific, little or no hunt ing being done for the mere sake of killing. half of the expenses of the expedition and the Smithsonian half. While these theless the fiber is superior to that expenses were heavy Colonel Roosevelt depends on his writings to reimburse him, which they

should do and more. One of the spectacular features the trip from the standpoint of the natives was the race of the newspaper correspondents to join Roosevelt above Khartum. Perhaps the reporter is as much of a curiosity in Africa as the digdig is here. At Khartum the colonel found his wife, a dress suit and and henceforth he became a member

While Mr. Roosevelt has requested that he be received in Europe withou ress will be strewn with banquets, welcomes, speeches and receptions that will make him yearn once more for the jungle. He is scheduled to speak in the Sorbonne, at Paris, on April 15; in Berlin on May 1, before the Nobel peace prize committee at Christiania Sweden, soon after and at Oxford university on May 18. He will also visit Rome, Vienna, London and other capieverybody else whose invitations h

Colonel Roosevelt will find that cer in politics, in methods, in shooting all tude concerning them? That is a burnthe animals left or even in historical ing question with some eighty millions therefor.

Robbed South of Billions Seek t

Save Millions." Washington special of April 21, to the News and Courier: Representative Elfloor of the house today on the subject best men in the south were shocked and horrible news that the great cotton 'bears' of this country had enlisted the powerful influence of the legal department of the government in their behalf in their efforts to depress the price of the greatest product of the southland. "For years past these gamblers in cotton, many of them never having seen

get together and depress the price of the staple during the fall months when, because of the poverty and ignorance of the southern planter, he was forced to sell approximately 75 per cent of his crop. Has any attorney general of the United States ever had them arraigned for conspiracy? You know they have

"But now when these great, big 'baby bears' have been caught selling that which they did not have, yea, when they have been caught selling that which they could not get, they come with tears in their eyes, in a dastardly and contemptible way, to a weak attorney general for 'God's sake' to protect them. In years past they have robbed the south of many billions of dollars, this great department of the government to save them from the loss of a "The 'bulls' are not responsible for

the present high prices of cotton. The several trips out from Nairobi and shot months the rain from large sections of our country, and then sent the storms other pests to get in their most effecprice for this cotton.

"If these speculators have been medicine like men; the price of cotton

"In the opinion of many of us, there ears on the surface. Can it be possible that this administration intends to take up the cudgels for the great American Tobacco company and stop all efforts of the tobacco growers to secure fair prices for their tobacco. Can it be possible that this administration means to start first in New York, to the enemies of the cotton grower in thwarting his feeble effort to secure fair prices for his cotton. If that be their purpose, I warn you now the millions of American farmers will, in their just wrath and indignation at this most unjust and damnable treatment sweep from place and power any party responsible for this action."

MAKING PANAMA HATS

Requires Thirty Days to Manufactur a Good One.

The American consul at Honduras has furnished the state department with an interesting account of how Panama hats are made. Incidentally shows also that most of the sosince the output of real Panama is

The Panama hat is a misnomer, he says. Panama is only the place of departure for hats sent there from day Mark would give me a nickel to South America. The Panama hats made in Honduras, while possibly not equal to the hats made in Jipijapa, Colombia, are nevertheless of a superior grade, but being produced on a small scale and as a household industry they are practically unknown goes, 2; zebras, 3; buffaloes, 4; giraffes, in the United States. The plant from which the hats are made is called 3; monkeys, 2; wildebeests, eland and junto (hunco), known scientifically as Carludovica palmeta named after Charles IV. of Spain and his queen Louisa. The softness of the fiber and its durability make it an excellent material for hat making. The plants grow wild in many parts of the republic, being cultivated only in the department of Santa Barbara, the The former president bore cultivation consisting of keeping the weeds and underbrush down. Neverof the wild variety. The junco grows somewhat like the banana plant in that it has a parent stalk, and from eight to ten sprouts about the base. When the sprouts are two to three feet high, and about to flower, they are cut off; the long, slim, spearlike casing of the flower is peeled off, the inside of the casing taken out, split with shape bone into very thin strips the thinner the slips the finer the weave of the hat-and then hung in the sun to dry. In a day or two they shrivel into light, compact, cylindrical These form, like a cord or string. are then put into a closer box and moked with sulphur fumes twenty four hours to bleach, when they are ready for use. The fiber must be continuously moistened while being

oven to keep it pliable. The hat-making industry of Honduas is localized in the department of Santa Barbara, where it is carried or by the women of nearly every house They acquire great skill and rapidity in the weaving, yet a hat that will take all the time of an expert weaver for thirty days will sell on the spot for more than \$5 to \$8. Hats are made ranging from \$2 to \$25. Santa Barbara is about four journey from Peurto Cortes through which hats are exported to the United States, the exports in amounting to only \$863 against \$3,081 The journey from Peurte Cortes to Santa Barbara is over a rough mountain road, and must be made on mule back. Most of the hats are bought up by native traveling buyers, who go from village to village, picking up the output and ending them to Gautemala, Mexico. Belize the United States and Europe for export, does not reach \$10,000 per ironic and debonair preachments. annum, but it could be largely increased if there were a larger market

MARK TWAIN.

Author.

The mere chronology of Mark Twain's life is soon told. Like most iwellers in the imagination, his significance to posterity lies not, as with nen of action, in how he wrought upon events but rather in how events wrought upon him; for from such reactions resulted his imaginative outputone of the most considerable of his time and, as it now seems, one of the secur

Briefly, then, Mark Twain was born Samuel Langhorne Clemens in Florida, Mo., on November 30, 1835. "My parents." he writes, in his own Buresque Autobiography, "were neither very poor nor conspicuously honest. . The earliest ancestor the Twains have any record of was a friend of the family by the name of Higgins. The county chronicles have it that the elder Clemens failed in business and

died, leaving his son the ample world to make his fortune in. Accordingly, Mark Twain's acquaint ance with literature began in putting words into type, not ideas into words. Educated only in the public schools, he was apprenticed to a printer at 13 and worked at his trade in St. Louis, Cin cinnati. Philadelphia and New York until at 18 he could gratify a boyish ambition to become cub to a Mississippi river pilot. Both these desperate happenings reacted profoundly on his

later life. Varied and eventful as that

life was, it might almost be said that

only two things happened to Mark Twain-he learned the river and he learned to set type. His knowledge of river life, acquired Sawyer," "Huckleberry Finn" and "Life on the Mississippi" regarded abroad as his surest title to fame. "It even suggested his pseudonym for "Mark Twain" is a linesman's cry to the pilot in shallow stages. And his familiarity with printing turned him naturally firs into newspaper work, then into creative writing, and finally into the publishing business wherein, like Sir Wal ter Scott, he suffered a bankruptcy disastrous to everything but his honor and like Sir Walter again, paid off by his pen debts not of his own making. In due time Mark Twain became full-fledged pilot. He tells the rest

Mississippi." "By and by the war came, commerce was suspended, my occupation was

himself, in a chapter of "Life on the

"I had to seek another livelihood. So I became a silver miner, in Nevada; next, a gold miner in California; next, a reporter in San Francisco; next, a special correspondent in the Sandwich in Europe and the east; next, an inplatform, and, finally, I became a scribamong land."

This was in 1872, a year after he had married Miss Olivia L. Langdon of Elmira, N. Y., who brought him an indewritings were in growing demand, he had an assured income, his own home, and seemed indeed a fixture. But in his acquaintance with the mechanics of the publishing trade-besides being practical printer, he had been part owner of the Buffalo Express before his marriage-drew him into the firm of C. L. Webster & Co., publishers. The firm brought out the memoirs of General Grant, and paid his widow \$350,-000, but its prosperity was shortlived and it failed with liabilities of \$96,000 The failure had already sucked in \$65,-000 of Mark Twain's cash, but he de termined also to shoulder the debts, and to pay them off undertook in 1895-6 lecture trip around the world.

Mark Twain was an inveterate smok er and one of the most leisurely men in the world. An old pressman who was once printer's devil in an offic where Mark was editorial writer tells this anecdote of his habits of work: One of my duties was to sweep the room where editors worked. Every get away from him. He would rather die in the dust than uncross his legs One day he gave me a nickel to dot ly did enjoy life, that man did."

an 'I' in his copy for him. He certain-Yet this easy-zoing dawdler acquitted himself of a prodigious deal of work in his life, and bound nimself voluntarily to pay off debts that he could have discharged without hurt to his good name by passing through bankruptey. He did not practice as he "It don't make no differpreached. ence," he had Huck Finn say, "whether you do right or wrong, a person's conscience ain't got no sense, and just goes for him anyway. If I had a yaller dog that didn't know no more than a person's conscience did, I'd pison him. It takes up more room than all the rest of person's insides, and yet ain't no good nohow."

With Mark Twain's lecture trip around the world began his international celebrity, and his gradual ris into a figure taken in some sense to typify the American spirit. From humorist he became the kindly, but mocking moralist and philosopher of Pud dinhead Wilson. His literary output became more occasional and, though written with more finesse, mc , critical and less creative. His public appearances grew more frequent, his vnimsical utterances gained greater currency, and a whole literature of ancdotes about him grew up. Yale gave him the degree of M. A

and later of L. H. D. in 1901; the uni-

great ceremony made him Litt. D. "Mark Twain's humor," ountry. said William Dean Howells, "will live eal types, not only with exquisite appreciation and sympathy, but with a force and truth of drawing that makes them permanent. He had the true humorist's tender heart and deep seriousess. Like Bret Harte, with whom he worked, like the great west that bred nim, his most audacious sallies were terse and sternly grave. As a moralist ove of humanity, hatred of sham, and the sense of duty adorned his most

Four children were born to Mark Twain, of whom two, a son and a ria." NO. 33.

daughter, died early. One daughter, Jean, who had been an invalid for life, was found dead in her bath tub last fall in her home at Redding, Conn. Her tragic death greatly saddened her father who declined in health from that moment. A third daughter, Clara, is Mrs. Ossip Gabrilovitch, wife of the pianist, whom she married last year.

Mark Twain's first book was "The Jumping Frog." His best known in this country was possibly "Innocents Abroad." His surest title to fame is generally believed to be "Tom Sawyer" and its companion volume, "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn." In all, his books had a sale of more than 500,-000 copies and were translated into six languages. Others among the better known are: "A Tramp abroad," "The Prince and the Pauper," "A Yankee at the Court of King Arthur," "Puddinhead Wilson," (dramatized), "Joan of Arc," "A Double-barreled Detective Story," and "Eve's Diary." He left an unfinished autobiography, portions of which had appeared serially.

CAPITALS OF ROMANCE.

Two Famous Cities In Central Asia Still Retain Ancient Customs. At first sight, Bokhara impresses one

as being cold and poverty stricken. Its

exterior is a wilderness of flat clay

roofs above whose level surface tower

the fortress-castle called the Ark, the great Tower of Execution, and countless turquoise domes. The interior of the city is a wilderness of dim bazaars and crowded alleys, which twist and turn between the windowless walls of clay-built houses, with stagnant pools of green-scummed water, used alike for washing and drinking, in every open when he was a pilot took form in "Tom place. From the unsanitary condition of this water supply results the dreaded Bokharan disease known as the reshta, a parasite which afflicts more than a quarter of the population, and the still more virulent "Bagdad button," a small black pustule, usually about the size of a 10-cent piece, which appears on the face and eats its way straight across the countenance, despite every effort to check its advance, and the cause and cure of which have thus far baffled all the investigations of European physicians. As the result of the warnings I received from many sources I did not touch a glass of wa-

ter during my entire stay in Central Asia, depending entirely upon tea to quench my thirst, while on the rare occasions when I ventured to wash I had the water boiled under my supervision and then dissolved boracic tablets in it. It is such discomforts as these that make one forzet the romance.

The same manners and customs prevail in the Bokhara of today that were familiar to our night-prowling friend of islands; next, a roving correspondent Bagdad. A blindfolded horse still plods round and round beneath a beam, grindstructional torchbearer on, the lecture ing the corn between an upper and a nether millstone. The cotton is still bler of books, and an immovable fixture carded by the primitive agency of a double bow, the smaller one affixed to the ceiling and the larger one attached to it by a cord and struck by a mallet so as to cause a sharp rebound. The Reisi-Shariat, or censor of the morals, pendent fortune. At that time, his still rides slowly through the town, compelling the children to attend the schools, and their parents the mosques, inspecting the weights and measures 1885 his popularity as an author and and keeping a watch over the behavior of the community as a whole. When a tradesman is found guilty of cheating he is stripped bare in the streets, forced to his knees and flogged with a stirrup-leather by one of the censor's at-

tendants. The world moves slowly in Bokhara. The city gates still close with the setting sun, and after dark no one is allowed abroad, the only sound at night being the melancholy beating of the watchman's drum as he patrols the streets with a lantern, in his quest, unlike Diogenes, of a dishonest man. Samarkand has long been celebrated

for its swords, its silks and its fruits,

and none of them proved disappointing. In ancient days the weapons of Damascus were the most famous in the world, but Timur captured the city on one of his periodic raids and carted all the armorers off to Samarkand, where their descendants carry on their trade to this day. For temper of steel and beauty of inlay their workmanship is unequalled even in Torledo, though I might add that even in this remote corner of the globe a good weapon is never cheap, and if you want a Samarkand blade you must pay handsomely for it. The silks and velvets of Samarkand, long famous for the rainbow blending of their colors, have a season, exactly like fruits or garden truck, and can only be purchased at that particular time of the year. When the worms are ready for spinning they are all brought to the silk bazaar and sold. The silk is then spun and dyed, and all that is not used in the maker's family is exported in the form of cloth. Thus, unless you happen to be in Samarkand during the season, it is all but impossible to find any of the native silk for sale except in the form of ready-made khalats, which are a sort of glorified dressing gown. The fruits of Samarkand and the vicinity are of such exaggerated size that I rather hesitate to tell about them for fear that you will not believe me, and scepticism is quite pardonable when I assure you that the currants of this region are as large as grapes, the grapes as large as apricots, the apricots as large as peaches, the peaches as large as cantaloupes, and the cantaloupes as large as watermelons, all of them retaining to the full their quality and flavor.-Everybody's.

Literary Consorship In Russia. In an article on the literary censorship in Russia a writer in the Frankfurter Zeitung says that some of the ersity of Missouri, his native state, queer examples of this work on the collowed with LL.D. in 1902, and in part of the czar's government are 1907 the university of Oxford with worthy of note. In a poem the line "Under strange skies we may be hap-Indeed, serious appreciation of Mark py" was cancelled, with the remark I wain as an artist and not a mere that "no sky can be more conducive okesmith began abroad, but his true to happiness than that which spreads worth has long been recognized in this over Russia." A biography of Sumarokow mentions the novel "Korew" as his first "creation." The sentence was forever. He portrays and interprets blotted out because "God alone creates. Man may write, work, compose, etc., but he does not 'create.' " When the names of the gods of Greek mythology are written capital letters must not be used "except in the case of Mars. Our gracious czar has had so many wars that he owes Mars this compliment." A poem was suppressed because it contained the line, "To solitude devoted, I despise the world." The censor said: "Despising so generally includes also the czar. Thank me, writer, for saving you from Sibe-