"How then? Are you going to Elm-

"No. I shall find out many things

I hurried now to a certain side street

There appeared at the crack of the

been. She paused, scanning me close-

this was not the step which I awaited;

it was that of a man, slow, feeble, nesi-

tating. I started forward as a face

appeared at the parted curtains. A

glad cry welcomed me in turn. A

tall, bent form approached me, and an

arm was thrown about my shoulder.

It was my whilom friend, our ancient

scientist, Von Rittenhofen! I did not

pause to ask how he happened to be

was wholly impossible. I made no won-

der at the Chinese dog Chow, or the

stared, and silently vanished. Seeing

"Ach, Gott! Gesegneter Gott! I see

you again, my friend!" Thus the old

"But tell me," I interrupted, "where

is the mistress of this house, the Bar-

He looked at me in his mild way

Now at last I smiled. His daughter!

This at least was too incredible. He

turned and reached behind him to a lit-

my little blanket clasp of shell. Then

sible thing also was true, and that in

some way these two had found each

When I walk alone, I do not much no-

eyes on the street, I see what? This-

this, the Tah Gook! At first, I see

"My daughter! Yess, my daughter

many years, long, cruel years. I sup-

pose her dead. But now there we were

standing, looking in each other's eyes!

We see there- Ach, Gott! what do

wass Helena! But she shall tell you."

I heard his footsteps pass down th

hall. Then softly, almost silently, Hel-

ena von Ritz again stood before me

The light from a side window fell upon

her face. Yes, it was she! Her face

was thinner now, browner even than

was its wont. Her hair was still faint-

ly sunburned at its extremities by the

vestern winds. Yet hers was still im-

I held out my hands to her. "Ah,"

cried, "you played me false! You ran

away! By what miracle did you come

through? I confess my defeat. You

"But now you have come," said she

"Yes, to remind you that you hav

riends. You have been here in secret

all the winter. Mr. Calhoun did not

know you had come. Why did you not

"I was waiting for you to come, D

ou not remember our bargain? Each

day I expected you. In some way, I

"And now I find you both here-you

and your father-where I would expect

to find neither. Continually you vio-

ate all law of likelihood. But now

"Yes, I have seen her," she said, still

I could think of no word suited t

that moment. I stood only looking at

her. She would have spoken, but no

knock at the door, peremptory, com

nanding, as though the owner came.

"You must go into another room,

said Helena von Ritz to me hurriedly.

"Who is it? Who is it at the door?"

She looked at me calmiy. "It is Sir

is his usual hour. I will send him

I rapidly passed behind the screening

curtains into the hall, even as I heard

heavy foot stumbling at the thresh-

old and a somewhat husky voice offer

[To be Continued.]

The End of the World.

The scenes of dissipation that have

ecently taken place among the

Hungarian peasantry serve to remind

one of the old truism that human na

ture has not changed very greatly in

thousand years. The Magyar la-

borers were convinced that the end

of the world was at hand, and took

the arrival of the comet to be an

augury of the near approach of the

catastrophe. The parish priest, good,

faithful man, warned them to prepare

themselves by due penitence and the

proper religious exercises; but the

oleasure-loving tlock instead gave

hemselves over to rioting and feast-

disillusioned when the appointed day passed without anything occurring:

out their fright had exactly the sam

effect as the universal belief that the

end of the world would come in the

imes tell us that people gave them

selves over to drunkenness and vice

rather than to religious exercises; the

ontemplation of so awful a catas

uman nerves. At the same time

has been observed that whenever

regularized and many a son has found

English experience in the East Indies,

and the same was noticed in the great

hat men must be convinced that the

lisaster has actually arrived before

crets of their hearts.-London Globe.

Venezuelan

arthouake during the

father who never before acknowl-

rophe was apparently too much for

The chroniclers of those

ng. They and their priest were

"This

Richard Pakenham," said she.

way. Go now-quick!"

ome sort of salutation.

you have seen Elisabeth?"

scarce knew how, the weeks were on."

peat me by almost half a year."

perishable youth and beauty.

Yet in spite of all, it

'You mean my daughter Helena?"

these, I knew that their strange protec-

tor must also have won through safe.

doctor.

mean?

oness von Ritz?"

her in my arms!"

we not see?

simply.

go to him?"

simply.

asked.

"It was she; it was-"

He tottered from the room.

there. It was quite natural, since it

hurst as you look now?"

slow footsteps.

FIGHT BY EMERSON HOUGH Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

and supplies were as good as any pur-CHAPTER XXVIII. chasable. What could be done, we When a Woman Would. low had done Yet, after all, Helena von Ritz had The two pleasantest days of a woman

to the west of Fort Hall.

the wilderness.

dust-covered, creeping caravan, a mile

long, slow serpent, crawling westward

across the desert. In time I came up

to the head of the tremendous wagon

threw up our hands in the salutation of

The captain stood at the head of the

which dragged the wagons. These lat-

was scarce and bitter to the taste. So,

at first almost in silence, we made the

salutations of the desert. So, present-

There is today no news of the qual-

ity which we then communicated. They

knew nothing of Oregon. I knew noth-

ing of the east. A national election had

been held, regarding which I knew not

"Is Polk elected?" I asked the cap-

He nodded. "He shore is," said he

"We're comin' out to take Oregon

My own grim news was that Orego

was ours and must be ours. I shook

hands with a hundred men on that, our

hands clasped in stern and silent grip.

Then, after a time, I urged other ques-

tions foremost in my own mind. Had

they seen a small party east-bound?

Yes, I had answer. They had pass-

ed this light outfit east of Bridger's

post. There was one chance in a hun-

dred they might get over the South

Pass that fall, for they were traveling

light and fast, with good animals, and

old Joe Meek was sure he would make

it through. The women? Well, one

was a preacher's wife, another an old

Gipsy, and another the most beautiful

Then they began to question me re-

garding Oregon. How was the land?

Would it raise wheat and corn and

hogs? How was the weather? Was

there much game? Would it take much

Texas had been annexed, somehow, not

by regular vote of the senate. Ther

was some hitch about that. My leade

reckoned there was no regular treaty

It had just been done by joint resolu-

tion of the house-done by Tyler and

Calhoun, just in time to take the feath-

er out of old Polk's cap! The treaty of

annexation-why, yes, it was ratified

by congress, and everything signed up

March third, just one day before Polk's

inaugural! Polk was on the warpath

according to my gaunt leader. There

"Do you see that writin' on my wag-

on top?" asked the captain. "Fifty-four

And so they went on to tell us how

this cry was spreading, south and west

the Whigs did not dare cry it quite se

And so at last we parted, each the

better for the information gained, each

to resume what would today seem

practically an endless journey. Our

farewells were as careless, as confident.

is had been our meetings. Thousands

of miles of unsettled country lay east

and west of us, and all around us, our

I made the journey across the south

Pass, the snow being now beaten down

west-bound animals and vehicles. Of

all these now coming on, none would

get farther west than Fort Hall that

year. Our own party, although over

cross. I was glad enough when we

staggered into old Fort Laramie in

the midst of a blinding snow-storm.

Here, then, I must winter. Yet

learned that Joe Meek had outfitted at

Laramic almost a month earlier, with

new animals; had bought a little grain.

and, under escort of a cavalry troop

train, had started east in time, per-

haps, to make it through to the Mis-

souri. In a race of one thousand miles

the baroness had already beaten me al-

most by a month! Further word was

trains or wagons would come west s

late, and there were then no stages

carrying mail across the great Plains.

Winter had caught us fair and full.

empire, not then won.

had last the race!

was going to be war as sure as shoot

ing, unless we got all of Oregon.

Forty or Fight. That's us!"

Of course it came to politics.

labor to clear a farm?

woman ever seen on the trail or any

four Forty or Fight!"

tain of the train.

What's the news?"

er own way. I did not see her again are her marriage day and the day of after we parted that evening at the her funeral.-Hipponax. Mission. I was absent for a couple of My garden at the Willamette might languish if it like, and my little cabin my return discovered that she was might stand in uncut wheat. For me, gone, with no more than brief farewell there were other matters of more imto those left behind! Meek was anxportance now. I took leave of hospitaious as herself to be off; but he left ble Doctor McLaughlin at Fort Vanword for me to follow on at once. couver with proper expressions of the It may be supposed that I myself obligation due for his hospitality; but now hurried in my plans. I was able I said nothing to him, of course, of to make up a small party of four men. having met the mysterious baroness about half the number Meek took with nor did I mention definitely that I inhim: and I threw together such equip tended to meet them both again at no ment as I could find remaining, not distant date. None the less, I prepared wholly to my liking, but good enough, to set out at once up the Columbia

river trail. From Fort Vancouver to the mission at Wailatpu was a distance by trail of more than two hundred miles. This I covered horseback, rapidly, and arrived half desperate, as I reflected on what two or three days in advance of the English. Nothing disturbed the quiet until, before noon of one day, we heard the gun fire and the shoutings which in that country customarily made announcement of the arrival of a party of travelers. Being on the lookout for these, I soon discovered them to be my late friends of the Hudson Bay

post. One old brown woman, unhappily astride a native pony, I took to be Threlka, my lady's servant, but she rode with her class, at the rear. I looked again, until I found the baroness, clad in buckskins and blue cloth, brave as any in finery of the frontier. Doctor McLaughlin saw fit to present us formally, or rather carelessly, it not seeming to him that two so different would meet often in the future; and of course there being no dream even in his shrewd mind that we had ever met in the past. This supposition fitted our plans, even though it kept us apart. It was but a common emigrant early in the day, for water hereabout farmer, camping like my kind. She, being of distinction, dwelt with the Hudson Bay party in the mission buildings.

CHAPTER XXIX. In Exchange.

Great women belong to history and to self-sacrifice.-Leigh Hunt.

which have been explained, I did not care to mingle more than was necessary with the party of the Hudson Bay folk who made their quarters with the missionary families. I kept close to my own camp when not busy with my inquiries in the neighborhood, where I now began to see what could be done in the preparation of a proper outfit for the baroness. Herself I did not see for the next two days; but one evening I met her on the narrow log gallery of one of the mission houses. Without much speech we sat and looked over the pleasant prospect of the wide flats, the fringe of willow trees, the loom of the mountains off toward the east.

"Continually you surprise me, madam," I began at last. "Can we not persuade you to abandon this foolish plan of your going east?" "I can see no reason for abandoning

it," said she. "There are some thousands of our people, men, women and children, who have crossed that trail. Why should not I?" "But they come in large parties; they

come well prepared. Each helps his neighbor."

"The distance is the same, and the method is the same."

I ceased to argue, seeing that she would not be persuaded. "At least, madam," said I, "I have done what little I could in securing you a party. You are to have eight mules, two earts, six horses, and two men, besides old Joe Meek, the best guide now in Oregon He would not go to save his life. He goes to save yours."

"You are a good special pleader. said she; "but you do not shake me ir in my purpose, and I hold to my terms It does not rest with you and me, but with another. As I have told you-as we have both agreed-" "Then let us not speak her name,

said I. Again her eyes looked into mine straight, large and dark. Again the

spell of her beauty rose all around me, enveloped me as I had felt it do before. "You can not have Oregon, except through me," she said at last. "You can not have-her-except through me!"

"It is the truth," I answered. "In God's name, then, play the game fair."

CHAPTER XXX.

Counter Currents.

Woman is like the reed that bends to every breeze, but breaks not in the

tempest.-Bishop Richard Whately. The Oregon immigration for 1845 numbered, according to some accounts, not less than three thousand souls. our people still rolled westward in a mighty wave. The history of that great westbound movement is well known. The story of a yet more decisive journey of that same year never has been written-that of Helena von Ritz, from Gregon to the east. The price of that journey was an empire; the Rockies had yet the Plains to its cost-ah, let me not yet speak of

Although Meek and I agreed that h should push east at the best possible speed, it was well enough understood that I should give him no more than a day or so start. I did not purpose to allow so risky a journey as this to be undertaken by any woman in so small a party, and made no doubt that I would overtake them at least at Fort Hall, perhaps five hundred miles east which had come west with the wazon of the Mission, or at farthest at Fort Bridger, some seven hundred miles

from the starting point in Oregon. The young wife of one of the missionaries was glad enough to take passage thus for the east; and there was the silent Threlka. Those two could offer company, even did not the little Indian maid, adopted by the baroness serve to interest her. Their equipment There was nothing for me to do except land. Do you think so."

to wait and eat out my heart at old Fort Laramie, in the society of Indians and trappers, half-breeds and traders The winter seemed years in length, so gladly I make its story brief.

It was now the spring of 1846, and I by first finding the Baroness von Ritz." was in my second year away from And before they could make further Washington. Glad enough I was when protests I was out and away. n the first sunshine of spring I started east, taking my chances of getting over of which I have made mention, and he Plains. At last, to make the long knocked confidently at a door I know. ourney also brief. I did reach Fort The neighborhood was asleep in the Leavenworth, by this time a five warm sun. I knocked a second time, months' loser in the transcontinental and began to doubt, but at last heard

As to the baroness, she had long since left Fort Leavenworth for the east. I followed still with what speed I could employ. I could not reach Washington now until long after the first buds would be out and the creepers growing green on the gallery of Mr. Calhoun's residence. Yes, green also days with a hunting party, and on on all the lattices of Elmhurst Mansion. What had happened there for

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Payment. What man seeks in love is woman; what woman seeks in man is love.-

When I reached Washington it was indeed spring, warm, sweet spring. In the wide avenues the straggling trees fancied, to overtake a party headed were doing their best to dignify the city, and flowers were blooming everyby a woman. But one thing after another cost us time, and we did not where. Wonderful enough did all this average twenty miles a day. I felt seem to me after thousands of miles little Indian maid, who both came, of rude scenery of bare valleys and this might mean. As early fall was rocky hills, wild landscapes, seen often through cold and blinding storms amid approaching, I could expect, in view of my own lost time, to encounter the peaks and gorges, or on the drear, forannual wagon train two or three hunbidding plains

Used more, of late, to these wilder dred miles farther westward than the scenes, I felt awkward and still half object of my pursuit naturally would have done. As a matter of fact, my savage. I did not at once seek out my party met the wagons at a point well own friends. My first wish was to get in touch with Mr. Calhoun, for I knew that so I would most quickly arrive at It was early in the morning we met them coming west-that long, weary, the heart of events.

He was away when I called at his residence on Georgetown Heights, but at last I heard the wheels of his old the table. He held up before my eyes omnibus, and presently he entered with train of 1845, and its leader and myself his usual companion. Doctor Samuel I knew that this last and most impos-Ward. When they saw me there, then indeed I received a greeting which repaid me for many things! This over, we all three broke out in laughter at front team, his hand resting on the yoke as he leaned against the bowed my uncouth appearance. I was clad still in such clothing as I could pick up neck of one of the oxen. The men and in western towns as I hurried on from women were thin almost as the beasts the Missouri eastward: and I had as yet found no time for barbers. ter stood with lolling tongues even thus

"We have had no word from you, Nicholas," said Mr. Calhoun presently, "since that from Laramie, in the fall of eighteen forty-four. This is in the tiful. Ach! what should I do but take ly, we exchanged the news of east and spring of eighteen forty-six! Meantime, we might all have been dead and buried and none of us the wiser. What a country! 'Tis more enormous than It iss Helena! I haf not seen her for the mind of any of us can grasp.' "You should travel across it to learn that." I grinned.

you left. You know that I am back in either party, not to mention the rethe senate once more?" sult. All I could do was to guess and I nodded. "And about Texas?" to point to the inscription on the white began. top of the foremost wagon: "Fifty-

"Many things have

"Texas is ours," said he, smiling grimly. "You have heard how? It was a hard fight enough—a bitter, selfish, sectional fight among politicians. But there is going to be war. Our troops crossed the Sabine more than a year ago. They will cross the Rio Grande before this year is done. The Mexican minister has asked for his passports. The administration has ordered General Taylor to advance. Mr. Polk is carrying out annexation with a venge ance. Seeing a chance for more terri ory, now that Texas is safe from Engand, he plans war on helpless and de serted Mexico! We may hear of a pattle now at any time. But this war with Mexico may yet mean war with England. That, of course, endangers our chance to gain all or any of that great Oregon country. Tell me, what have you learned?"

I hurried on now with my own news briefly as I might. I told them of the ships of England's navy waiting in Oregon waters: of the growing suspicion of the Hudson Bay people; of the changes in the management at Fort Vancouver; of the change also from a conciliatory policy to one of half hostility. I told them of our wagon trains going west, and of the strength of our frontiersmen: but offset this, justly a I might, by giving facts also regarding

the opposition these might meet. "Precisely," said Calhoun, walking up and down, his head bent. "England s prepared for war! How much are we prepared? It would cost us the revenues of a quarter of a century to go to war with her today. It would cost us fifty thousand lives. We would need an army of two hundred and fifty thousand men. Where is all that to come from? Can we transport our army there in time? But had all this bluster ceased, then we could have deferred this war with Mexico; could have bought with coin what now will cost us blood; and we could also have bought Oregon without the cost of either coin or blood. Delay was what we needed! All of Oregon should have and over the north as well; although

been ours!" "But, surely, this is not all news to you?" I began. "Have you not seen the Baroness von Ritz? Has she not

made her report?" "The baroness?" queried Calhoun "That stormy petrel—that advance agent of events! Did she indeed sail with the British ships from Montreal? Did you find her there—in Oregon?" "Yes, and lost her there! She started

in the race. Has she not made known her presence here? She told me she was going to Washington." He shook his head in surprise "Trouble now, I fear! Pakenham has

east last summer, and beat me fairly

back his best ally, our worst antagonist. "That certainly is strange," said Sne had five months the start of me and in that time there is no telling what she has done or undone. Surely she is somewhere here, in Washington! She held Texas in her shoes. I tell you she holds Oregon in her gloves to-

I started up, my story half untold. "Where are you going?" asked Mr. Calhoun of me. Doctor Ward looked at sudden earthquake in tropical coun-ne, smilling. "He does not inquire of tries has convinced people that the alhoun of me. Doctor Ward looked at actual day of judgment was upon them, illicit unions have been hastily certain young lady-

"I am going to find the Baroness von Ritz!" said I. I flushed red under my tan, I doubt not; but I would not ask edged him. Such, at least, has been word regarding Elisabeth.

Doctor Ward came and laid a hand on my shoulder, "Republies forget," said he, "but men from South Carolina do not. Neither do girls from Mary-

Miscellancous Reading. "That is what I am going to find

YORKVILLE, S. C. TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1910.

BURIAL OF EDWARD VII.

Distinguished Procession Follows Corpse to Grave.

Sovereigns and representatives of the powers of all the world paid a last tribute last Friday to England's dead monarch, Edward VII, whose body rests in St. George's chapel at Windsor castle, where the bones of Edward IV., the sixth and eighth Henries, Charles L, the third and fourth Georges

and William IV are now entombed. door the wrinkled visage of the old Bright sunshine followed a night serving-woman, Threlka. I knew that thunderstorms that swept the city and she would be there in precisely this soaked the funeral decorations of roya way, because there was every reason purple, the half masted flag and the in the world why it should not have wreaths of evergreens and flowers that hung along the line of march, but had ly, then quickly opened the door and no deterrent effect on the gathering allowed me to step inside, vanishing as thousands, who from midnight until was her wont. I heard another step dawn sought points of vantage to watch in the half-hidden hallway beyond, but the passage of the cortege. London's millions filled the street

and open places as they have never before filled them either at a funeral or a festival. All the pageantry that marked the burial of Victoria was as naught when compared with the magnificent of today spectacle, which though it passed through a multitude of hushed people reverently bent, was splendid in its accompaniment of gilded coaches, brilliant uniforms and dec orations. Far surpassing the ceremony attend

ing the removal of the king's body from Buckingham palace to Westminster hall, the procession included nine sovereigns, the former president of the United States, Theodore Roosevelt. who alone was not arrayed in uniform; the heirs to several thrones, the mem bers of royal families, the officers of the households, officials of the governnent, field marshals, generals and ad mirals, whose names are synonymou with Britain's achievements. detach ments of troops of all the British arms and representatives of foreign armie and navies in variegated uniforms. solid phalanx of glittering colors.

The lines of red-coated soldiers were drawn as on that other great occasion of England's mourning nine years ago with arms reversed and regimental flags dipped to the ground.

other. But why? What could he now The vast throngs along the streets "Listen now," he began, "and I shall vere massed so tight that those once tell you. I wass in the street one day. caught found it impossible to move. The great viewing stands, covered tice. But now, as I walk, before my with mourning emblems, were crowded, the roof tops black. And through this multitude, from among whom not nothing but it. Then I look up. Before me iss a woman, young and beaubore the king's body moved, to the guns-very different from many anoth- again, never more to part." er day when Edward in the glory of his reign went to meet his people and be

> At Westminster hall the widowed queen, going to spend a last minute the body of the king, was as sisted from her carriage by the Gernan emperor upon whom the loss of his royal uncle has laid heavily. The emperor kissed the hand and cheek of Alexandra, and passed her to her son, King George.

Here the queen mother, glancing up caught sight of the late king's charge waiting to follow its master to the bie and near at hand the king's favorit dog led by a gillie, and she faltered, gripping the arm of the king and pathetically gazing upon the animals Edward had loved so well. Then she entered the hall with King George, Emperor William and the Duke of Con naught, there to offer a silent prayer and watch the removal of the coffin to the gun carriage.

The order of precedence in the pro ession was governed by kinshin as related to the position of the sovereigns. and France occupied the eighth carriage and although ex-President Roosevent was inconspicuous in the proces attention at the lunch at Windsor castle after the funeral, scating him, with eight other guests, at his own table. The German emperor sat with the queen mother and Queen Mary. That which impressed Mr. Roosevelt most was the demeanor of the people, the solemn dignity of the ceremony.

From Paddington station the royal rain carried the coffin and mourners to Windsor, while special trains were fill ed with officials and foreign representhe instant raised a hand as though to demand my silence. I heard a loud arriage through a line of purple to St. George's chapel and there simple services were said by the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, assisted by othr prelates. King George with Alexndra on his arm, walked up the navenind the coffin, with the German em

> eror and Queen Mary following During the service the widowe meen moved to the foot of the cataalque and knelt, and just before the coffin was lowered to the crypt King George placed upon it a royal standard. Several of the royal mourners, including Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria and Prince Charles of Sweden, left London tonight but all the reigning monarchs remained and the king and queen had another notable dinner party at Buckingham palace.

> > CLEAN SPORTS.

State Organization With Highly Laudable Purpose.

The Clean Sports League of the Car dinas has been carefully organized and elaborate arrangements have beer nade to put into operation an effective vorking machinery. This organization vill have no legislative or administrative power per se, but will direct its efforts along educational lines. The eadquarters are in the Y. M. C. A milding, Charleston. It has been organized to popularize

ithletic sports and to improve the standard of athletic activities, so as harmonize them with the high purose of education and good citizenship Sport for sport's sake" is its motio. In 1909 one hundred and nineteer

professional players of the National league were suspended for rowdyisn and other offences. Undoubtedly many offences were overlooked. Similarly in amateur ranks there is a continual violation of rules and principles which reflect upon our boast of being true sportsmen. Amateurs too often de things they hope will not come to light. Frequently spectators and rootjudgment ers are unjust and their actions no always in accord with what is known to be right. The Clean Sports L ague to be right. The Clean Sports I. ague be able to live un of the Carolinas is an educational or- it."—Gov. Hughes.

ganization composed of the leading FOR REGISTRATION OF VOTERS, er tone in our politics, less self-seekolleges and Y. M. C. A.'s in the Caro

It is endorsed by the-1. Southern Inter-Collegiate Athletic association. 2. Athletic League of North Amer

South Carolina Inter-Collegiate Athletic association. 4. Carolina Federation of Y. M. C.

5. Charleston Amateur Athletic Fed eration. The following adopted code of ethic is simple—fair to the individual, to the large as well as to the small colleges

schools or other organizations. It appeals to the manhood in man, and all overs of clean sport are asked to sup-Clean Sport Principles.

1. Both the home team and the home own should treat the visiting team as guest 2. Both players and spectators should

ecognize good plays of the visiting eam by suitable cheering. 3. Players should play fair and be

4. The umpire and the referee have lifficult tasks to perform. Spectators should accord them their moral support. The players should extend them nearty thanks as they leave the field.

guage on the field. Lists will be circulated in every own in the Carolinas, and every man and every boy big enough to swing a bat is requested to add his signature, with the understanding that an honest effort will be made to live up to these principles. Such action will add greatly to the pleasure and dignity

DEATH OF GREAT NAPOLEON.

'France, the Army, Josephine," Last

Words of Great Soldier. On May 5, 1821, Napoleon fought his last battle and death closed the career of one of the greatest generals. f not the greatest, the world has ever seen. The last tragedy of his life was enacted on the little island of St. Helena. He was buried in a valley; a simple slab marked the place of his repose; two weeping willows waved over it, and an iron railing encircled the spot of ground.

A few days before his death he awoke one morning, saying: "I have just seen my good Josephine, but she would not embrace me. She disappeared at the moment when I was whisper arose, the gun carriage that about to take her in my arms. She is not changed. She is still the same, strains of funeral marches, the tolling full of devotion to me. She told me of bells and the booming of minute that we were about to see each other The disease progressed rapidly and

> storm raged with wild fury on that rocky prison isle as the spirit of the great Napoleon was freeing itself from friends who shared his exile stood weeping around his couch. In the solemn silence of that sacred hour his loved voice was once more faint-"France! Army! Head of ly heard: he army! Josephine!" and the heart of Napoleon ceased to beat. "Isle of Elba! Napoleon!" had been the last vords of the loving and forgiving "France! The army osephine. Josephine!" were the last images that lingered in the heart, and the last words which trembled on the lips of the dving emperor.

The heart-melting story of the hardships to which Napoleon had been subjected during his captivity at St Helena was told over and over again o his beloved France, till the nation at last rose as one man to do his memory honor. Just twenty-five years from the time when Napoleon The special envoys of the United States was landed a captive upon the island his remains were brought from their humble resting place and reinterred in the magnificent mausoleum prepared for them in the Church of the Insion. King George gave him marked valides, Paris. On the anniversary of the great victory of Austerlitz the two ers entirely uninformed as to men and funeral frigates entered the harbot of Cherbourg. All the forts, batteries and warships fired a salute. France flocked to the cities and villages through which the funeral cortege was to pass. At 4 o'clock on the afternoon of

the 14th of December, 1840, the flo-tilla arrived at Courbevole, a small fillage four miles from Paris. Here the remains were to be transferred from the steamer to the shore. the funeral barge sailed up the Seine a colossal statue of Josephine, which tatives. Bluejackets dragged the gan had been erected on the shore, offered an appropriate and fitting wel-

A Grecian temple 100 feet high had been constructed on the wharf, under which the body was to lie in state until transferred to the funeral car. The funeral car was undoubtedly the ever devised. The magnificently been church adorned for the solemn ceremony. The coffin was borne into the church on the shoulders of members of Napoleon's Old Guard, preceded by the Prince de Joinville. stepped forward to receive the resaid the prince. present to you the body of the Emperor Napoleon." "I receive it," sai the king, "in the name of France. "I receive it," said Then taking from the hand of Marshal Soult the sword of Napoleon and Bertrand. presenting it to Gen. place this glorious sword of the emeror upon his coffin." Beneath the lofty dome of the church the coffin of Napoleon was thus following the last wish f the emperor, expressed in

emorable words: wish "It is my that my ashes repose on the tof the Seine, in the midst of banks French people, whom I loved so well.

Bible Texts Old and New .- I submi hese Scripture texts for the day: Proverbs xiv, 34—Righteousness liteth a nation but vice degradeth a

Exodus xxiii. 8-Thou shalt take gift: for the gift blindeth the wise, and perverteth the words of the just. Deut. xiv. 20—Justice, justice shalt you follow, that thou mayest live and ossess the land. Deut, xxvii, 25-Cursed be he that

H Chron, xix. 6, 7-[Jehoshaphat] said o the judges, take need what you do: or you judge not for man, but for God, who is with you in judgment. Where fore let the fear of God be upon you; take heed and do it; for there is no inijuity with God, nor respect of persons nor taking of gifts.

Isaiah i. 23—Thy princes are

panions of thieves; every one loveth gifts and runs after rewards. Isaiah v. 23—Woe unto them that ustify the wicked for reward, and deprive the righteous of justice.

Prov. xvii. 23—A wicked man taketh a gift out of the bosom [pocket] to pervert the ways of judgment. I Sam. viii. 3-Samuel's sons walked not in his ways, but turned aside after lucre, and took bribes, and perverted

The time is not far distant when any bribery in legislative halls will be absolutely unthinkable, and nobody will be able to live under the suspicion of

McMahan Expects Ultimate Adoption

of Plan. News and Courier. Columbia, May 19.-The Hon, John J. McMahan of this city, who was ac-

during the last session of the general cured the commission form of governters for the primaries, is one of those who believes that registration of voters will be required by the Democratconvention although the resolutions brought about stricter requirements for voting

Mr. McMahan fought for the resoluions before the committee, and for the ninority report on the floor of the convention last night.

At the request of the News and Coupared the following on the subject oday for the News and Courier.

"The Democratic party in South Carolina, with its election machinery, is the real governing body of the state so far as relates to the election of all the officers, from governor and United States senator to coroner and magistrate. If it permitted woman's suffrage, we should have woman's suffrage re-5. Condemn all use of profane lan gardless of the laws of the state. If the party rules abolished the distinction of age, children might control in state, though at the general election only males 21 years of age and over could participate in the ratification of the result of the primary election. It short, the quality of the government of athletic activities of the Carolinas. of the state depends on the qualifications for suffrage, not according to the state constitution, but according to the constitution and rules of the Democratic party.

Limitations of Suffrage.

"The doctrine of 'universal suffrage," or of the 'right of every white man' to vote, has its legitimate limitations in the exclusion of convicted criminals, of idiots, and of non-residents or mere transients with no real interest in the community, and no proper knowledge of conditions, needs, or the personalities of candidates. In this day of universal education, almost as free as the air we breathe, which removes the hard fate of unavoidable illiteracy, and in this era of complex civilization when public questions of vital moments are so involved in their bearings and relations as to be unintelligible to the current events, there is reason for the view that a man who cannot read or who has not other evidences of some intelligence should be excluded from sharing in the selection of officers and the determination of public questions. the dying hour drew near. A violent voting, or of young men in business or themselves over 18 years of age and under 21. In other words, if we will rid our minds of the assumption that things are right as we find them, and if we will think of the matter logically, we perceive, as the constitutional law writers have always laid it down. that the right to vote is not one of the primary rights of man, is not natural or inherent, but is a privilege conferred and regulated by society (the organic state,) in the interest of all the men, women and children, who constitute the social organism (in this case,

the state of South Carolina.) Rules In South Carolina. "The present rules of the Democratic party of this state do not preclude the convicted criminal from voting, or the idiot. If the latter can be led to the polls by some loyal worker, or paid heeler, and his name has been put on the club list, and he can drop the ballot in the box while the oath is being recited to him, he can vote, according to ignorant men, not merely illiterate, securities and properties but grossly ignorant, possibly newcommeasures, vote with no more real choice than the idiot-just as somebody tells them to do, merely serving as the medium for dropping into the box the ballot as handed to them by a worker. If his name is on the club list five days before the election (by whomever it may be placed there) he can votethough there is the additional quairfication prescribed (without any method of strictly enforcing it) that he must be a resident of the state for one year and of the county for sixty days preceding the ensuing general election.

Registration Would be Strict. "Registration, on the other hand, conducted under strict provisions of law and insures that the registered voter has personally appeared before their own countries; this a board of three and been enrolled by them as a voter, or elector, that is, 21 years of age, a resident of the state two years, of the county one year and of the polling precinct four monthshas some intelligence as tested by the board of three supervisors of registration (either the ability to read or the possession of \$300 worth of property, or the ability to give a sensible interpretation of a section of the constitution read aloud to him,) and has never been convicted of any one of certain enumerated crimes. The registration list stands for ten years as a public record in the office of the clerk of court, and can be examined and the facts on which it should be based tested. There is reasonable assurance therefore against the impositions which are easily perpetrated in the case of the making up of the club list. There is likely to be a better average of intelligence and character in the former list than in the latter. In the appeal to the one electorate therefore there is much less temptation to fallacious rea- Pasquarina and Alfredo Bevalaque, and soning, to demagoguery, to corrupt in- a question arose as to whether the anifluences, and the candidates who abnor can tradition checked the disputants such methods and stand for the disinterested service of the people, the elevation of mankind, are at less disad-

Only Intelligent Voters Wanted.

enters into the electorate.

"If a man does not care for his suffrage enough to take the trouble to register, it is not probable that his vote And lo, there was a dead horse in the is the expression of an intelligent and forceful conviction when he is nunted out and put in a carriage and hauled ial. Such burial was furnished by the to the polls and given a ballot ready prepared, the mere tool of a professional "worker at the polls." Of course some who register can be thus controlled, but they are fewer in number, proportionately.

"The movement for the restriction o the suffrage in the Democratic primary and judicial controversy.—Brooklyn is, therefore, in the interest of a high- Eagle.

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ing, chicanery, dishonesty, debauchery. "The only argument against it is the fact that some good men will be technically debarred from voting by reason of a recent removal. That objection does not apply to the proposition tive in securing the passage of the law which was defeated last night, as it permitted one to vote at any precinct assembly by which Columbia has se-lin the county in which he might join a club, just so he was registered in the ent, which requires registration of vo- county, though in a different precinct. Of course, recent comers from another county would be debarred from voting, but surely they can wait one year beic party in South Carolina at a future fore asking to take part in controlling the politics of the county into which vere lost last night that would have they have moved. Moreover, in human affairs nothing is perfect, and we can only strive for the greatest good for

the greatest number. "The country people in some instances regard registration as a useless formality, because they know all the men in the community and have rier correspondent, Mr. McMahan pre- known them for years-they are fixed in their habitations, established as institutions. But they should reflect that such personal acquaintance and full knowledge is impossible, even to be approached in cities and even towns, and that they should submit to some inconvenience for the safeguarding of the ballot where safeguards are needed. Moreover, they might well reflect that their control in this so-called agricultural state is passing, or will pass, unless the floating vote of the larger cities is prevented from becoming the the selection of the officers of the determining factor in our state government." L. M. Green.

FRANCE THE WORLD'S BANKER.

Conditions Which Give Her an Annual Credit Balance of \$730,000,000.

There was a time when many persons believed that New York was destined soon to be the world's financial centre. This was during the boom period of 1900-1901. Foreign trade was largely in our favor. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1901, for favorable balance amounted to \$664,000,000.

But as we received very little cash in settlement thereof the claim was set up that we were lending the balance to foreign capitalists and bankers. The boast was made that the United States was changing from a debtor to a credltor nation.

Alas for human hopes and dreams! Two weeks after the panic of May 9, it was discovered that American bankers were borrowing immense sums abroad. We have been borrowing other immense sums since then. At the end of man who does not know something of 1906, we owed \$600,000,000 to Europe.

All this time France was steadily forging ahead in the race for supremacy. It is true that her general business prospects did not seem to be as good as ours, but nevertheless she seemed to have more money to show There is certainly more reason for this for what business she did. Whatever than for the exclusion of women from trouble she experienced was on account of lending too much money to

> suggest the question why it is that a country like France, which produces practically no gold, has so much of it to lend, while the United States, which has produced such vast quantities of the metal, is thus forced to borrow it from outsiders in order to avert serious financial disturbance.

These different conditions naturally

The orthodox answer to this question s that the prosperity of France is mainly due to the thrift of her people, whose great aim in life is when they have four cents to save two.

But this answer contains only a small part of the truth. The whole truth would show that in its dealings with the outside world France as nation practises the same thrift that has so prospered the individual Frenchman.

Paris is the Mecca of foreigners. They come from all parts of the world to enjoy life in the great metropolis, and the yearly income from this source alone approximates \$600,000,000. Along with this item the earnings of French the requirements of the party. Some capitalists on their investments in the to \$250,000,000 a countries amount

On the other side of the account is an adverse balance of trade which in 1907 amounted to \$120,000,000, Deduct this outgo from her income of 000,000 and it leaves France with \$730, 000,000 to the good. There is no other country in the world that can make such a showing in its dealings with other countries; and here is the whole secret of her wonderful prosperity. This is how she has become the vorld's banker. Instead of getting an income of \$600,-

000,000 from foreign tourists the United States pays out at least \$150,-000,000 for the expenses of American ourists abroad. Again, instead drawing \$250,000,000 yearly from for-eign investments this country pays out \$300,000,000 to foreign investors in our securities and properties. A third fac-tor is the army of aliens who flock here from all parts of the world to hoard up money, which they take us \$300,000,000 more. Add \$100,000,000 more which we pay for ocean freights in foreign vessels. Deduct our yearly income of \$500,000,000 for favorable trade balances, and it leaves a yearly deficit of \$350,000,000-Moody's Maga-

MARTYR TO LAW'S DELAY. Horse Trading Not to be Appealed to

Magistrates.

David Harum's horse that was waranted to stand without hitching never became the cause of a lawsuit. Men of Yankee stock sedulously avoid calling n lawyers to straighten out horse deals. The fellow who gets out a summons is not a dead game sport. in a trade, the American hustler takes his medicine, laughs at his own pense, and prepares to get even in his own way. He may be litigious enough own way. in other fields, but public sentiment restrains him in this one. Horse trading is, like gambling, a matter not to be appealed to the magistrates. It is different when the persons con-

Sicily, Naples or Calabria. For example, in New Village, N. J., when Frank Faretta sold a mal was up to guarantee, no Ameri-They went to law. They employed counsel. Before a justice of the peace the matter was argued pro and con for weeks. Meanwhile, the horse was vantage than where the other element in Pasquarina's stable, and Pasquarina had been told by his lawyer not to feed the creature, for that would be acknowledging valid delivery, and would prejudice his case. At last the justice gave his decision.

Pasquarina stable, calling aloud to the four winds of heaven for decent burpoard of health. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is getting busy. The horse was clearly getting busy. martyr to law's delays. The moral of is fate, however, deserves to be em balmed. The American scheme is wis-The stranger within our gates cannot learn too soon the limitations of

cerned are adopted Americans from