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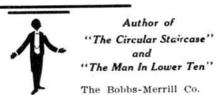
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NO. 59.

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WHEN A MAN MARRIES

By MARYROBERTS RINEHART



pockets, Max?"

"The pearls are not there, I tell you,"

"As far as I can understand this,"

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MG+ ▼ +6MG+ ▼ +6MG+ ▼ +6MG+ ▼ +6MG+ ▼ +6MG+ ▼ +6M CHAPTER XV. stupefied, and stood gazing from the Every one was nasty the next morn- clasp to the pocket of the old paint-

ing. And Jim was impossible. He re- Anne pounced on the clasp greedily, a lamp. fused to speak to any of us and he with a little cry. watched Bella furtively, as if he sus- "We will find it all now," she said in mystery. They sandpapered the inpected her of trying to get him out of excitedly. "Did you look in the other side of the barrel and took out all the the house.

When luncheon time came around and he had shown no indication of go- scious of an air of constraint among corner behind the tent. Everybody ing to the telephone and ordering it, the men. Dallas was whistling softly, we had a conclave, and Max was chos- and Mr. Harbison, having rescued Bet- any information about it, and merely en to remind him of the hour. Jim was ty, was standing silent and aloof, said it was part of his system. Dal shut in the studio, and we waited to- watching the scene with non-commitgether in the hall while Max went up, tal eyes. It was Max who spoke first, in his system he certainly would be When he came down he was somewhat after a hurried inventory of the other glad to get rid of it. pockets.

"He wouldn't open the door," he reported, "and when I told him it was ly. "I'll move the rest of the canmeal time, he said he wasn't hungry, vases." and he didn't give a whop about the rest of us. He had asked us here to surprise. dinner: he hadn't proposed to adopt

So we finally ordered luncheon our- out yesterday." He was quite pale. selves, and about two o'clock Jim came was left. Anne declared that Bella you 'fess up? Anne has worried had been scolding him in the upper enough." hall, but I doubted it. She was never seen to speak to him unnecessarily.

hunted for Anne's pearls, using them, Aunt Selina came to the rescue; she the men declared, as a good excuse to stalked over and stood with her back avoid tinkering with the furnace or re- against the stack of canvases. pairing the dumb-waiter, which took the queerest notions, and stopped once, she declaimed, "You gentlemen are half-way up from the kitchen, for an trying to intimate that James knows hour, with the dinner on it. Anyhow, something of that young woman's jew-Max was searching the house system- elry, because you found part of it in atically, armed with a copy of Poe's his pocket. Certainly you will not Purloined Letter and Gaboriau's Mon- move the pictures. How do you know sieur Lecoq. He went through the that the young gentleman who said he seats of the chairs with hatpins, tore found it there didn't have it up his up the beds, and lifted rugs, until the sleeve?" house was in a state of confusion. And the next day, the fourth, he found Max glowered. Dallas soothed her, something-not much, but it was curi- however. ous. He had been in the studio, pok- | ing around behind the dusty pictures, know that Max didn't have the clasp with Jimmy expostulating every time up his sleeve? My dear lady, neither he moved anything and the rest stand- my wife nor I care anything for the ing around watching him.

Max was strutting. "We get it by elimination," he said roof, those in favor?- My arm, Miss importantly. "The pearls being no- Caruthers." where else in the house, they must be here in the studio. Three parts of the say later that he didn't dare to have

Bishops Doane and Greer

For Unity of Churches.

was quite certain that neither his escape from death nor my accusation weighed heavily on him.

While Aunt Selina was busy with the time Jim had swallowed an open safety pin, and just as the pin had been coughed up, or taken out of his nose-I forget which-Jim himself appeared and sulkily demanded the privacy of the roof for his training hour. Yes, he was training. Flannigan claimed to know the system that had

reduced the president to what he is and he and Jim had a seance every day which left Jim feeling himself for But Max shook his head; he looked bruises all evening. He claimed to be losing flesh; he said he could actually feel it going, and he and Flaning. Aunt Selina declared that her ing-coat. Betty dropped on a folding nigan had spent an entire afternoon in feet were frost-bitten and kept Bella stool, that promptly collapsed with her the cellar three days before with a rubbing them with ice water all morn- and created a welcome diversion, while potato barrel, a cane-seated chair and

> The whole thing had been shrouded nails, and when they had finished they carried it to the roof and put it in a was curious, but Flannigan refused said that if he had anything like that

At a quarter to six Jim appeared, "Nothing else," he said constrainedstill sullen from the events of the afternoon and wearing a dressing-gown and a pair of slippers, Flannigan fol-But Jim interfered, to every one's lowing him with a sponge, a bucket of water and an armful of bath towels. "I wouldn't, if I were you, Max. Everybody protested at having to move, but he was firm, and they all There's nothing back there. I had 'em filed down the stairs. I was the last, "Nonsense!" Max said gruffly. "If with Aunt Selina just ahead of me. At down-stairs, sheepishly and ate what it's a practical joke, Jim, why don't the top of the stairs she turned around

"That policeman looks cruel," she said. "What's more, he's been in a Jim began. Although the studio was bad humor all day. More than likely The excitement of the escape over, cold, there were little fine beads of he'll put James flat on the roof and Mr. Harbison and I remained on terms moisture on his face. I must ask you tramp on him, under pretense of of armed neutrality. And Max still not to move those pictures." And then training him. All policemen are inhu-

> "James had a bump like an egg over his ear last night," Aunt Selina insisted, glaring at Flannigan's unconscious back. "I don't think it's safe to leave him. It is my time to relax for thirty minutes, or I would watch him. You will have to stay," she said, fixing me

So I stayed. Jim didn't want me, and Flannigan muttered mutiny. But She looked around triumphantly, and it was easier to obey Aunt Selina than to clash with her, and anyhow wanted to see the barrel in use.

"Exactly so," he said. "How do we I never saw any one train before. is not a joyful spectacle. First, Flannigan made Jim run, around and around the roof. He said it stirred up his pearls, as compared with the priceless food and brought it in contact with his pearl of peace. I suggest tea on the liver, to be digested.

Flannigan, from meekness and submission, of a sort, in the kitchen, be- tory, look at your legs." It was all well enough for Jim to came an autocrat on the roof.

He let him stop finally, and gave him moment to get his breath. Then he set him to turning somersaults. They spread the cushions from the couch in the tent on the roof, and Jim would poke his head down and say a prayer, and then curve over as gracefully as he had been pushed off a boat.

"Five pounds a day; not less, sir," Flannigan said encouragingly. "You'll drop it in chunks."

Jim looked at the tin as if he expected to see the chunks lying at his feet. that will be one hundred and fifty

He was cheered, however, by the promise of reduction.

ne called to me. "Your uncle is going to look as angular as a problem in geometry. I'll-I'll be the original reductio ad absurdum. Do you want me to stand on my head, Flannigan? Wouldn't that reduce something?"

"Your brains, sir," Flannigan retorted gravely, and presented a pair of boxing-gloves. Jim visibly quailed, but

marked, as he fastened them, "I'm thinking of wearing these all the time.

that Jim shed the bath-robe, which he finally did, on my promise to watch the sunset. Then for fully a minute there was no sound save of feet run-

wel. Jim sat up and ran his hand lown his ribs. "They're all here," he observed after minute. "I thought I missed one." "The only way to take a man's

eight down." Flannigan said dryly. Jim got up dizzily.

ean," he said. The next proceedings were mysterous. Flannigan rolled the barrel into

the tent, and carried in a small glass lamp. With the material at hand he Then he called Jim.

me, his bath-robe toga fashion around his shoulders.

ens up the adipose tissue. The next

"I am going at once," I said, out-Why, I haven't worn that coat for a (had be known, he would have slain raged. "I'm not here because I'm mad bed, and I'll swear that hole was no found a medicine ball, and were run- pose with that bath-robe. If you think

Mrs. Robinson May Take Stump For Her Husband.

YORKVILLE, S. C. TUESDAY, JULY 26, 1910.



If Theodore Douglas Robinson does not secure the nomination for congress from the Twenty-seventh district of New York state it will not be the fault of his wife and Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, his uncle. Mrs. Robinson has been urging her husband to enter active political life for the past two years and has been ably seconded by Colonel Roosevelt. At last the young man has agreed, and Mrs. Robinson declares she is going to take the stump in her husband's behalf like the women do in England. Mr. Robinson is the son of Douglas Robinson, who married Mr. Roosevelt's sister. The Robinson residence is in Warren, Herkimer county, and the family live there most of the year. Mr. Robinson is twenty-seven years old and has three children. He was graduated from Harvard in 1904 and immediately went into the real estate business with his father. He has never sought office before. The incumbent, Charles S. Millington, seeks re-election. He was elected with Vice President Sherman's support.

you're a character out of Roman his-

"I don't mean to offend you," he said sulkily. "Only I'm tired of having you choked down my throat every time I open my mouth, Kit. And don't go just as soon as he lights the-the lamp, and somebody ought to watch the stairs."

would guard the steps, and Flannigan, having ignited the combination. whatever it was, went down-stairs. How was I to know that Bella would come up when she did? Was it my fault that the lamp got too high, and that Flannigan couldn't hear Jim callthe door of the tent, wearing the bar- city. rel part of his hot-air cabinet, and relling for a doctor?

Bella came to a dead stop on the looked at Jim, at the inadequate barrel, and from them she looked at me. Then she began to laugh, one of her behind which one could find shelter. hysterical giggles, and she turned and ling down the hall below.

nerves from everybody's mind.

At seven o'clock, when Bella had dropped asleep and everybody else was dressed for dinner, Aunt Selina discovered that the house was cold, and ordered Dal to the furnace.

It was Dal's day at the furnace; fire to a chimney.

spoke a few words to Max, who fol- down the upper end around the head lowed him to the basement, and in ten as a sort of cape. minutes more Flannigan puffed up the steps and called Mr. Harbison. I am not curious, but I knew that

who said she had always been tremen dining room.

The table was laid for dinner, but surface of the desert. Flannigan was not in sight. I could hear voices from somewhere, faint voices that talked rapidly, and after a while I located the sounds under my feet. The men were all in the basement, and something must have hap-Flannigan was wiping his ear with a pened. I flew back to the basement stairs, to meet Mr. Harbison at the foot. He was grimy and dusty, with streaks of coal dust over his face, and he had been examining his revolver. I

> to his pocket. "What is the matter?" I demanded.

"Is any one hurt?" "No one," he said coolly, "We've been cleaning out the furnace."

"With a revolver! How interesting and musual!" I said dryly, and slipped past him as he barred the way. He was not pleased; I heard him mutter something and come rapidly after me, but I had the voices as a guide, and was not going to be turned back like a child. The men had gathered around a low stone arch in the furnace-room. and were looking down a short flight of Natchez. inder the pavement. A faint light came from a small grating above, and teacher said to her: there was a close, musty smell in the

"I tell you it must have been last night," Dallas was saying, "Wilson and I were here before we went to

(To be Concluded.)

SLEEPING OUT OF DOORS.

"People drop into a loose habit of speaking about the right and the wrong way of doing a thing," remarked the experienced camper, according

confined to the Adirondacks and the Berkshires. I've knocked over the ing? or that just as Bella reached the wrinkles that were never heard of top of the steps Jim should come to within a 250-mile radius of New York

"But the westerners in the party went down again. As Jim and I stared knew a trick or two. I was surprised at each other we could hear her gurg- to see them grubbing out little hollows in the sand corresponding to the shape She had violent hysterics for an of the human body. They made a deep hour, with Anne rubbing her forehead depression for the hips and a shallow and Aunt Selina burning a feather out one for the shoulders, with sand bankof the feather duster under her nose, ed up in the middle to support the Only Jim and I understood, and we small of the back. At one end they did not tell. Luckily, the next thing built up a ridge of sand as a footrest, that occurred drove Bella and her pounding and stamping on it until it was compact enough not to break down

under pressure. "Then we wrapped ourselves in our blankets Arizona fashion. We placed one corner of the blanket on the left side, just below the heart, and turned around until the body was covered five Flannigan had been relieved of that or six folds deep. This left plenty to part of the work after twice setting spare at both ends, which was disposed of by giving the blanket a turn around In five minutes Dal came back and our feet and knotting it, and folding

ed them-and found that we were amsomething had happened. While Aunt ply protected from the wind. The lat-Selina was talking suffrage to Anne- ter blew the fine sand over us, and in time our blankets were hidden from dously interested in the subject, and if sight. There was no danger of our bewomen got the suffrage would they be ing choked, however, as we used our allowed to vote?-I slipped back to the saddles as pillows, which kept our heads at a sufficient elevation from the

> the ground was covered with a heavy frost. It must have been very cold during the night, but we had not felt it. We jumped to our feet, shook ourselves free of the sand that had sifted into our clothes, and lighted a fire. The desert was very desolate and white. "Two hours later it seemed like a

pated the frost like magic and the sand was blazing hot. That is the most sinwas just in time to see him slip it ingular thing about the Arizona desert at high elevations. One passes from winter to summer overnight. "While my bones ached for a few

days from sleeping in those artificial sand hollows, I soon grew accustomed to it, and I passed on the hint to those campers who may find themselves obliged to spend the night on an unprotected plain."

Some Act That Way .- "The religion some people is too lenient," said Bishop Heslin in a recent address in

"Some people suggest to me, in their view of religion, a little girl whose

fore we can expect forgiveness for our "'We must sin first,' the little girl answered."—Nashville Banner.

#2" The older you gets the better your

Miscellancons Reading.

SOLDIER'S TALK TO SOLDIERS. What Col. Means Said on Taking Com-

mand of the 17th Regiment.

Mr. W. H. Mitchell of Rock Hill Seventeenth S. C. V., was in Yorkville my lead, even though it be to a sol- New Orleans bull cotton leader, and last Saturday, on a visit to his son, Mr. Haddon Mitchell, who is a clerk in the office of County Treasurer Neil, and while here paid a pleasant visit to the office of The Enquirer. He had in his pocket a newspaper clipping of a about to tread upon paths whose ter- ing that something was apt to occur copy of an address that was delivered by Governor J. H. Means at Camp Lee, n Columbia, on the occasion of his taking command as colonel of that famous regiment in December, 1861: This address is well worthy of the able and heroic Carolinian, who delivered it, and at Mr. Mitchell's request, we take pleasure in reproducing it for the benefit of surviving members of the Seventeenth regiment especially, and of our readers generally:

Officers and Soldiers: In taking mmand of you, I think it proper that should introduce myself somewhat ormally to you, and indicate the policy which I intend to pursue, that, at the very outset, we may understand each other; or in other words, that you may know what I will expect and demand of you, and what you may expect of me.

But, first of all, suffer me to thank you for the confidence you have imposed in me, and to assure you, that if the most strenuous exertions on my part can avail anything, you shall not find that it has been misplaced.

Every man of the slightest intelligence knows that the whole military system is based upon obedience. The whole beauty, the whole strength, the whole efficiency of every military movement, depends upon unity of ac tion. The strength of a thousand men is no better than that of one man, unless it is united; but once consolidate it, and it assumes mighty proportions, and moves with the force and power of the unbroken avalanche. To produce this unity of action, a prompt obedience is absolutely necessary. One single hand must touch the spring which sets the whole machinery in motion, just as the pendulum of the clock regulates the movements of all the wheels of which it is composed. Being, therefore, desirous of doing my duty, not only to you, but to my country, I shall demand of you the mos implicit obedience, and pledge myself, that if not rendered willingly, I will

nforce it. There are, however, two modes by which men can be governed. One is hrough the heart-the other, by the iron despotism of the military law. I former method, by appeals to your heart of hearts. Our wives and chilgreatly prefer to govern you by the sense of propriety, to your patriotism, and to all the higher and nobler instinct of your natures. All good men all true patriots, will readily submit to a government so mild, so paternal: but if there are any who are so refractory that these appeals cannot reach them they must expect that the cold letter of to the New York Times. "As a matter the law will be applied to them. In looking, however, upon the materials of which this regiment is composed, must confess that I apprehend but lit tle difficulty in its management. In its ranks. I recognize many who hold hon orable positions at home, heads of fam ilies, and even ministers of the Gospel. I've picked up some mighty good Such men as these could enter this war with no other motives than those

of the purest patriotism, and from a wish to render an essential service to their country. Such men will know their duty, and will be willing to perform it. I have told you, soldiers, what I will demand of you. I will now tell you what you have a right to expect of me, and I must confess that I feel a deep responsibility resting upon

me. You have committed yourselves to my care, to my guidance and direc tion. It is your right, to expect that should care for you, that I should treat you with kindness and courtesy that I should subject you to no unnec essary hardships or exposure, and that should see that your comforts are ministered to as far as circumstances will permit. But, remember, there are certain hardships and exposures incident to the life of the soldier, and these

you must expect to bear like men, without a murmur. No doubt you will sometimes suffer-but this I promise you, that the commissary, quartermas ter and surgeon shall all do their duty sible. In short, soldiers, I promise to feel for you, and to act towards you as Then Before You Comb It, Study the a father feels and acts toward his children. But remember, that he is the unkindest and most injudicious of all fathers, who either flatters the faults crowning—that is, to those that have of his children, or fails to administer a

wholesome rebuke when it is necessa ry. While, therefore, the humblest solaccess to me when he is in trouble and will at all times find in me a friend who will redress his wrongs and sympathize with him in his sorrows, the impropriety of conduct.

I have come, soldiers, to share your posures I expect to share. I intend to to be the part of all natural hair. eat what you eat, sleep where you sleep, toil with you, suffer with you, than you can help. Hair is in a hurry fight with you, and die with you, if these days, anyway. Usually it doesn't my country demands the sacrifice.

And to you, officers, allow me to add a few words of friendly admonimon cause, with the same ends to acagree in private, it is your duty to ap- billiard ball on a Saturday night. pear before your men as a unit. It is pline or neglect of duty, but by a high, honorable and manly bearing; by be ing always just and truthful; by exercising no petty tyranny, but by being always polite and courteous, by of ing always polite and courteous, by and other states are consumed in wesshowing by your deeds, not by your tern Canada.

words, that you care for them, that you feel with them; in short, by showing them that to the strictness of the perfect officer, who does his whole duty without fear, favor or affection, you add the kind amenity of the perfect afternoon the dove of peace was roostgentleman. By doing this you will win ing high in Beaver street. There had their love, respect and esteem, and been no further outbreak following the they will follow you wherever you fist fight between Frank B. Hayne, the

dier's grave. heart is full, and I feel that I should Mr. Hayne's right eye was blackened, add a few words more: for we have all but the air in the vicinity of the cotton entered upon a new career, and are exchange was surcharged with a feelmini are veiled in the darkness of the almost at any moment. Hence the cau-If there be any who think that I

any purposes of self-aggrandizement, isted between the bull and bear cliques they do me great injustice. If I know on the cotton exchange. For nearly my own heart, I have no ambition, two years the bear factions have been except to discharge with fidelity the having it out on the floor with honors high and sacred duties which devolve almost entirely with the Patten-Hayneupon me as a man, as a patriot, as a Brown-Scales combination, but the neighbor, as a friend, but, above all, good feeling that usually exists on exas a Christian. The time has been changes held out until the bears went when my heart was young, ardent and to the department of justice with comenthusiastic, that the flames of ambi- plaints that the bull leaders were vio tion would have leapt high at the lating the Sherman anti-trust act. sound of the "spirit-stirring drum," or the note of the clarion kindling war. But that time has long since passed, These sounds now bring no music to bears of "welching" and being bad my ears, but are the harbingers of misery and woe-the sad preludes to that the confidence supposed to exist the groans of the wounded and dying, between broker and client was violated and the helpless wails and cries of the by at least one of the bear clique and mother, the widow and the orphan. I there was talk of what would happen have arrived at that time of life when reason controls ambition, and my pleasures are concentrated in my agricultural pursuits and around my do-

mestic fireside. Would to God that I 'vine and fig-tree, with none to molest or make me afraid," until life's setting formation characteristic of all exsun should gild a home of happiness and peace. And this same blessing I could wish and pray for all of you, my countrymen. But this blessing is now denied to us. A ruthless foe, urged on by avarice and fanaticism. has invaded our soil-a foe whom blast of the robber band" is already ringing in our ears, and he who can do his country service and now dallies, is a dastard or a traitor. I have therefore, entered into this service as most of you have done, from dire necessity and from a sense of duty, to drive from our borders this ruthless band, who know no law or justice, pity or humanity, but whose tracks have ever been marked by robbery, by desolation, and by blood and burnings. Such a foe as as this you must meet with the cry of your lips, but re-echoed from your

dren must be protected at any and ev- message as the one just received. Mr. ery hazard. The sanctity of our hearth- Fleming had little to say then, and the stones must be violated only over the incident was supposed to be closed. dead bodies of their owners. It is true that storm and cloud and darkness are above us and around us, yet this should brave and true, but excite us to greater exertions, and nerve our hearts to higher and holier resolves. Our cause is the cause of justice, truth and humanity; and our God, who is the God of justice and of truth, will, in His own good time, deliver us from all our trouble. Brave hearts and strong arms, these are the instruments which He, in his providence, will use for our final redemption. Although the cloud is lowering dark above us, yet a "silver lining" may already be seen to it, illumined by the blaze of glory, which burst forth from Manassas, Leesburg and Springfield; and, in fact, from every field upon which our gallant soldiers have met the enemy. We may have to struggle hard and long-pass through the deep waters and flery trials-yet if we are true to ourselves, our posterity and our God, a brighter day will dawn upon us. Whatever fate may be reserved for us, let us meet it boldly and manfully. If we are to perish, let it be not like cringing slaves. but like brave men, conscious of the justice of our cause, and leave behind as names that tyrants and robbers will

must die, then let us die with "Freedom's soil beneath our feet,

And freedom's banner waving o'er us. MAN, STUDY YOUR HAIR!

Architecture of Your Face. Just as surely as hair is woman's crowning glory it is man's glorious it. Those whose heads have pushed

up through their hair usually use a huckaback towel for the delicate prodier in the ranks can at all times gain cess of parting the hair, but unless one has the peculiar requirements it is not worth while to cultivate them. Men with low, squatting foreheads should not pull their hair down over highest and the proudest need not ex- their brows, and men whose foreheads

pect to escape rebuke or punishment if are beginning to work back should inhe be guilty of any neglect of duty or vite their locks down. If your hair has quietly slipped down toward your ears on each side, leave it there. If you fate with you, either for weal or for bring it up in strings and wisps it will woe. I have come with you to win a merely look like climbing vines and ommon glory or share a common will never really have the free and grave. All your hardships and ex- easy homelike appearance that ought

Do not part your hair any earlier stay more than long enough to make sure that the baby is going to be a boy before it hastens off. It will part of tion. Engaged as you are in a com- itself soon enough the best you can do. Before combing your hair you should

complish, it is your duty to act with get acquainted with the architecture unity and harmony. If you should of your face. If your face is of the have wranglings or disputes amongst harvest moon variety do not inlay your courselves, never let them pass to the hair. Puff it up as much as possible. soldiers, for if you do, all discipline It's better to look like a feather duster is at an end. However you may dis- on a Monday morning than a scratched But if your face is of a long, gallop-

also your duty to render yourselves ing ensemble do not encourage your popular with them, not by any of the hair to fluff. Instead keep it down low tricks of the demagogue, not by close to headquarters. If your head carping at and finding fault with the inclines to run up to a cone do not actions of your brother officers; not spread your hair around in imitation by attempting to pull them down that of a palm tree thatch. Rather fluff you may rise (for any such conduct it up and windrow it for fear some unwill secure for you their profound con- bred person will begin to talk about tempt); not by any laxity of disci- spring radish tops.—Homer Croy in Delineator.

> Ad Notwithstanding the duty of forty per cent a barrel large quar "ses of apples from Oregon, Washi ston,

BROKERS EXCHANGE BLOWS.

Fistic Passage Between Hayne and Fleming. When the sun went down yesterday

And now, perhaps I have said ton department of Hayden, Stone & enough, and ought to close; but my Co., in downtown Delmonico's, in which

tion of the dove. The fight between Messrs, Hayne have brought my gray hairs into this and Fleming was the outcome of the contest from motives of ambition, or feeling which for some weeks has ex-

This complaint was followed by the indictment of Messrs. Patten, Brown and others and charges against the losers. There also have been charges should be decided in the immediate fu

ture to visit his southern home Both Sides Have Secret Service. The feeling between the two faction has grown till now with the close of could there remain under my own the old cotton, which ends in August, and the means of obtaining market in-

changes has been developed to the point that both sides now have what is very elaborate, efficient and costly secret service.

Understanding this it is easy to appreciate how Mr. Hayne felt when, in the excitement when July and August truthful history can only characterize cotton was jumping to the highest as thieves and robbers. "The bugle prices known since war times, a messenger handed to him a copy of a telegram which had been sent from New York announcing that he, with Messrs Patten, Brown and Scales, had abandoned their campaign and left the small fry who have been following them to carry the burden until the new

crop came in. He charged Mr. Fleming, who lives in Georgia when he is at home, with being the responsible author of the Mr. Fleming was talking with another member of the exchange victory or death, not only ringing from when Mr. Hayne, addressing Mr. Fleming's associate, asked what he thought of a man who would send out such a

telegram writers the cotton exchange has, and in language that left no doubt strike no terror to the hearts of the as to his meaning, he sent out contradictions of the earlier report in answer to a flood of telegrams and cable messages he had received, asking what in the name of Jim Hill he meant by deserting his following at this time. This done, he bought a few thousand more bales of cotton and went to Delmonico's to get his luncheon, the market

having closed.

Bull and Bear Clash. Right here it is only fair to say that the bull secret service has no very great percentage of efficiency over that possessed by the bear element, and Mr. Fleming soon received a copy of the dispatch which Mr. Hayne had sent broadcast. It was then his turn to feel peeved. Seeking out Mr. Hayne, who was paying strict attention to a beefsteak, he asked if in the statement contained in the message he held in his

hand Mr. Hayne was correctly quoted. "Let me see; I haven't got my glasses on," said the bull leader, rising from his seat and adjusting his aids to vision. "Yes, sir, that is exactly what

I said, sir." In the south courts have held that the passing of the lie is equivalent to the first blow. Under this interpreta-'quake to hear." If we are to perish, tion of the facts Mr. Fleming may be let us seek our graves upon the bosom said to have struck the second, landing of our kind old mother, ere her soil be lightly on Mr. Hayne's jaw. Mr. Hayne polluted by the tread of slaves. If we countered with a heavy blow between the eyes and the two clinched, tripping over a table and sending chairs, dishes and Mr. Hayne's tenderloin flying in all directions, while the group of brokers at the bar hastened to separate the combatants. It was no easy task, and there were loud words, but in the end the peacemakers prevailed and Mr Fleming went his way, while Mr. Hayne, after a brief rest and some re-

freshment, attacked another steak. Meanwhile friends of both began working for a permanent peace. They explained to each combatant that the other was "a good fellow and southern gentleman" and that, anyway, whatever might be the proper thing in the south might not be the proper thing in New York. Their views prevailed, and while the two did not shake hands when they met on the floor of the exchange or give any indication that either saw the other, the indications late in the afternoon were that each regretted the combination of circumstances that made the clash possible.

Mr. Fleming refused to discuss what he described as a regrettable incident. Mr. Hayne likewise maintained silence. When Mr. Hayne was seen in his apartment i nthe Waldorf-Astoria last night his right eye was still partly discolored from a blow received in the encounter. Some of Mr. Hayne's friends who were present declared that Mr. Fleming did not get off unscathed, as Mr. Hayne's blow shook him up badly.

-New York Herald, July 20. Dr. Flexner on Whiskers .- Dr. Simon Flexner, chief of the Rockefeller institute, referred, at a dinner in Philadelphia, to the increasing number of

clean-shaven doctors. "It is cleaner and safer, to be clean shaven," he said. "Certainly, as far as physicians are concerned, there was more truth than poetry in the dialogue

of the two boys on the street corner. "'Don't you hate to have your face vashed?' said the first little boy. "'Oh, don't I, though!' the other answered. 'You bet, when I grow up, I'll

wear full whiskers." - Detroit Free 46 That combs are of ancient origin

may be gathered from the fact that they were found in the ruins of Pom-

The Christian Unity foundation has been incorporated by twenty-four men, all members of the Protestant Episcopal church, twelve lay and twelve clerical, with the avowed intention of welding all Christian denominations into one organic religious body. The second paragraph of the articles of incorporation of the foundation says: "The purpose for which this corporation is formed is to promote Christian unity at home and throughout the world; to this end to gather and disseminate accurate information relative to the faith and works of all Christian bodies; to set forth the great danger of our unhappy divisions and the waste of spiritual energy due thereto; to devise and suggest practical methods of co-operation, substituting comity for rivalry in the propagation of the common faith; to bring together all who are laboring in the same field, and this in the belief that full knowledge of one another will emphasize our actual membership in the one body of Christ and our common agreement in the essentials of faith; that, finally, by the operation of the spirit of God, the various Christian bodies may be knit together in more evi dent unity in the essentials of faith and practice and in one organic life. 'Sc we, being many, are one body in Christ and every one members one of another." Bishop Frederick Courtney, rector of St. James' church, New York, is president of the foundation, and the vice presidents are Bishop William Croswell Doane of Albany, Bishop Boyd Vincent of southern Ohio, Bishop C. P. Anderson of Chicago, Bishop E. S. Lines of Newark, Bishop David H. Greer of New York, Robert Fulton Cutting, Rear Admiral Caspar F. Goodrich, Colonel Charles William Larned, U. S. A.; George Wharton Pepper of Philadelphia and John H. Stiness, former chief justice of Rhode Island. The

Rev. Dr. Arthur Lowndes is secretary and George Gordon King treasurer.

[Bishop Doane and Bishop Greer.]

sleeve. Then I prepare to move the so. Behold! Then he gave a low exclamation and

clasp from Anne's collar!

smile, but no one else did. "Well, I'll be flabbergasted!" he said. "I say, you people, you don't think for month. It's-it's a trick of yours, her). Betty and Mr. Harbson had about it, and you know it. And don't Max.

studio having yielded nothing, they the canvases moved, for he had stuck must be in the fourth. Ladies and behind them all sorts of chorus girl gentlemen, let me have your attention photographs and life-class crayons for one moment. I tap this canvas that were not for Aunt Selina's eye with my wand—there is nothing up my besides four empty siphons, two full seemed to be effecting a combination, ones, and three bottles of whisky. Not no new one, to judge by his facility. canvas-so. And I put my hand in the a soul believed him: there was a new pocket of this disreputable velvet coat, element of suspicion and discord in the Every one went up on the roof and

OBY ROCK WOOD

looked at something he held in his left him to his mystery. Anne drank hand. Every one stepped forward, and her tea in a preoccupied silence, with treatment," he said solemnly." The steps, into a sort of vault, evidently on his palm was the small diamond half-closed eyes, an attitude that bod- exercise, according to Flannigan, loosed ill to somebody. The rest were fev-Jimmy was apoplectic. He tried to erishly gay, and Aunt Selina, with a step is to boil it out. I hope, unless pair of arctics on her feet and a hot- your instructions compel you, that you air. water bottle at her back, sat in the will at least have the decency to stay middle of the tent and told me famila minute that I put that thing there? jar anecdotes of Jimmy's early youth

Then, for the first time, I was con-

suddenly to me.

"He only rolls him over a barrel or omething like that," I protested.

with her imperious eyes.

"Once more," he would say. "Pick ip your feet, sir! Pick up your feet!" And Jim would stagger doggedly past me, where I sat on the parapet, his poor cheeks shaking and the tail of his bath-robe wrapping itself around his legs. Yes, he ran in the bath-robe

in deference to me. It seems there isn't nuch to a running suit. "Head up," Flannigan would say 'Lift your knees, sir. Didn't you ever see a horse with string halt?"

sausage and come up gasping, as if

"Yes," he said, wiping the back of his neck. "If we're in here thirty days pounds. Don't forget to stop in time, Flannigan. I don't want to melt away like a candle."

"What do you think of that, Kit?

"Do you know, Flannigan," he re-

They hide my character." Flannigan looked puzzled, but he did not ask an explanation. He demanded ning rapidly around the roof, and an ecasional soft thud. . Each thud was ecompanied by a grunt or two from Flannigan was grimly silent. Once there was a smart rap, an oath from the policeman, and a mirthless chuckle from Jim. The chuckle ended in a crash, however, and I turned. Jim was lying on his back on the roof, and

"Down on the roof, I suppose you

At the door of the tent Jim turned to

out of the tent."

the Arizona Desert.

That was all there was to it. I said of fact there may be a dozen good ways and as many bad. "Take sleeping in the open, for instance. My little trips have not been whole North American continent and

"Down in the Arizona desert last year I was a member of a party traveling between Tucson and the Mexican upper step, with her mouth open. She frontier. The first night out found us in the middle of a flat expanse of sand. There was not even a hillock or a rock

"We lay down in the hollows we had prepared—'graves,' the westerners call-

"When we opened our eyes at dawn

different world. The sun had dissi-

"'Mary, what must we do first be-

slippers will feel.