TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1911.

800000000 0 000000000 THE ROOT OF EVIL &

BY THOMAS DIXON

crobe!

"Yesterday in New York," Stuart an-

this marsh, in this desert of freezing

waters, you're an insect, you're a mi-

"I'm man enough to take no more

orders from a one-horse lawyer," Biv-

"All right, to hell with you!" Stuart

He began to walk briskly along the

Nan was playing the soft strains

nature. The little shrivelled, whining

fool, who would die if he left him

there, had taken her from him; not

All he had to do tonight was to apply

nan had lived and waxed mighty, and

tomorrow he could take the woman he

oved in his arms, move into his palace

no mistake about Nan's feelings.

He had read the yearning of her heart

with unerring insight. Visions of a

life of splendor, beauty and power with

her by his side swept his imagination,

A sense of fierce, exultant triumph fill-

ed his soul. But most alluring of all

whispered joys was the dream of their

denial, of grief and pain, of bitterness

final realization all the more wonder-

"She's mine and I'll take her!" he

night by his own law of self-interest-

high sense of honor; and the traditions

Could I save him if I could? If I can

"Are you going to fight your way

with me back to that yacht, Cal?" he

"I am not." was the short answer

to try it. Will you come with me?"

here and I want you—'

hands and feet securely.

"I've told you I'll take my chances

He never finished the sentence. Stu-

art suddenly gripped his throat, threw

him flat on his back, and while he

kicked and squirmed and swore, drew

cord from his pocket and tied his

Paying no further attention to his

groans and curses, he threw his little,

helpless form across his shoulders,

plunged into the water and began his

struggle to reach the yacht. It was a

weight of Bivens's inert form drove

his boots deep into the mud, and the

ened at almost every step to hurl them

down. Again and again the waves

broke on his face and submerged them

both. Bivens had ceased to move or

make a sound. Stuart couldn't tell

whether he had been strangled by the

freezing water or choked into silence

prostrate form, holding his hand to

ner breast in a close, agonizing clasp,

"Yes, in his stateroom there, cursing

The young lawyer closed his eyes

blinded with tears, murmuring over

CHAPTER IV.

Stuart refused to talk to Nan, went

abruptly to his stateroom, and spent a

"Thank God!-Thank God!"

while she whispered:

"Jim, speak to me!

He sighed and gasped:

u with every breath."

et, we haven't lived!"

"Is he alive?

and over again:

wind's gusts of increasing fury threat-

difficult and dangerous task.

"You haven't the strength.

and don't, I'm a murderer."

gether.

'clock.'

asked sternly.

I've done my part."

ens answered, savagely,

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BOOK III-THE FLOWER. swered with contempt, "you were the CHAPTER III-Continued.

master of millions. Here tonight, on Again and again he was on the point of giving up the struggle. It seemed utterly hopeless. It took two hours of desperate bat-

tling to make half a mile through the white, blinding, freezing, roaring wa-

The yacht now lay but three hundred feet away from the edge of the marsh. Stuart could see her snow-white side and left him. glistening in the phosphorescent waves as they swept by her. The lights were marsh to keep warm. gleaming from her windows and he could see Nan's figure pass in the cab- of an old-fashioned song. He stopped

As he stood resting a moment before he made the most difficult effort of all the wind through the yacht's shrouds to row the last hundred yards dead to and halyards came like the throb of a the windward he caught the faint notes hidden orchestra, accompanying the of the piano. She was playing, utterly singer in the cabin. The old song stirunconscious of the tragic situation in red his soul. The woman who was which the two men stood but a hundred yards away. The little schooner was still aground resting easily on her flat bottom in the mud, where the tide had left her as it ebbed. Unless she by the power of manhood, but by the went on deck, it was impossible for lure of gold that he had taken from Nan to realize the pressure of the wind. the men who had earned it. She was playing one of the dreamy

waltzes to which she had danced the law of self-interest by which this amid the splendors of the great ball. The music came over the icy waters accompanied by the moan and shriek of the wind through the rigging with its master and hers. There could be

unearthly weird effect. "Say, why do we stop so much?" Bivens growled. "I'm freezing to death. Let's get to that yacht!"

"We'll do our best," Stuart answered gravely, "and if you know how to pray now's your time." "Oh, Tommyrot!" Bivens said, con-

temptuously. I can throw a stone to love-life. The years of suffering and "Get in!" Stuart commanded. "And and disappointment would make its lie down again flat on your back."

Bivens obeyed and the desperate ful. She was just reaching the maturfight began. He made the first few strokes with and had yet to know the meaning of his oars successfully and cleared the love's real glory. shore, only to be driven back against it with a crash. A wave swept over cried at last. "Let the little, schemthe little craft dashing its freezing ing, oily, cunning scoundrel die to-

waters into their faces. Stuart drew his hand across his forehead and found to his horror the water was freezing before he could wipe it off.

He grasped Bivens's hands and shoved the boat's nose again into the wind and pulled on his oars with a of his boyhood that make character steady, desperate stroke, and she shot ahead. For five minutes he held her head into the sea and gained a few lar became the measure of American yards. He set his feet firmly against manhood. the oak timbers in the boat's side and began to lengthen his quick, powerful stroke. He found to his joy he was has his way he will die. Peevish, fretmaking headway. He looked over his ful, spolled by the flattery of fools, he shoulder and saw that he was half is incapable of taking care of himself way. He couldn't be more than a hundred and fifty feet and yet he didn't seem to be getting any nearer. It was now or never. He bent to his oars heart are the issues of life! Have I with the last ounce of reserve power in his tall sinewy frame, and the next I save him in spite of himself if I moment an oar snapped, the boat spun round like a top and in a minute was ceremony, high words and courtesy

hurled back helpless on the marsh. As the sea dashed over her again Bivens looked up stupidly and growled: "Why the devil don't you keep her straight?"

Stuart sprang out and pulled the numbed man to his feet, half dragged wind, feebly striking his hands toand lifted him ashore.

"Here, here, wake up!" he shouted in his ear. "Get a move on you, or you're a goner." He began to rub Bivens's ice-clad wrists and hands, and the little man snatched them away angrily. "Stop it!" he snarled. "My hands

are not cold now."

"No, they're freezing," he answered as he started across the marsh in a dog trot, pulling Bivens after him. The little man stood it for a hundred vards, suddenly tore himself loose and angrily faced his companion.

"Say, suppose you attend to your own hide-I can take care of myself." "I tell you, you're freezing. You're getting numb. As soon as I can get your blood a little warm we've got to wade through that water for a hundred yards and make the yacht."

"I'll do not ing of the sort," Bivens said, with dogged determination. "I'll stay here till the next tide and walk out when the water's ebbed off."

Stuart shook him violently and shouted above the shriek of the wind. "Do you know when that will be you fool?"

"No, and I don't care. I'm not go ing to plunge into that icy water now." "The tide won't be out again before four o'clock tomorrow morning." "All right we'll walk around here

until four." "You'll freeze to death, I tell you! Your hands and feet are half frozen

"I'm not half as cold as I was," Bivens whined, fretfully,

"You're losing the power to feel You've got to plunge into that water with me now and we can fight our way to safety in five minutes. The water is only three feet deep, and I can lift you over the big waves. We'll be

there in a jiffy. Come on!" He seized his arm again and dragged him to the edge of the water. Bivens stopped short, tore himself from Stuart's grip and kicked his shins like

a vicious, enraged schoolboy. "I'll see you to the bottomless pit before I'll move another inch!" he yelled savagely. "Go to the devil and let me alone. I'll take care of myself, i you'll attend to your own business." Stuart folded his arms and looked at

him a moment, debating the question as to whether he would wring his neck or just leave him to freeze. Bivens rushed up to the lawyer and tried to shake his half-frozen fist in

his face.

"I want you to understand, that I've taken all I'm going to from you to day, Jim Stuart!" he fairly screamed. "Put your hand on me again and I'll night of feverish dreams. His exhauskill you if I can get hold of one of tion was so acute, restful sleep was asked the doctor to call Stuart. these guns. I want you to remember impossible. Through the night his that I'm master of millions."

had looked into the depths of his own swimming in tears as he spoke.

oul and seen the flames of hell. Between the times of dozing unconed with dread the revelation the dawn would bring. He rose with the sun and and a pressure of the hand. looked out of his stateroom window.

The bay was a solid sheet of glistening ice. The sun was shining from a cloudless sky and the great white field sparkled and flashed like a sea of dia-

What a mockery that sunshine

Somewhere out on one of those lonely marshes it was shining perhaps on the stark bodies of the two men who were eating and drinking and laughing the day before. What did nature or fears? Beneath that treacherous the throb of her even, pulsing heart Tomorrow the south wind would come

said, contemptuously, as he turned and sweep it all into the sea again. He wondered dimly if the God, from whose hands this planet and all the designs, but in their provisions against shining worlds in space had fallen, knew or cared? And then a flood of gratitude filled his soul at the thought and listened a moment in awe at the of his deliverance from the shadow of strange effects. The sob and moan of Instinctively his eyes closed

and his lips moved in prayer: "Thank God, for the sunlight that shines in my soul this morning and this day in the office of an American for the life that is still clean; help me to keep it so!" singing it was his by every law of

Nothing now could disturb the se renity of his temper. He dressed hurriedly, went into the galley, made fire and called Nan.

He rapped gently on the panelle partition which separated their staterooms. He could hear her low, softly spoken answer as if there were nothing between them. "Yes, Jim, what is it? Are you ill?

"No, hungry. You will have to help ne get some breakfast." "The cook hasn't come?" she asked n surprise. There was a moment's hesitation

and his voice sounded queer when he quietly answered: "No. She felt the shock of the thought

spring out of bed and begin to dress hurriedly. In ten minutes she appeared at the door of the galley, her hair hanging in the dark eyes sparkling with excite

ity of womanhood, barely thirty-one, "What on earth does it mean, Jim? she asked breathlessly. "Cal could tell me nothing last night except that he had gotten wet and chilled and you the instance of the British minister at French had carried him on board against his Washington, to help the Bank of Eng- and British commercial influence protest. When the doctor put him to sleep with a lot of whisky he was Again the music swept over the muttering incoherently about a quarrel ferring, as one of the Americans said, when they seized Algiers. From Alhe had with you. I thought you sent to rely upon the hangman rather than giers they have spread east to Tunis white foaming waters. His heart was both tenders to the shore for mail and the engraver. Nevertheless, the English haven in the control of the cont suddenly flooded with memories of his boyhood, its dreams of heroic deeds;

> "He may never come, Nan." "Why-Jim!" she gasped.

noble and worth while, traditions that "They started to tow us in, the en created a race of freemen before a dolgine broke down. I think the carbureter probably froze and they were driven before the wind, helpless. There's "Have I done my part?" he asked a chance in a thousand that they himself, with a sudden start. "If he reached an oyster shanty and found shelter. We'll hope for the best. In the meantime you and I will have to learn to cook again, for a few days." ander the conditions in which he finds

"A few days!" Nan exclaimed. himself. If I consent to his death am "Yes. The bay is frozen. Our old not guilty of murder? Out of the guide is a good cook, but he's safe in harbor ashore. He had too much the right to apply his own law? Could sense to venture out last night. He can't get here now until the ice breaks made up my mind to do it? Pride and

Nan accepted the situation with girl cut no figure in this crucial question. ish enthusiasm, became Stuart's assistant and did her work with a smile It was a picnic. She laughed at the He turned quickly and retraced his comical picture his tall figure made in steps. Bivens was crouching on his a cook's apron and he made her wear knees with his back to the fierce, icy a waitress' can which he improvised from a Japanese paper napkin.

The doctor pronounced the meals Bivens was still in an ugly mood and refused to leave his stateroom or allow any one but the doctor to enter I am going to walk the marsh till four He was suffering intense pain from his terfeiters, frost-bitten fingers and toes and ears and still cherished his grudge against can't walk fast enough to keep from Stuart. He refused to believe there freezing. You'll have to keep it up was the slightest necessity for such eight hours. You're cold and wet and high-handed measures as he had dared exhausted. It's certain death if you He had carefully concealed to use. stay. That water is rising fast. In from both the doctor and Nan just of responsibility, which adds to securten minutes more it will be dangerous what had occurred between them on

the trip that day. On the second morning after the man's sulking spirits. During the night the ice softened and a strong southerly breeze had swept every

piece of it to sea. Again the bay was a blue, shim nering mirror, reflecting the flying clouds, and the marshes rang with the esounding cries of chattering wild

It was just nine o'clock, and Nan the table for breakfast, when Stuart heard the distant drum-beat of a tender's engine. The guide was returning from the shore, or the lost tender had come. If it were the guide he would probably bring news of the other men His course lay over their trail. He threw off his cook's apron, put on his coat, sprang out of the galley, and

called below. "A tender is coming, Nan. Don't ome on deck until I tell you." face as she answered slowly

"It's just as I expected. They are both dead. The guide found them on the marsh over there, frozen." "The marsh you and Cal were on'

she asked breathlessly. "Yes. Both of them were kneeling. They died with their hands clasped in prayer."

"And you saved Cal from that?" she gasped, and turning, fled into her stateroom.

He went in to change his clothes and help lift the bodies on deck. Through the panelled wall he heard Nan softly

sobbing. Bivens refused at first to believe the doctor's startling announcement. He out the notices for the week, and conhurriedly dressed, came on deck, and cluded with the wholly unexpected anfor five minutes stood staring into the white, dead faces.

Without a word he went below and When his old friend entered, he took way to his fiancee's home.-Houston mind went over and over the horror his hand quietly and for once in his Chronicle.

of the moment on that marsh when he life the little, black, piercing eyes were

"You're a great man, Jim, and what's bigger, you're a good one. If God wil clousness, which came at intervals, he forgive me for the foolish things wondered what had become of the two said and did yesterday, I'll try to make nen in that disabled tender. He wait- it up to you, old boy. Is it all right?" Stuart's answer was a nod, a smile (To be Continued.)

FIGHTING THE COUNTERFEITER

China and England Depend on the Death Penalty to Deter oFrgers. To say that Americans make the best bank notes in the world may ound at first rather boastful, and ye any history of the art and industry of note engraving which failed to record that fact would be incomplete. Pau care for man's joys or sorrows, hopes Revere was the first American banknote artist, and from the time of the ice the tide was ebbing and flowing to chartering of the Bank of North America under the direction of Robert Morris, in 1781, up to the present American engravers have excelled not

> counterfeiting. Marco Polo found bank notes in China ages ago, printed on paper made from the bark of the mulberry ree. One of the notes, upon which the great Venetian traveler himself may have gazed, is on exhibition at

by the Ming dynasty about 1399 A. D. -"current anywhere under heaven" and seems to have been printed from wooden blocks on a sheet of paper 9 by 13 inches—a bigger surface han any man could cover with both hands outstretched. It is good "one string of cash." The prov for provision against forgery is simple to the point of severity—"Counterfeiters hereof will be executed. Persons giving in- of Morocco is descended from Ali, formation of counterfeiters will be retion, will receive the property belong-the entire Mahometan world. It is a ling to the criminal." The head of the fact which has always given the great mperor who gave the order and the powers some concern.

opped heads of the counterfeiters The result of the opped have long since mouldered into impalpable dust, the property of the crimi-

shade, but the faded old bank note,

pressed between sheets of glass and

ramed in carved teak, still croaks its

harsh warning to him who can understand it. back of his answer and he heard her Another great government has plac deterrent to imitators of its promises to pay. When Jacob Perkins, of Newburyport, Mass., invented the method transferring designs from hardened glorious confusion about her face and steel plates to steel cylinders and re- nor have they grown to any very great transferring to flat plates, thus en-abling the engraved to devote the time minor consequence to Germany. will, the new process aroused international interest. Mr. Perkins and his land issue notes not easily counter-feited. But the conservative old bank refused to adopt the new method, preglish began in time to follow American hara desert around Morocco to the

> London, Conn., and improved by Cyrus Durand The governments of continental Europe depend exclusively upon color ork to protect their paper currency and several of the large banks of issue have civil engineers in charge of their bureau of engraving and printingthough what connection there may be between engineering and engraving is a mystery. Many Italian bank notes are easy to counterfeit. The Bank of Spain has of late abandoned its own plant, because its notes were imitated that counterfeits were accopted by the bank without ques-A private concern now does the The Bank of Greece now uses the American method, having had sad

with notes of Austrian, German and English fashioning. A myth that probably will never die ells us that the notes of the Bank of and England. She got a bit of China England cannot be counterfeited. As but the alliance between England a matter of fact, they can be imitated Japan has blocked her ambitions readily enough, for little attempt use of a water-mark paper. The water-mark can be easily copied. A sen-sitized gelatine film, soaked in cold water, after contact with an original clear relief. A thin film of copper deosited upon this forms the basis upon and the Parisian which a matrix in celluloid is made. If better than he had tasted on the trip. a sheet of paper is pasted upon this Bivens was still in an ugly mood and matrix and rubbed with glass-paper. the exact water-mark is reproduced Nevertheless, the shadow of the hangman still seems to deter English coun-

One practical safeguard of great efectiveness is the custom of the Bank of England to cancel every note that is returned to the bank and issue another in its place. This and the practice keeping a record of the numbers of all banknotes used in every business stablishment, keep alive a keen sense The custom of circulating soiled anknotes, of course, gives the counterfeiter his best opportunity. Forgery much more readily detected in freeze a light dawned on the little crisp, stiff, new bill than in a rumpled old notes.

and dirty one. The United States gov-ernment recently has begun to wash press them and restore circulation. Probably the circulation. process of evolution will lead us in ime to depend upon the printing press rather than the laundry The American style of banknote has ecome the standard in the countries of Central and South America. The xperience of the Brazilian government led the way in this, after variour disappointments. First the much was busy humming a song and setting vaunted Austrian system was tried, the notes being engraved and printed that system. proved a complete failure. Counter-eiters flourished. The Brazilian ried banknotes made in France, and hese were promptly and extensively mitated a soon as the counterfeiters ould get their plates and paper ready. Prazil tried German and English es ablishments, but still without securng protection to the banknote circuation, and at last turned to the United States and found a type of bills ractically impossible to counterfeit.

> and when the time for "collection" came around he rather ostentatiously displayed a silver dollar. Presuming upon their engagement, the young wonan placed a restraining hand upon the arm of her fiance.

"Don't be so extravagant, George! she exclaimed. "Oh, that's nothing," he replied. always make a point of giving a dollar

when I go to a strange church." Just then the deacon came with the plate, and George dropped a coin. Everything seemed favorable, and the coung man beamed with a sense of generosity. Then the minister gave souncement of the day's collection. "The collection today," said he

'amounted to 95 cents." George hadn't much to say all the Miscellaneous Reading.

TROUBLE IN MOROCCO. Summary of Events Leading Up to

Threatened War. The war cloud of the world is not hovering over Morocco and the peace of Europe is threatened by the condition of affairs in the Sultanate on the northwestern coast of Africa, opposite Gibraltar. In point of fact it is nothing new for Morocco to be in the limelight and it is not so many years ago when it looked as if the United He arrived at Fez before the flying States might have to send an army column under Gen. Moinier. Mulai e there to punish the famous bandit, Raisuli, who captured a citizen of the Moinier and was granted a parole on United States and held him for ran-

But that was only a bubble compared with the present situation in Spain are involved and from which all sorts of international complications are liable to arise.

only in the artistic quality of their been settled years ago in a manner satisfactory to England, France and Spain-the three nations whose material interests are closest to Moroccohad it not been that the German emperor at a critical moment landed from a warship at the port of Tangier and in a dramatic way announced in a speech that Germany, had interests company. It is one of a series issued in Morocco which must be recognized This will bring face to face two and further announcing that the sultan of Morocco could rely on Germany for protection.

That was on March 31, 1905, when Abdul Aziz was sultan. Since then Abdul, has been dethroned and an older brother is on the uncertain The "entente cordiale" is simply throne-Mulai Hafid. The royal house son-in-law of Mahomet the prophet, warded with taels 250, and, in addi-on, will receive the property belong-to the entire Mahometan world. It is a

The result of the kaiser's visit to Tangier was an international conference at Algers a few months later, nal vanished, and left not so much as at which the status of Morocco in the affairs of the world was outlined and the interests and influences of the dif-ferent powers in Morocco and in the internal affairs of the country were learly defined.

The important thing was that the ed much dependence upon death as a kaiser had bluffed France and England into recognizing Germany as a factor in Moroccan affairs, although at the time the commercial Germany were very slight in Morocco extent since then. But that is only ecessary to accomplish his best work though it was the excuse she gave for the original and reproduce it at her action at the time; the real object was that Germany was determined butt into the affairs of Morocco and associates went to London in 1819, at block if possible the further growth of territory in northern Africa

The French have acquired enor mous territory in Africa since 1834 and Tripoli and south across the Sa-He grasped Bivens's hands and boyhood, its dreams of heroic deeds; provisions. Why hasn't the cook refound a cake of ice on his wrist. He his mother's serene face; his father's turned?" Leopold of Belgium organized and which is still under the sovereignty and government of Belgium. About a lecade ago France seized the islar of Madagascar on the east coast of Africa—an empire in itself.

The tremendous activity of France Africa has only been equaled by England and in fact the French seiz ure of Madagascar was winked at by England and regarded as a fair of Egypt change for the control of Egypt which England has vrested from the French. All Germany was able to get out of the African scramble was a out of the African scramble was a ouple of pieces of territory of uncertain value, which have cost her dear ly to maintain, on the east and west past, south of the equator.

Germany wants more territory, but she has been blocked in most of moves for territory by both France but the alliance between England and y enough, for little attempt is the far east; she got Samoa in the Pa-to protect the notes beyond the cific, but the United States blocked her further ambitions in that part of the world, as it has in South America Germany has a railroad through Turkey to Bagdad and vater-mark will show every detail in Red sea, but England has blocked her n the matter of a Red sea terminus bourse refuses to list the Bagdad railway securities. Germany is sore and she is looking everywhere for a pretext to butt in

and get some territory.
So Morocco has become once more the scene of Germany's impatience She has set up her flag of defiance in the port of Agadir, which is the nearport of any real consequence Gibraltar, where the English are As all French vessels ontrol. o pass through the straits of Gibraltar going in and out of the Mediter-ranean sea, the attitude of Germany is of more than passing interest to All English commerce South Africa and Australia and South America must pass by Agadir, and in point of fact Agadir is the nearest hemisphere to port in the eastern South America. That is one good reaon why England is excited over Ger-

many's attitude. necessary to go back to the Algeeiras conference of 1905 to properly under-stand the present pretext of Germany. By that conference France was given police powers in nearly all of Moroc o except a strip on the north of the Riff mountains. This, Spain was given certain authority over and she had lots of trouble in exercising her limited authority over the wild Riff

It will be recalled that there were riots in Barcelona three years ago because of the military defeats inflicted on the Spaniards by these tribesmen. Since then Spain has been strengthening her position by means of fortifi-cations and roads in the Riff country and France has not been any too pleased at Spanish activity. France, however, was given far the largest contract by the Algeciras con-ference. It meant that France must

The traditional policy of Morocc tians were slaves in Morocco up to 1814, and piracy was not abandoned

The export of cereals and

protect all foreign interests in one of

many other articles has already been prohibited. The area of the country is 234,000 square miles—nearly as large as New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and New Jersey. The population is estimated at 8,000,000 nd the largest city is Fez-the capital-with 130,000 people. The city of Morocco comes next with 50,000, 30,000 and Mequinez, 25,-

The internal trouble, or rebellion which has led to the present condition ninez about five years ago after Mu-Hafid had defeated his brother. governor of the province of Mequinez, of that province especially resented the domination of chronicle the pitiful stories of play- the nickel market of the world. Al- Paris. The funeral of the little drumgovernment

ially aroused against France, and they expected the new sultan to at rades.—New York World.

once proclaim a holy war and drive out all of the Christians. This Sultar Hafid did not choose to do, however, and the Berber tribesmen revolted

and the Berber tribesmen revolted against his government.

The French were responsible for the safety of foreigners in Morocco and there was nothing left for France to do but take hold of the situation as it existed and quell the disturbance in March by the tribesmen, and the lives of all foreigners were in danger. France dispatched a flying column to

the relief of Fez from the post of Ra under command of the French gener al. Mangin. Maj. Bremond, in command of 25,000 Moorish troops fought his way from Tangier to Fez Zin, who had been proclaimed sultar by the tribesmen, surrendered to Gen. his representation that he had been forced into the position by his follow ers. The French had restored order n Morocco.

Then Germany becomes alarmed a which France, Germany, England and the dominant influence which she thinks France has attained in Morocco quisition of further territory by France The Moroccan question might have representations to that effect, but she ends a warship to Agadir and ther nofficially stated that Germany abandon all claims in Morocco town of Libreville. This runeyer been verified, however. This rumor has

It is clear that Germany is deter-mined to force another conference of the European powers on the Moroc groups of nations, each group acting as one. One group welded together for mutual interests in what is known as the "triple alliance," consists Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy.
The other group welded together in

France, Great Britain and Russia. nutual understanding concerning fairs in Europe, but it is considered fully as binding as the "alliance," al though the latter calls for actual physical support in case any of the con-tracting parties should need it in certain stated emergencies.

Where Spain comes in is uncertain but she is supposed to be with England, although her activity in Morocc has been considered unwarranted and in violation of the Algeciras confer ence in France. On the other hand, the activity and influence of France in Morocco has aroused a strong na tional feeling in Spain. The combined naval strength of England, France and Russia is more

than double that of the triple alliance in tonnage and nearly three times great in officers and men.

WONDERS OF SURGERY.

Eyes and Limbs Transplanted-Dea Tissues Made to Grow. Here are some of the recent won

ders of surgery: Insanity due to neuralgic pain cured by trephining the skull and taking out years. he "fifth" nerve.

"New" bones formed by transplant-

Criminals restored to normal life by

Whole joints removed and others put in their places

Kidneys transplanted from one animal to another. Skin taken from dead bodies im

planted into living ones. Skin removed from dead or living oodies kept "alive" in the laboratory by chemical means and made to grow

oody of another dog.

grafted on another. Broken backs mended, skulls repaired with bones from some other part of abroad will be retarded no longer by the body, new faces made, dead nerves the stringency that has prevailed so supplemented with nerves of animals; long. It means that the finanuseless lungs, kidneys, spleens and cial ers and other organs stitched; paraly- gold. Our exports of cotton are what sis and "bad memory" cured by draining the spine or brain; brittle arteries able balance of trade with Europe. re-enforced with gold wire.

the interior of the throat and lungs is earth. This unprecedented crop means

examined. Dr. Borsch told the French Ophthalmological institute how he had cured a billions of dollars in all the markets man's blindness by transplanting to of the world. the eye of the patient the front part of the eye of a dog, which had been sliced off for the purpose. Just before the grafting the front of the man's

into it was injected a serum. Eye grafting is only one of a num- a millionaire, and twice before he has per of wonderful things that have been been flat broke. In 1908 he was practidone in New York by surgeons in the cally penniless, with the exception of last few years. As far back at Sep- a heavy mortgaged ranch near San tember, 1908, Dr. Henry R. Lesser Antonio, Tex., and a diamond stud grafted the corner from the eye of a worth about \$400. He pawned this so much for the international aspect of the Moroccan question. It is rabbit upon the eye of a young man stud in Dallas for \$250 in 1908. After who had been blind for fifteen years. paying a few bills and his railroad The result was a restoration of the fare to Shreveport, La., he had a cash

man's sight. Dean of the Flower hospital staff, the office of his cousin, S. G. Harmon. brought the gift of eyesight to a wo- Scales was a friend of Patten, the oneman who had been blind since infan- time wheat king, who was running a ey by transplanting over her own eye deal in May wheat then, and the latter pupil a portion of the cornea from the helped him with information that eneyeball of a man. Prof. Copeland in abled him to run his \$200 into about 20 the same year grafted the cornea of times that much in a few days. Then the left eye of Mamie Ost upon the cotton broke to 81 cents, and Scales left eyeball of Sing Long, a Chinese turned his attention to that commodity. laundryman.

ing the tri-facial nerve.

five-year-old dog have been made to to have caught him for between \$1,grow quicker than those of a puppy. 500,000 and \$2,000,000. Kidneys have been grafted from one cat to another. The legs of one dog have been put on another. The experiments now under way

with the aid of the millions of money supplied by the elder John D. Rockefeller indicate the possibility of growkept alive and made to grow. Thus toria since coming to New York. surgeon in the near future may always have on hand a well-selected heavily of late is Colonel R. M. Thompstock of skin for grafting purposes, son, sometimes known as the "Nickel and the papers will not be called on to King," because he practically controls mates, etc., who sacrifice their own skin for the sake of their injured com- graduate of Annapolis. Thompson is concourse of French officers and sol-

DOWNFALL OF COTTON BULLS.

Many Men Have Tried to Corner the Market, But Nature Has Fooled

Various big bulls have dominated the otton market for the last ten years. Conditions have favored them nearly very season. They have manipulated prices and had manufacturers almost at their mercy. They engineered corners and squeezes, tied up immense stocks of raw material and played hob with the textile industry. Incidentally the whole body of the people has had to pay the bill, for the price of cotton goods has increased 100 per cent or more. There were many indications be continued through this year. On account of the high prices for raw cot-

ton in recent years the acreage planted this season was immense-the biggest on record. The crop got a moderate start and then got various reverses. It rained too much in the Atlantic part of the cotton belt, and it did not rain at all in Texas, where nearly one-third proclaims her fears to the world. It is of the crop is grown. The storehouses of the world were bare of cotton, and has been caught for \$2,000,000 or \$3,-France will cede her a part of the coast of French Congo, including the tive bulls fatten on disaster, and there was much rejoicing in their ranks. Every day added to the strength and security of their position until about of a few millions is of little consesix weeks ago. Then there was one of quence. those reverses that come about once in a generation in the cotton country. It sprinkled in the southwest. Next it Later on it rained. The showered. parched earth drank up the moisture and it was grateful, but the rain only an "entente cordiale" consists of sank a short distance into the soil. Next day it rained some more, and the tached southerner, of florid appearance been fine, generous, glorious rains at intervals since. All that was lost or

> and more, too. Cotton flourished faously. While it rained in Texas it cleared in the Atlantic states. The fields dried out, the weeds were checked and the plant grew gloriously. So it has continued ever since. Within a month or six weeks there has been such a marvelous change that from threatened disaster now the prospect is magnificent. Conditions are ideal. The great-

development of the crop was recovered

est cottor crop the world ever has known is assured. With this change in conditions the price of spots and futures have declined rapidly. Within a month the shrinkage has been 175 points-nearly \$9 a bale from the top price. And with the decline there have been more dethroning of cotton kings than the market has seen in a score of

The cotton crop of this year is estimated conservatively at between 14,relieving a certain pressure on the 000,000 and 15,000,000 bales—some say 16,000,000. Taking the lower estimate, and figuring on the basis of 111 cents a ing dead or living bones to living bod- pound, this means that the value of the about \$850,000,000. The value of the hy-products-cotton seed, linters, etc .will reach \$175,000,000 more. The astounding total is more than a billion dollars. The goods that will be manufactured from this year's cotton crop will be worth more than three thou-

sand millions of dollars. This huge crop is of immense im-Legs of one dog made to grow on the portance not only to the United States, but to all the world. It means that the Freckles taken from one person and cotton spinners here and abroad will that has prevailed as long. It means that the cotton spinners here and

equilibrium of the country stomachs removed; injured hearts, liv- will be restored. Cotton sells for maintain our supremacy and a favor-Cotton diffuses more actual money By means of a new kind of telescope than, perhaps, any other product of the a great deal to the railroads, the mer-New York surgeons nodded their chants and the manufacturers, south neads in approval yesterday when they and north. It means the larger buyread a dispatch from Paris in which ing of commodities. Its ultimate effect means the free interchange of many

Among the most picturesque of the figures that have dominated the cotton market for so long, but are now in eclipse is Eugene G. Scales. He came eye was cut away. The mended eye from north Texas. He made and lost was kept in place by a glass cover and two fortunes before he piled up his present one. Twice before he has been

capital of \$200. With this sum he In June, 1910, Dr. Royal S. Copeland, started in to play the wheat market in He bought and bought and bought In Yonkers, in February this year, The market advanced almost unintersurgeons took an eye out of a girl's ruptedly during the winter of 1908-9 head to get at a bullet. The eye was and Scales went to New Orleans and put back in the socket and the girl's began operating from there on an ex-

sight was resumed as usual. In Phil- tensive scale. Later he came to New adelphia recently Miss Esther Heacock York with a line of about 75,000 bales.

Scales has been in the position at of the east have gone to him and made arrangements by which they might be permitted to get cotton at a price that would enable them to keep from shuting young men from old, of giving of the market was so absolute that he Andre was joined by other drummers. fresh brains to the aged and of creat- could put the screws on them and The Austrian flight became a rout. ing new forms of animal life. Tissues make them beg for mercy. He has had The French swept on, with Andre Estaken from living or dead animals are his headquarters at the Waldrof-As-

Another big speculator who has lost though known as "colonel," he is a mer of Arcola was attended by a great one of the most secretive and mysteri- diers.

NO. 62. ous beings on earth. He is one of the richest men in the world, and one of the biggest of speculators. His income is reckoned at \$6,000,000 a year. Yet very few persons know anything at all about him. He is a Wall-street plunger of the real plunger type, and the most picturesque of all. He has manipulated or participated in the manipulation of the cotton market from his yacht in the Indian ocean and in the southern seas, from a hotel in Egypt from a watering place in Germany, from a chalet in the Alps, from a shooting lodge in the Black Forest, and from various places in Asia, and Australia. He spends his life in travel, yet he keeps in active touch with the world's affairs. The government has a that the reign of the cotton bulls would pretty fair idea of Col. Thompson's activities, for he was one of the men indicted for the cotton corner of a few

years ago. Thompson gave a water party a few years ago that was unique. He chartered the ocean steamer Manitoba and transformed her into a floating hotel. Then he invited a party of friends numbering about 100 and took them for 000,000 in the decline in cotton recently, but it is probable that he is not giving the matter much thought. He is so extraordinarily rich that the loss

Colonel W. P. Brown and Frank Hayne are two more important figures in the little group that have been dominating cotton, but do so '10 longer. They have been the longest in the game and have been in the center of the stage the most. Brown is a big, black-musday after it rained again. There have and rather lively mein. Hayne is smaller, quieter and more thoughtful. There are those who think that in the seemingly lost in the cultivation and many campaigns in which Brown and Havne have been engaged Hayne has done the thinking and Brown the spectacular work. At any rate, they, too, were caught by the sudden change in the aspect of the cotton crop. The rains have washed away a lot of their profits and forced them into at least tem-

porary obscurity. Mike Thomas is another big speculator who has made and lost two or three fair-sized fortunes. He has made considerable money the last year-s million or two-but he was shaken out with the rest of the bulls in the recent great decline in prices. Another man who played quite a part in the manipulation of cotton was the Rothschild who was instrumental in having a prominent New York firm of cotton brokers ruled off the exchange not long ago for not carrying out his orders. He, too, made a good deal of money when the bull group was in control of the cotton market, but, like all the rest, saw a good deal of it van-

came after years of shortage. Even James A. Patten, who made tton crop this year will amount to millions in wheat and was credited as of the few men of recent times whose judgment was not impaired by successes so that he knew when to unload, also was caught napping like all the rest. He appeared in New York a little more than a year ago and got into the cotton market, despite the resolution that he once expressed of going into retirement in Colorado when he got \$6,000,000 to the good.-New York Evening World.

ish when the news of the bumper crop

WON BY A DRUM.

The Battle of Arcola a Romantic Episode of French History.

There stands in the French town of Cadenet, his native place, a monument to the memory of "The Little Drummer of Arcola," Andre Estienne, the hero of one of the most romantic episodes in French history. It was an episode that illustrated the extraordinary military value, so often attested by the world's greatest generals, of what Othello called the "spirit stirring drum." It may be said, curiously enough, that Napoleon Bonaparte's great career was built upon a drum, for the battle of Arcola was won by the beating of Estienne's drum, and the Corsican himself always dated his confidence in his own fortune from this battle, won in 1796. The circumstances

were these: Bonaparte, hemmed in with a small army at Verona, between two greatly superior forces, sallied out at night, made a forced march, and with 14,000 men fell upon the rear of 50,000 Austrians. The battle lasted seventy-two hours. On the second day of the fighting the Austrians obtained such a position that they complètely and murderously swept the bridge of Arcola, which the French had gained and which they must hold if they expected

to win the battle. It was an unlooked for movement No officer was near, but Andre Estienne, the little drummer, was there. He went to his sergeant and told him that he should cross the bridge with his drum and beat it on the other side. "But." protested the sergeant, "before you place one foot upon the bridge you will be killed. No man on earth could live on that bridge. However,

can you swim?" "I can," said the drummer. "Then swim across with your drum." "Impossible!" returned Estienne Should the drum become water soaked I could not beat it on the other

side." But the sergeant was equal to this difficulty. Being himself a fine swim-Andre mount upon his shoulders and this way the two crossed the river, Andre beating his drum lustily all the transplanting. Thus the tissues of a mentarily. The recent decline is said way. Once on the other side, he pounded it in a way to well nigh wake the dead. The Austrians who were massed near were nearly all raw revarious times where the big spinners cruits. Hearing what they took to be the drums of an advancing force of French and remembering the terrible French onslaught of the day before, they fled. This left the bridge clear, ting down their mills. His domination and the French began to pour across. tienne, still drumming, at their head,

Soon the whole Austrian force was re treating, utterly beaten. Years later Estienne's heroic act was celebrated by being represented in stone on the front of the Pantheon at

o it is no boast but a mere record of by his helpless rage. nations the most turbulent world, in which tribal chiefs and act to state that Americans make the was cured of eyetwitching by paralyz- He kept on buying as the market ad-At last he struggled up the gangway The smile died from her beautiful governors of provinces are all powerpest banknotes in the world.-Detroit vanced. The first of this year he was tore the cabin door open, staggered At the Rockefeller institute in this credited with having amassed more mer, he plunged into the water, bade ul and ever ready to plunder each down the steps into the warm, bright "All right, Jim." ity, animal tissues have been grown than \$6,000,000 in paper profits and in saloon, and fell in a faint at Nan's away from the bodies of the animals contracts that he had cashed in. He hold his drum clear of the water. In In a moment he came back down the George Was a Cheerful-An Ingenhas been one of isolation from the world. The natives are fanatical Mocompanion-way and spoke in quiet ious young man once took his fiancee whence the tissues came. Body cells was nipped in the big break in Jan-The doctor came in answer to her hammedans. They detest Christian to church in a small country village, have been caused to grow faster by uary, which halted his progress moreams and lifted Bivens to his stateand merely tolerate Jews. All Chrisom, while Nan bent low over the

until 1817.

of affairs in Morocco, began in Sultan Abdul Aziz, and was proclaimd sultan. Mulai Hafid had nd the people

The hatred of the people was espec-