

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1911.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

The PRODIGAL JUDGE The Famous Novel by VAUGHAN KESTER

CHAPTER I. The Boy at the Barony.

The Quintards had not prospered on the barren lands of the pine woods whither they had emigrated to escape the malaria of the low coast, but this no longer mattered, for the last of his name and race, old General Quintard, was dead in the great house his father had built almost a century before and the thin acres of the Barony, where he had made his last stand against age and poverty, were to claim him, now that he had given up the struggle in their midst. The two or three old slaves about the place, stricken with a sense of the fatality of the fight, their master had made, mourned for him and for themselves, but of his own blood and class none were present.

seen one passenger, a woman. Now that mule is slow, Mr. John; I'm free to say there are faster mules, but a set of harness never went across the back of a slower critter than that one of mine. Yancy, who thus far had addressed himself to Mr. Crenshaw, now turned to Bladen. "That mule, sir, sees good with his right eye, but it's got a gait like it was looking for the left-hand side of the road and wondering what in thunder had got into it that it was across the way; mules are gifted with some sense, but mighty little judgment."

ried to secure the great house against intrusion. "I make it a pint to always stay and see the plumb finish of a thing," explained Yancy. "Otherwise you're frequently put out by hearing of what happened after you left; I can stand anything but disappointment of that kind."

A DARK DEED By ETTA W. PIERCE. CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.

"Who are you and what do you want here?" she snarled, looking from me to the baronet, and from the baronet back to me. "I have business of importance with you, madam," he answered. "Who we are is of no consequence just now. What we want," dashing recklessly into the heart of the matter, "is information concerning two children who once lived in this place with you—two little girls, named Nan and Polly. You called them your granddaughters."

HOW MUCH IS A BUSHEL? Legal Weights Are Not Uniform and Vary in Different States.

The principal work of the bureau of standard weights and measures is to establish scientifically accurate standards for the weights and measures used in the United States. Recently the bureau has been engaged in gathering statistics to show the legal weight of a bushel of different commodities, as fixed either by national legislation for the purposes of the customs or by state legislatures for the purposes of trade within the states.

ANCESTRY. Some Famous Personages to Whom It Meant Nothing.

Polly," she began, "and the way I had her left to me. I don't rightly know who she was—I never knew. Afore Judith up and married Handsome Jack, she and I—both decent widows—lived at the west end of the city, and got our living by doing fine laundry work and boarding babies of the poor sort. One winter night—twas years and years and years ago—a man, by the name of a gentleman, came to our door, bringing in his arm a sick baby. 'Twas a miserable little atom, with the skin just drawn over its bones, and the look of death on its face. Both Judith and I thought it wouldn't last till morning. The young man was in trouble of some kind—we didn't make out what. He gave no account of himself, but said he'd got to leave the city that night, and could not take the baby with him, and he asked us to hold it for him, and he gave us her name and his own, honest and prompt enough. Judith promised to take care of the baby, and he left a banknote, and a ring, marked with some letters, and then went away and neither of us ever laid eyes on him afterward.



THE BOY AT THE BARONY