YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1912.

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ESTABLISHED 1855.

-- A FRIEND IN NEED --

"Goin' fur?"

"Till I stop."

of hand.

an' tired.

you sayin'?"

ed myself.

"He, he, he," chortled "Old" John

rubbing his ear again and nudging

Hopalong took the liquor and tossed

it off and, considering a moment, shov-

ed the glass back: "It is good-fill her

his persistent and set grouch. And of

liquor he had already had more than

truth, that he had never been drunk-

and that was one doubtful luxury he

could not afford for the reason that

more than one man would like to see

him for five seconds when liquor had

He dropped into a chair by a card

table and, baffling all attempts to en-

his troubles in a mumbled soliloguy.

the liquor gradually making him care-

less, but of all the jumbled sounds his

companions heard they recognized and

"Better go to bed, stranger," the pro-

prietor was saying. "We're th' last up.

"Said his wife was sick-oh, what

stranger-it's after twelve, 'an' I want

to close up an' get some sleep. I'm tir-

"Oh, that's all? Shore I'll go to bed

-just like to see anybody stop me!

"Nary a rock." laughed the host.

picking up Hopalong's saddle and

leading the way to a room off the "of-

remembered having seen the corral.

self upon finding his so unerringly.

"Can't fool me, ol' cayuse," he beam-

"You can't do it!-I got

ed, fumbling at the bars with his free

you, plebald?" he asked, sarcastically.

"You blow yoreself up any more an'

disappeared and Hopalong laughed.

"Been learnin' new tricks, ain't you?

Got smart since you been travelin',

hey?" He fumbled with the bars again

and got two back in place and, throw-

ing himself across the saddle as the

horse started as hard as it could go,

slipped but saved himself by hopping

cured the grip he wished he mounted

an' easy-it's dark an' my head's bus-

While he saddled his mount at the

the three remaining animals had taken

advantage of their opportunity and had

walked out and made off in the dark-

ness before he replaced the bars, and

he was too drunk to care if he had

learn that something was wrong, and

when it finally realized that the man

go where it pleased the surprised ani-

mal quickened pace and headed for

Winchester, where it belonged. As day

began to break along the horizon and

signs of irritation in its rider. Finally

Hopalong opened his drowsy eyes and

knowing where he was and too tired

looked inviting and toward it he rode.

he had vague recollections of having

looked around like one dazed.

Not

It did not take his mount long

known it.

Ain't no rocks in it, hey?"

retained only the term "Winchester."

Charley. "He ain't no fool, eh?"

By CLARENCE E. MULFORD.

Hopalong Cassidy had a grouch. It was three weeks old and the signs threatened contagion. His foreman tired of the atmosphere he had created on the ranch and driven to desperation, had seized the first chance that came to get rid of him temporarily, and the blues with him. No one knew the cause for Hoppy's unusual state of mind although there were many conjectures. Even Red Connors was forced to guess and when Red had to do that he was warranted in believing

Johnny Nelson made no secret of his opinion and derived from it a great amount of satisfaction, which he admitted with a grin to his foreman.

"Buck." he said. "Hoppy told me he went broke playin' poker over in Grant with Dave Wilkes and them Lawrence brothers, an' that shore explains it. He's got pack sores from carryin' his lickin'. It was due to come to him, an' Dave was just th boy to deliver it. That's th' whole

'Wrong, son, dead wrong," Buck replied. "He takes his beatin's with a grin, an' money never did worry him none. No poker game could leave a welt like that on him. He's been doin' somethin' he don't want us to knowmade a fool of hisself some way. I've knowed him too long an' well to believe gamblin' had any hand in it. But this little trip he's takin' will fix him up all right-an' I couldn't send a bet-

"Well, it's luck for him you picked him to go," rejoined Johnny, who thought more of the woeful absented than he did of his own skin. "'Cause I was goin' to lick him, shore, if it went on much longer. Me an' Red an' Billy was goin' to beat him up good till he forgot his dead injuries an' took some interest in his friends."

Buck laughed: "Well, th' three of and growling about the rocks that livyou might 'a' done it, 'though I'm ed in Winchester. When Stevenson some doubtful. Now look here-you've had dropped the saddle by the winbeen a-hangin' 'round th' bunk house dow and departed, Hopalong sat on

as sober as that of a judge.

"You'll have a stomach-ache for and how close and hot and choking the eat, purty soon," retorted Buck. "You blown out the lamp, but it still burned whole life, an' you don't know what black with soot. It was unbearable, one is. G'wan, now, or I'll give you a and after three attempts he blew out backache that'll ache!"

and Johnny departed exultantly, whistling with much noise and air he chuckled wisely and, picking up no music. But he was sorry for one the saddle, managed to get it and thing-he wished he had seen Hop- himself through the window and on along meet his Waterloo.

While the outfit blessed the range right, and give the room time to freshdeal which took him out of their small circle for a time Hopalong rode farther and farther into the northwest and was frequently lost in abstraction which, judged by its effect upon him, must have been serious. Three weeks before while at Grant he had borrowed a horse from Dave Wilkes and given his own animal; and, catching him, darker'n cats in-oof!" he grunted, rehad been talked out of exercising summary vengeance and justice and allowed the self-confessed thief to go. holy he felt his way along it and final-But not content with such a startling ly his arm slipped through an opening for old age. "We'll foller th' trail an' breach of range tradition and ethics, and he bumped his head solidly on the don't care where it goes.' he had actually been persuaded into top bar of the gate. As he righted swapping the borrowed animal for his himself his hand struck the nose of a own, which the thief had found jaded horse and closed mechanically over it. and not equal to the speed desired. Instead of sending hot lead after the he grinned as he complimented himeloquent stranger he had sat idly on his recovered mount and watched the other burn up the plain in his haste to go

The borrowed horse was a good one successful contender in all distances from one to five miles and had earned good. Quit rearin', you ol' fool! Stan' its owner and backers much moneyand he had parted with it as easily as the saddle hit its back and evoked prohe would have borrowed five dollars from Red. The story, he had reflected legged horse, a dying wife forty miles away, and a horse all saddled which needed only to be mounted and ridden. These thoughts kept him company for a day and when he dismounted be-

fore Stevenson's hotel in Hoyt's Corners he summed up his feelings for the enlightenment of his horse. "D-n it, bronch, I'd give ten dollars right now to know if I was a jackass or not," he growled. "But he was an awful slick talker if he lied."

Mr. Cassidy was not known by sight to the citizens of Hoyt's Corners, however well versed they may have been in his numerous exploits of wisdom along the ground. When he had se-Therefore the habitues of Stevenson's hotel did not recognize him with the ease of habit. "G'wan, now, in the gloomy and morose individual who dropped his saddle on the floor with a crash and stamped to the three legged table at dusk and surily de

"Gimme a bed an' somethin' to eat," he demanded, eyeing the three men seated with their chairs tilted against the wall. "Do I get it" he demanded impatiently.

"You do," replied a one-eyed man lazily arising and approaching him. "One dollar, now."

astride it was asleep and that it could "An' take th' rocks outen that bed-I want to sleep."

"A dollar per for every one you find," grinned Stevenson, pleasantly. "Some folks likes to be rocked to sleep," facetiously remarked one of the tempered the blackness the horse

pair by the wall, laughing contentedly broke into a canter, which developed at his own pun.

"Yo're a droll feller, Charley, "Old" John Ferris, rubbing chuckled his ear. "That's a good one.

"One drink, now," growled Hopalong, mimicking the proprietor and glaring a matter of such slight importance, he at the "droll feller" and his compansleep. A tree some distance ahead ion. "An' mind it's a 'good one,' " Habit made him picket the horse be-

admonished the host. "It's better," smiled Stevenson, figure, glanced over the landscape, est punchers an' callin' names! Anyback to the queerest man it had ever met and then fell to grazing.

only one horse in the enclosure where the night before there had been three more. He wheeled and dashed toward the "hotel" and his shout brought

assigned to the bibulous and sullen stranger "I knowed it! I knowed it!" he cried, popping out again as if on again." The third was even better and good! Go see for yourself while I and eyed the prostrate figure. "Hate by the time the fourth and fifth joined their predecessors he began to feel won't have no time to cook this morna little more cheerful. But even the in'. He's got five hours' start on us, ain't sober." but we'll git him before dark, an' hang liquor and an exceptionally well-cooked supper could not separate him from

sleepy voice from upstairs. "Who's his limit. He had always boasted, with hanged?" and Charley entered the forthwith acquainted with the calamity and lost no time in joining "Old" John at the corral to verify the news. "Old" John Ferris waved his hand over the scene and explained what he had read in the tracks, to his companion's great irritation, for Charley's keen eye and good training told him all there was to learn and his reading gage him in conversation, reviewed didn't exactly agree with that of "Old"

> "He's gone an' took our cavuses Charley; an' that's th' way he came-'round th' corner of th' house. He bumped into th' palisade there an' dropped his saddle. When he opened th' bars he took my roan gelding because it was th' fastest, an' then let out th' others to mix us up with th' tracks. See how he went? Had to hop four times on one foot afore he got in th' saddle. An' he left his own critter behind because he knowed it wasn't

> no good. Charley had walked into the corral and looked at the brand on the far side of the one horse left and waited impatiently for his companion to cease talking. He took advantage of the first pause "Old" John made and spoke

fice," his guest stumbling after him "I don't care how he come or what good he was drunker'n I thought he too much lately. From now on you've the edge of the bed to close his eyes for was. That's a Bar-20 cayuse an' no got to earn yore grub. Get out on that just a moment before taking the labor hoss-thief ever worked for that ranch. a moment and as they finally mastered There would be no end of first zones of removing his clothes. A crash and He left it because he stole it, that's the puncher, Charley came up with a and each would be encircled by an-"You know I've had a toothache!" a jar awakened him to find himself on why. An' he didn't let them others rope. "Hurry up-no use draggin'it other 100 miles wide and others of floor with his back to the bed. He out 'cause he wanted to mix us un was hot and his head ached a littleneither. He knowed we could tell th' tracks of our own animals. He did was an' then took th' first one that m'self, sick as I am!" the light, stumbled against his saddle wasn't it. But now you tell me how "Huh! Devil of a way to treat a sick and leaned out of the window to th' devil he knowed yourn was th' breathe. As his lungs took in the fresh fastest, which it ain't," he finished

sarcastically. "Well, mebby what you said is-" "Mebby nothin'. If he wanted to prised. mix th' tracks would he hopped like the ground without mishap. He would ride for an hour and come back all that so we'd know which was hissin? en. Not a star could be seen as he an' he knowed every minute counted. groped his way unsteadily towards the That's why he hopped-yore roan was rear of the building where he vaguely goin' like h-l-look at them toe

prints! "Huh! Said he lived in Winchester. "H'm! But I heard him say somethin' 'bout Winchester, anyhow," rean's name was Ben Ferris," he muttered, stumbling toward a noise he plied "Old" John, glad to change the knew was caused by a horse rubbing subject. "Bet that's where he's goin' against the corral fence. "Lord, it's too. He won't get through that town on no critter wearin' my brand. Everybody knows that roan an'-" coiling from forcible contact with the fence he sought. Growling words un-

"Quit guessin'!" snapped Charley beginning to lose some of his respect

"Grub pile!" shouted Stevenson, and

the argument was tabled while the three gulped down a cold and uninviting breekfast. In ten minutes they had Cowponies look alike in the dark and separated to find horses, in fifteen more they had them and were riding along the trail at top speed, with three other men at their side. Three hunhand and getting them down with a dred yards from the corral they poundyou, firs,' las' an' always, an' I got you was leading, stood up in his stirrups looking keenly ahead. Another trail still, can't you!" The pony sidled as joined the one they were following and ran with and on top of it. This, he fane abuse from the puncher as he reasoned, had been made by one of picked it up to try again, this time sucthe strays and would turn away soon. cessfully. He began to fasten the He kept his eyes looking well ahead girth and then paused to reflect, for and soon saw that he was right, and the pin of the buckle would slide to without checking the speed of his no hole but 'the first, "Gettin' fat, ain't horse in the slightest degree he went ahead on the trail of the smaller hoofprints. Stevenson was gaining on him I'll bust you open!" heaving on the and finally ranged alongside. strap with all his might. The "fat"

Mr. Hopalong Cassidy muttered and stirred and slowly opened his eyes to gaze blankly into those of one of the men who were tugging at his hands and as he stared his stupefied brain started sluggishly to work in an endeavor to explain the unusual experience. There were five men around him and the two who hauled at his hands stepped back and kicked him. A look of pained indignation slowly spread over his countenance as he realized that they really were kicking him, and with steady vigor. He considered it a moment and decided that such treatcorral he was not aware that two of ment was quite outrageous and, fur-

thermore, that he must chastise the perpetrators. "Hey!" he snorted: "What'n h-l do you reckon yo're doin' anyhow? Kick each other an' I'll help you, but I'll lick th' bunch if you don't stop maulin' me! Ain't you got no manners? Come 'round wakin' a feller up an'---"

"Get up!" snapped Stevenson. "Why, ain't I seen you before. Some Sometime?" queried Hopalong, his brow wrinkling from intense concentration of thought: "I've seen a one-eyed coyote som'ers, lately." "Get up!" ordered Charley, shortly

"You've seen me, all right," retorted Stevenson. "Get up, d-n you!" "Why. I can't-my han's are tied!" exclaimed Hopalong, in great wonder pausing in his exertions to cogitate and sleepy to waste much thought on upon this remarkable phenomena. "Use vore feet, you thief," rejoined

looked around for a place to finish his Stevenson angrily, stepping forward and delivering another kick. "Thief! Me a thief! Shore I'll use my feet, you yaller dog!" yelled the Nine men were tearing toward them at to the stomach of the offending Mr handled a strange picket rope some Stevenson with a sickening force and time recently. The horse slowly turn- laudable precision. "Call me a thief, round up cows an' got jackasses," Fer- -New York World.

ed and stared at the already snoring hey! Come pokin' 'round kickin' hon- ris laughed. "Now lynch him, d-n body want th' other boot "

Stevenson, having started the fire rocked to and fro doubled up and matter, Ben?" demanded Tom Murfor breakfast, took a pail and depart- gasping for breath and Hopalong phy, omniously, and then swore as he ed toward the spring, but he got no squinted at him and grinned happily. caught sight of the rope. farther than the corral gate where he "Hear him sing! Reg'lar ol' Bob dropped the pail and stared, seeing White. Sounds like a cow pullin' its Cassidy-I'm goin' to take him to th' hoofs outen th' mud. Called me a ranch, when he's sober, an' introduce thief, he did, jus' now. I won't let no- him to some good friends of hissn he body-"

Two men grabbed him and raised "Old" John Ferris to the door, sleepy him up, holding him tightly, and they were not careful to handle him gent-"Our bronchs are gone! Our bronchs ly. Charley steped in front of him capable friend, Mr. Ben Ferris, of are gone!" he yelled, dashing through to go to Stevenson and caught the oththe doorway and into the room he had er boot in his groin, dropping as if he had been shot. The man on the pris oner's left emitted a yell and loosed hi hold to sympathize with a bruised springs. "He's gone! He's gone an shinbone, and his companion prompt took our bronchs with him, th' measly, ly knocked the bound and still intoxilow down dog! I knowed he wasn't no cated man down. Bill Thomas swort throw some cold grub on th' table- to hit a man who can fight like that when he's loaded. But I'm glad he

> "You ain't goin' to hit him again!" snapped Jed White, angrily. "I'm we're here, but I won't stand for no maulin'. I don't blame him for fightkick him in th' beginnin'."

"Didn't kick him in th' beginnin', grinned Bill. "Kicked him in th' endn'. Anyhow," he added, seriously: "I didn't hit him hard-didn't have to. Just let go an' shoved quick."

"'I'm naturally goin' to clean house." looking flerce. "Untie my han's an' gimme a gun or a club, or anythin', an' watch yoreselves get licked. Called me a thief! What are you fellers, then? Stickin' me up an' 'bustin' me for a few measly dollars. Why didn't sixth, 1,800 in the seventh, and all beyou take my money an' lemme sleep, youd that in the eighth, though he stead of wakin' me up an' kickin' me, I wouldn't 'a' cared then."

"Come on, now; get up. We ain" through with you yet," ordered Bill, but concentric. helping him to his feet and steadying "I'm glad you kicked 'em."

"No, you ain't; you can't fool me, gravely assured Hopalong. "You know lyin'. What you goin' to do? Ain't I got money enough? By G-d lels of latitude and meridians of longiwish I had an even break with you itude. The first zone would be cirfellers!"

painfully up and shook his fist at the from the centre of any given unit of captive, from the side. "You'll find area." Consequently the whole map out what we want with you, you d-d would be spotted with first zones of hoss-thief!" he cried. "We're goin' to about 1,000 miles in diameter overhe bumped inter. An' if he left that tie you to that limb so yore feet'll lapping and obliterating each other cayuse because he knowed it ain't no swing above th' grass, that's what all over the United States "and its we're goin' to do."

th' ranch before night."

"W'y I ain't no hoss-thief, you liar grub if you don't earn yore right to room had become! He thought he had that to make us lose time. An' he Hopalong cried. "My name's Hopalong any one "centre of a given unit of couldn't tell what bronch he took last Cassidy an' we'en I tells my friend ain't never had a toothache in yore and three-quarters of the chimney was night-it was too dark. He must a 'bout this they'll make you hard to a ring-streaked aspect, struck a match an' seen where his own find. Gimme a chance an' I'll do it around the postoffices of the zone of "Is that yore cayuse?" demanded

> Charley pointing. Hopalong sqinted: "Wich one?" "There's only one there, you fool." "Tha'so?" replied Hopalong, sur

"Never seen it before. My cayuse is-is-where th' devil is it? he asked, looking around. "How'd you get that one, then?"

"Never had it-'tain't mine," replied Hopalong, with strong conviction. "You stole that cayuse last nigh

outer Stevenson's corral." "Did I? W'y-" his forehead becam furrowed again but the events of the night before were vague in his memory and he only stumbled in his solil-"But I wouldn't swap my cay oguy. use for that boneyard!" he finished triumphantly, as if an appeal to logic would clinch things. The rope went around his neck and a flurry of excitement ensued. When the dust settled he was on his back again and the rope was being tossed over a limb Just then a hail was heard and a stranger rode up and slid to a stand. Charley's gun glinted as it swung up and the newcomer swore angrily

'What you doin'?" he shouted. "Take that gun off'n me or I'll blow you apart!" "Mind yore business an' sit still! Charley snapped: "We've got a hoss

thief an' we're goin' to hang him, re gardless." Hopa'ong turned his head slowly "He's a liar, stranger; a plain squaw's-dog liar. An' I'll be much obliged if you'll shoot h-l outen 'em an' let-why, hullo, hoss-thief;" he exclaimed, recognizing the other. It was the man he had chased for horse-thief and then swapped horses with, "Stole any more cayuses?" he asked, grinning, believing that every

thing was all right now. "Han's up!" roared Stevenson, also covering the stranger. "So yo're an other, hey! We're in luck today Watch him, boys, till I get his gunif he moves, drop him."

"You fool!" cried Ferris. "He ain' no thief, an' neither am I! My name's Ben Ferris an' I live in Winchester That's Hopalong Cassidy-Cassidy, of th' Bar-20!"

"Sit still-you can talk later, mel by!" snapped Stevenson, warily approaching him. "Watch him, boys!" "Hold on!" shouted Ferris, murder n his eyes. "Don't you try that—I'll get one of you anyhow! You can lisen a minute an' I can't get away." Ferris pleaded as hard as he knew how and called attention to the condition of their prisoner: "If he did take th' wrong cayuse he was too drunk to

is?" he cried.

"Yep-through yet?" "No! I ain't started yet!" he yelled. "He did me a good turn, one that I can't never pay back, an' I'm goin' to stop this or go with him. If I go I'll take one of you with me, an' my outfit'll get th' rest." His eyes lighted suddenly and he talked feverishly to gain fied from voting for various reasons. ime. Seeing that Jed White was wa-

on with the work and watched Ferris November a large number of registerlike a cat watches a mouse. But Fer- ed voters always neglect to cast their ris stood up slowly in his stirrups and ballot. shouted at the top of his voice, waving his sombrero frantically. A faint cheer reached his ears and made the lynch ers turn quickly and look behind them. whereat "Old" John crossed his legs fore he lay down and as he fell asleep prostrate man, and his boot heel sank a dead run and were due to arrive in my of first voters, a total vote of 16,very few minutes.

The nine swept up in skirmish or Stevenson sat down forcibly and der, guns out and ready. "What's th' "Nothin', now. That's Hopalong

> never seen. Ain't I Cassidy?" But Mr. Cassidy made no response

> He was sound asleep, as he had been since the advent of his very good and Winchester.

THE NEW PARCELS POST.

A Discussion of What New Mail Lav Means. The casual readers of Washington lispatches are likely to get a vague and

imperfect vision of the parcels post

scheme on the "zone system," devised by the ingenious Senator Bourne, of Oregon, and embodied in the postoffice appropriation bill in the senate, says the New York Journal of "What's all th' rumpus?" demanded ready to hang him, 'cause that's why Commerce. He may understand that the postal rate on fourth-class mat ter is to begin with five cents for the room very much interested. He was in' an' they didn't have no right to first pound and three cents for each additional pound or fraction up to 11 pounds in the first zone, and advance one cent more the first pound and for each additional pound from zone to zone up to the eighth, delivery in which will cost 12 cents a pound, or \$1.32 for a full sized parcel of 1 muttered the prisoner, sitting up and pounds. He may comprehend the

increase in distance from the "radical distance of approximately 50 miles' in the first zone to 150 miles in the fourth, 1,000 in the fifth, 1,400 in the may get a little confused until he grasps the topographical scheme of zones, which would be not parallel

The whole postal area would be di vided into "units of area 30 minutes square" which means that each unit would be one-quarter of a quadrangle formed of intersecting paralcular and would have a "radical dis-Stevenson, on his feet again, walked tance of approximately 50 miles, several territories and possessions Bill and Jed had their hands full for excepting the Philippine islands. and last was 1,800 miles from the centre and of indefinite extent. From

area" the postal map would prese

which that area was a part; but an attempt to represent all the zones for the whole country would result in wiping out the map altogether or covering it with a confusion of lines. Assuming that the parcels post scheme, with different rates for different distances, is described in itself, it may look as though this was an equitable way of arranging the distances by zones. But consider 'he zones for the borders of the country, along the coast and the land boundaries of Canada and Mexico, compared with those starting from the in first zone on the Atlantic coast would stretch out at sea until 1,800 parcels oosts would operate only in the other half, while a mail order house in the niddle of the country would have the penefit of the service in all directions to the limit. This might have considerable effect upon the advantage of the system for different parts of the country and cause some chifting in the centres of distribution for rious articles of merchandise. This raises some question about the equity of the zone system and its superiority over our established plan of equal postage for everybody over all

THE NUMBER OF VOTERS.

The Total Vote for President in 1912 Will Not Exceed 16,000,000.

The estimate of the census bureau

of the number of voters that will take part in the November election is misleading. It puts the new male voters at 3,650,000, making a total of 24,-335,000 male voters in the United States. To this it adds 1,347,000 female voters in six western states where vomen have the suffrage. In the last twenty years the increase

in the number of actual voters in presidential elections has been much less rapid than the growth in population. The figures of the total vote in the last five presidential years run as follows: 1892, 12,059,410; 1896, 13,923,102; 1900, 13,961,566; 1904, 13,528,979; 1908, The population of the 14.888.442. United States, including the territories according to the census, was 62,947, 714 in 1890, 75,994,714 in 1900 and 91, 972,266 in 1910.

While the total population between 1900 and 1910 increased 15,977,691, 21 per cent, the number of actual voters from 1900 to 1908 increased only 1.359.463, or less than ten per cent in eight years. In 1890 more than one state a short time the boy's health beperson voted for president to every five of population; in 1908 less than one pital, where he has remained ever know it-good G-d, can't you see he person voted for every six of population, although the total vote was 900,-000 larger than in any previous presi

dential election. The census bureau apaprently has counted all persons of voting age, without regard to other considerations. Allowance must first be made for aliens and then others who are disquali-Of the remainder a considerable pro vering, Stevenson ordered them to go portion will fail to register, and in

Even with the admission of the two ew states of Arizona and New Mexico, the appearance of women for the first time as voters in California and Washington, and the advent of an ar-000,000 for president in 1912 would be about my expense account. This is "Me an' my outfit started out to very large in the light of past records. the first I ever heard of that. I re-

Miscellaneous Reading.

DIAL REPLIES TO TILLMAN. Resents Attack of Senator-Denies

He Supported Haskell.

To the Editor of the News and

Courier: Please allow me space to reply to the interview of Senator Tillman, published in full in the News and Courier and in part in the State and perhaps other papers. There is a contest pending before the state Democratic executive committee touching the subject matter, and, therefore, it would be improper for me to comment upon the merits of the case, hence I will only state facts. In Senator Tillman's interview he tries to prejudice my political prospects by stating that I am a Haskellite. I wish to say that my relations with Judge Haskell were always of the friendliest character, and I am glad to claim that he was my personal friend as long as he lived; however, I differed with

own record to that of a helpless, tuhim in his political course and urged bercular patient, on his back 3,000 him not to make the race, and did not miles from home. What answer has support him. he to make to the questions Governor Senator Tillman has seen proper resort to the lowest kind of political What response does he make to the trickery in mentioning my son's name charges Col. Talbert made against him in connection with this race. Hence I from one end of South Carolina to give the facts. My son desired to enthe other? Why did he vote for Lorter the navy, and upon Senator Tillimer? What explanations has he to man offering a competitive examinamake of the charges of his neighbors tion to the state at large the boy sucin having government employees suceeded in winning the appointment. pervise and work on his own planta-He remained at Annapolis something ion? Probably the people would like like three years, and if he ever had to hear the reasons he had for investany trouble there I was never apprising his money out of his beloved state ed of it. The last year he told me he -in Georgia, North Carolina, Oregon, failed to pass one examination only, and perhaps other states. and that the authorities offered to al-If Tillman, or anyone else, knows low him to make this up the next year anything dishonorable, in my life or by taking the course over. He had character, they are at liberty to pubattained his majority at that time and lish it in every newspaper in the he resigned without consulting me. state, every day in the year. He was desirous of going into the pay At the beginning of the campaign, I corps of the navy. He went to Washstated that I would have nothing ington and stood a competitive examwhatever to do with the gubernatorial ination from the United States at race, and I steadfastly maintained large, and received the appointment. this position, and what I am going to From what he told me I know he consay now is without reference whatsidered Senator Tillman his friend. ever to either one of said candidates, The authorities assigned him to a but mention the matter in so far as fishing vessel and sent them out in it relates to the senatorial race. Owthe Pacific ocean. I knew absolutely nothing of the rules and regulations our state just before the primary, of the navy, but presumed a man Senator Tillman, feeling that his own would have to lead a correct life and election was in great danger, authorobserve good habits; otherwise he ized the publication of the Ferguson would not retain his position. Some letter. Hence, a large number of his two years afterwards a friend of mine heretofore opponents voted for him. wrote me to come to Washington, and The senator knew just as much about upon arriving there suggested that I the gubernatorial candidates six call on the assistant paymaster of the months, one month, or two weeks benavy. Upon my doing so I was shown fore the election as he did when he a statement sent in by the boy where he had overdrawn his account a few thousand dollars. This was a great in the race. Not only that, any one shock and surprise to me, as I had had reading the Ferguson letter can read-fully discharged its trust at considerno intimation of it whatever. He wa cation. Moreover, the next week, af-

at that time in the Philippines. asked what information they had on the subject, and it seemed they had none, or but little, and upon inquiry ascertained that the accounts had never been checked up since he leftabout two years previously. I presumed that they had regular intervals to inspect books, etc. However, I apprehended no trouble. So far as knew the boy's habits were good. was informed that this is the only ship in the navy where the accounts were not checked frequently. I was the officials about the carelessness of

I have continually been offered outraged at the whole matter and proof of charges against the senator, expressed my views pretty plainly to have steadfastly refused to stoop to allowing an inexperienced youth to any such politics. Now, the senator check upon the United States treasury seems to get in a great rage about the without any restraint whatever. The point Col. Talbert made in his petition boy was under bond in some bonding and my reply to the same wherein the company-I was not on it. However, law of the state of South Carolina I thereupon borrowed some money states that a candidate must file his from the banks and the next day deposited an amount covering the entire balance, and told them to have him come home so that the matter could be looked into and adjusted did not make the law; it is found in Upon his return he was suffering with tuberculosis. I advised him that the

the statute books, and it is presumed in the absence of further proof to the best thing he could do would be to contrary that the legislature was comtender his resignation and go home posed of sensible men. In the meantime I took the matter up This can be found in acts of 1905, with Senator Tillman and told him, i relating to primary election. Statutes confidence of the situation, and asked at large, volume 24, page 947. It him not to mention it. He promised would be improper for me to discuss me to do so. The senator stated that this, since as above stated, the mathe was not on speaking terms with ter will be heard and decided by the Meyer, secretary of the navy, and state executive committee. I desire to that he had little influence there. I state that I conducted my campaign called to see Mr. Meyer, but he was upon the highest possible plane, and absent. So I took the matter up with refrained from discussing Senator Mr. Winthrop, assistant secretary of Tillman's record, since he was absent the navy, and he told me that Tilland ill. I have pity upon his infirmiman's influence was "nil" in that dety, and am constrained to believe that partment; that he was not on speakhis attack upon me now is that more ing terms with the secretary, and that of a raving madman than a sane pergreat animosity existed between them. son. Anyway, he has violated the

Senator Smith being absent, I called could impose in another. upon an old personal friend in the What would you think of a minissenate. He went over to the navy deer if he violated your sacred confipartment and had the resignation ac dence? What opinion would you have cepted. The young man had associof the doctor who speaks in public of ated with older men who, no doubt your ailments? What contempt would had plenty of money of their own you have for your lawyer who would and probably he thought it was his tell the secrets of your case? duty to try to entertain upon as lav-It occurs to me that anyone ish a scale. He had handled thous-Senator Tillman's age and experience ands and thousands of dollars of th government's money and it took considerable time to figure up an accoun owing to the large amounts handled and the different rates of exchange with the different foreign countries and to his inexperience, some doubt remained as to whether he owed any

He advised me to see some one else-

thing. I made things warm around

the department, and a short time af-

ter that I noticed some rather promi-

nent officials were dropped from the

came so bad that I sent him to a hos-

since, his life being despaired of at

different times. I would like to ask

Senator Tillman, or the public, if any-

one could have done more than I did?

Would a gentleman have done less?

cause he gave the boy this appoint-

obligations not to oppose him for of-

to belong exclusively to him?

Neither did I know before that he is

conferring appointments to official po-

sitions to keep from being opposed. I

was of the opinion that the position

belonged to the United States, and

that they were distributed through

Senator Tillman states that he ask

Senator Tillman seems to think be

would be the last man to violate family secrets and wound the feelings of a father, when no good could result. He may think it brave to try to damage my good name by parading before the public the acts of a careless and frivolous youth. I consider the lives of a man's family sacred ground, upon which no true man will trespass, even to save his political neck. But I leave this to the consideration of all fairminded people. N. B. Dial. roll. I do not know that this was the Laurens, September 5. direct result. After remaining in the

most sacred confidence that a man

Revolving Safe Burglarproof,-With characteristic thoroughness the Germans have devised a real burglar proof safe, so cleverly designed that it will fice. The painting was made from a baffle even the burglars who work with photograph of Sees-Yuse, taken by the the latest of oxygen and actelene blowpipes. It is called the carrousel, or by the hour, childlike, admiring the roundahout safe."

It exhibits a polygonal steel structure revolving freely on ball bearings. ment to Annapolis that I am under It is built into a wall and when the outer door is closed a small electromofice. When did the senatorship come tor is set in motion, whereupon the safe starts revolving ceaselessly and noiselessly on its axis within its stone chamber.

Any tampering with its motions causes an alarm bell to ring. So long as the safe continues to revolve the blowpipe can have no effect upon it. since the flame cannot be applied long enough to any particular spot to make ed the clerk of the senate to notify me an impression.—Chicago Tribune.

elved a letter from the clerk dated ers darkness of the light.

NO. 73. ALL IN GOLD.

Wonderful Resources Exhibited Bank of England.

August 21, in which he did not men

ion the senator's name. Besides this

in an interview from Senator Tillman

dated Washington, August 22, he stat-

ed that I had "No status" in the race

This was published in the South Caro-

ina newspapers and I received in-

quiries from the various sections of

he state and it was reported general-

y that I was disqualified. Certainly

Senator Tillman's interview was the

cause of this report being circulated.

It seems to outrage the senator's

eelings very much for me to even as

pire to office at all. I was notified

during the campaign that Senator

Tillman would attack my son's con-

duct, either before the first primary

or in the second one, in case I was in

the race. His lackies and henchmer

were spreading this report in differ

ent sections of the state. Of course

you know what my reply was. Sena

tor Tillman is following his old tricks

by trying to attract attention from his

ter he had written it, in an interview

from Washington he stated that he

was still "hands off," and had nothing

further to say. Upon reflection I am

the people. I am not a man to whine

or complain, and I take my drubbing

for my share when it is fairly admin-

istered.

ample opportunity to do so.

"All in gold, please." day by the cashier of a bank, on presentation of a check. And in this instance they were spoken by an ordinary-sized, quiet-looking gentleman to

England. If he had wished to correct it, he had Nonchantly the latter picked up the heck, and, at the same time as he examined it, made by force of habit for the till.

one of the cashiers of the Bank of

Then he drew up suddenly and care fully scrutinized the customer. For the check was made out for £1,000,000 Possibly he thought the possessor of the check was one of those amiable lunatics obsessed with the idea that he is worth endless money-not an uncommon experience of a bank cashier. But, in fact, the gentleman was one of the directors of the English Sewing Cotton company, which had arranged to buy out for cash the leading American concern, the Willimantic Thread company, of the same business, and the money was required to ship to America in order to save the rate of exchange, which would amount to many thousands of pounds. The money was to be shipped by the Lucania in a week's time, this being the last available date of doing so before the option

Such are the traditions and discistreet, however, that the cashier gave no outward signs of his doubts upon the sanity of the customer, but quietly remarked. "I suppose this is all

right, sir?" "You can easily find out that it is all right," was the reply, "and I'll have the money in gold coins, no bullion. Kindly let me know if you cannot let me have it."

The cashier excused himself for oment, and the customer was so joined by the secretary. The necessity and urgency of the

undertook to find the money within Thereupon the Bank of England scoured the banks of the principal cities ing to the very great excitement in of the United Kingdom for their surplus supply of sovereigns, but on the sixth day they were still about £50,-

000 short of the required amount. This

was finally made up of ten yen pieces obtained from the Yokohama bank. Then the whole amount was po in iron-bound heavy wooden cases sent by special train to Liverpool, and wrote the Ferguson letter, all the time safely deposited in the strong room

proclaiming that he was "hands off" of the Lucania. Thus the bank of England had faithwhether there is any institution in the world, except the Bank of Paris, that could have found the coin at so short notice.—Pearson's Weekly.

FEAT OF INDIAN HERO.

satisfied that the people of the state see where they fell into his trap, and the votes cast for him were not the Swam the lcy Columbia With Child deliberate expression of the will . of

To swim the Columbia river at Umatill, where it is half a mile in width, is a test of human strength even under the most favorable conditions, but to accomplish that feat burdened with the weight of a child and in the dead of one being as late as yesterday, but I winter with the swollen river made more formidable by the presence of hundreds of jagged ice floes is an achievement almost unbelievable, says

the Oregon Journal. Yet this was just what was done about eight years ago by a Columbia river Indian who had almost reached expense account after the close of the the age of 50. He is still living today campaign and before the primary, on the Umatilia reservation to testify and states that this is too technical to his performances, though no man for any sensible man to entertain. I ever heard him boast of it.

The Indian's name is Sees-Yuse and he is now the head man of the scattered Columbias. It was in the early years of the new century that he attempted to make the passage of the Columbia in a frail cance, accompanied by a boy of 9 years. When in midstream his little craft was struck with such force by an ice cake that it was companion, and placing him on his

If men who witnessed the feat are to be believed, no white man could have accomplished what this old Indian did. Foot by foot he made his way toward the southern bank, and though swept downstream by the swift current, his progress was steady.

Several times he was struck by an ice floe and the jagged end of one cut a deep wound in his neck. Finally, after what seemed an almost interminable time, he reached the shore with his burden, his strength spent by his almost frozen by the chill water. Before the flow from his wound could be checked he had almost bled to death. Not long after the incident Sees-Yuse was awarded some heirship lands on the Umatilla reservation and since that time has lived among the Umatillas, Cayuses and Walla Wallas, but through the death of the chieftains of his own tribe he has come to be regarded by his people as their head

man. The old Indian, whose facial characteristics are so different from those of the prairie Indians, is a frequent visitor in Pendleton, Ore., and almost regularly once a week calls upon his friend Major Lee Moorhouse, not, however, so much for the purpose of talking with the major as to gaze at a full length painting of himself, which adorns the walls of the Moorhouse ofmajor, and the aged redman often sits likeness on the wall.

Unliterary Light Fiction.—"That fellow makes a living writing light ficion," said Smith.

"Really?" replied his friend. "He doesn't look like a literary chap." "He's not," answered Smith. "He makes out statements for the electriclight company."

All confidence is dangerous, unless it is complete: there are few circumstances in which it is not best either to hide all or to tell all, (La Bruyere.) & Great Britain has seven and three-quarter

he asked. "Since I started."