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## THE SHERIFF OF BRADLEY

By HELEN TOMPKINS.

(Concinued from last issue.) marked, ironically. "The jail has been dumb." ringing with your exploits all day. They talk of 'the sheriff of Bradley' as quickly. "I will see that he does. He though there had never been a sheriff owes so much to his friends." before. The sheriff, if you please!"

Lorimer looked at him quietly. "You got right sharply rattled last night, Grier, Glun't you?" he asked.

Grier husned. "I guess I did," he said, coolly. "Why aid you spring that push on

me?' "Why, you fool, I had nothing to do with it! Cartwright is a suspicious old pistol balis that it made me sick. You'd ed now?" have winged me, too, if I hadn't got

that crack on the skull." asked, and jerked his head in the di- lips. rection of the town.

"she had a hemorrhage last night," exception in my case and allowed me will be surrendered!" to see her. I left her in good spirits,

He hesitated a little, but Grier did not speak. "See here, Grier," he said, at last,

"your gun play last night has mixed things up a litttle." The younger man had averted his

at Lorimer indifferently. "I don't see it," he said, curtly. "It stiffly.

don't make any odds, anyway. Have you brought that money with you? It give him up-you coward!" will be growing dark in an hour. In two I ought to be on my way to Mex-There was a little stir outside.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Lorimer, but here is a note that Mr. Cartwright said quietly and her threat followed asked me to give you right away. He him to the court house, where he the mob could be dim'y seen through said that it was important."

Lorimer took the note and sent the lantern swung just outside the cell that it is going to do any good; I have gether. door. He turned the wick a little never known a case where public senhigher and the stench of coarse oil timent was so aroused."

"Get back to the court house as "A mob is being organized to lynch is watching the jail now." Grier. You will have to swear in a lot of deputies. It is all a farce anyare 500 men waiting on the outskirts at defending him, though." Lorimer's face blanched. A queer

sort of helplessness took possession of him. If Grier had any suspicion-He went back into the cell.

"I don't know who will guard the jail tonight," he said hurriedly. "I will not going to figure in this thing, one have to find out, and Cartwright has way or the other. There is politics Lorimer boldly, strong in the knowlsent for me."

"What for?" asked Grier, suspiciously.

better not give you the money now, had it. I will come back before midnight, or just as soon as it is safe." "You had better." warned Grier

"You have drawn me into this scrape would make any sacrifice for her!" Lorimer nodded, awkwardly. "But I look to you to see me safely

rose, dangerously. "If you don't- lize them to guard the jail. They are minous with torches, and by their flarwell, there will be an early vacancy in the sheriff's office. I am a desperate the mob too. We were just discussing disheveled, faced Lorimer steadily. man, Lorimer. Remember that, and don't try any monkey tricks." Lorimer's head was bowed as he

walked away from the jail. He was in a hard place and he realized it. There had, as yet, been no lynching during to help guard that jail tonight," he and, somehow, Lorimer felt that Carthis term of office, but there had been said. "Cartwright thinks that we may more than one during the incumbency have trouble. of his predecessor. He had a keen realization of his own delinquencies, and knew that with his past record the mob would feel little awe of him. He gun, Doty," and Doty nodded. might as well try to stem the current of the Terre Rouge at the flood as try county shall not be disgraced by any to conciliate the mob after it was thor- more lynchings," said Cartwright loft-

He was not blind to the fact that cutting the knot of his difficulties by he had thought the matter over coolly, he had little hope that Grier's discretion would last any considerable time, even if he did not go to Mexico. A man who drinks to excess is seldom a safe confidant, and Mexico, after all, was not so far away.

court house unfortunately. He realiz- you out of this without a wreck. Saned this when, looking up, he saw that he was passing the Watson residence. to expect. If a sufficient show of force and that Agnes herself was beckoning is made, are you going to give Grier from the window.

"I thought that I was never to come back again," he said, half sullenly, as he followed her into the sitting room. She was too agitated to notice his ill humor. His words passed unchallenged.

"I have just heard a miserable story about an attempt to rob the safe at the court house last night," she said Anxiety for the prisoner, and all that hurriedly. "Of course I knew that it you know." was not true."

"It is true." The brutality of the man came to the surface. "It makes of the jail. very little difference, so far as I can see, whether you believe it, or not."

"I never will believe it until I hear it from Jack Grier's own lips," she said and in that event would not go home they accuse you? You had quite as iff's office and thought things over. "I am the sheriff of Bradley coun

ty," he expostulated. "Agnes, you talk thought of Chichester and of how idi- in the crowd; some one pressed the as if you were taking leave of your

she declared. life. I know it, if others do not." not be expected that he would seize "Cut him down, you cowards! There to me in the old days, and for the sake it,

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"He shall say so," she asserted

The reference was unfortunate. "Jack Grier has no friends," he said coldly, although his temper was fast mastering him. "I do not think that 10011sh girl whose passion for him has been the subject of common talk for

years, who would defend him by a

word now. A mob-" "I have heard of that, too," she de granny, anyway, and you played the clared feverishly. "What are you godevil. You kept me so busy dodging ing to do about it? Is the jail guard-

"He is now in the jail which I propose to defend," he said pompously, Grier frowned. "How is she?" he but the words wrung a cry from her

"You defend the jail!" she cried with contempt in her voice. "You! lied Lorimer, "and they are keeping Cartwright understands that you will her as quiet as possible. Of course make an attempt to get out of town some fool had to tell her about the with Grier-he told me so himself. trouble at the court house last night, Anything else is sheer madness. There and that naturally made her a little will be a little display of force that nervous about me. So they made an will deceive nobody, and then the keys He turned away. "Cartwright has

sent for me," he said sullenly. "What are you going to do?" she persisted, following him to the door.

Her voice was strained, and her face drawn and old. Her words, her evident anxiety, swung the balance against the man

face, but he turned again and stared whom she sought to help. "I will defend the jail-until the last!" he said "In plain words, then, you mean to

> He pushed her aside roughly, and went down the steps with her words still ringing in his ears. She follow-"If you do not save him, I will!" she

found Cartwright waiting for him. "I thought you had better show messenger back to the court house. A yourself," explained Cartwright. "Not

> "I could slip him out of jail and across the mountains," said Lorimer

"Do you know why?" Cartwright him. If he apeals to the crowdsaid slowly. Some men were approachway, of course, for I am told that there ing, and he leaned forward a little. Cartwright. "He won't get a chance. I "Because they know that you are not of town for the signal to move on the blamed fool enough to try any such this thing will be rushed through in a jail. You will have to make a play thing. They have made up their minds to have him-"But why?" asked Lorimer, feebly.

"He is not the first man who has attempted to steal money-"Oh, they don't care a straw about

baby. It is a mighty good thing for fire, boys," he said in a lower voice. "His note didn't say-it just said you that you have friends who will business," lied Lorimer, glibly. "I'd look after your interests. Chichester Lorimer's pistol exploded in the face Grier. They might find out that you course; and he is the man they are thrown, and there was a rush into the I ought to have had more sense; but course they expect you to put up a looking down the barrel of a pistol. A I suppose you know why I did it. I fight all right. They know that will man stood at each elbow. Some one here now to find out what you are goout of it, do you hear?" Grier's voice ing to do about it. You might deputhe situation, gentlemen," he said to

"Sanders, I'll deputize you and Doty

A glance of satisfaction passed be tween the two men. "All right," said Sanders, "Get your

"Mr. Lorimer is determined that this ily. "So you may have hot work, San-

Sanders nodded. "We understand, letting the mob have its will might be all right," he said, winking at Doty, a very good thing for himself. Since who grinned responsively; and the two

men walked away together. "I think that you are unnecessarily alarmed," began Lorimer, when the two were again left alone. "I can see nothing to indicate that a mob-"

"See here, Lorimer, are you a fool or are you not? I'll tell you now, it is go-He had chosen the road back to the ing to take pretty close sailing to get ders and Doty will want to know what up, or are you not?" "I ought not-"

"Yes or no!"

"Well, then what are you palavering for? Go home now and get your sup per. Of course, we sha'l send for you By the way, it will look better if you come back without being sent for.

He smiled in approval of his own wit, and walked away in the direction

Lorimer did not go home to supper He wrote a note instead, saying that he would probably be kept in town late, you die." "As for that, why don't at all. Then he sat down in the sher-Grier might be saved even yet-a

the cost of his own political aspira- as the body was drawn unresistingly tions. Lorimer ground his teeth as he upward, there was a little commotion otically he had played into his hands. men aside roughly, and a young girl In case Grier was surrendered to the hurried up the steps of the jail. "There is some rascality below the mob, would he hold his tongue? Even "My God! am I too late?" "Jack Grier if he did accuse Lorimer, would his has been a tool in your hands all his words be taken seriously? Would it the rope, swore softly.

feited life? He would not have time to talk much. Lorimer shuddered. After a time he went down to the few people were on the streets. Ever in his absorption, Lorimer noticed this, and knew that the fact was omnious Sanders and Doty greeted him ap-

provingly. "He has been calling for you," said Doty languidly. "I guess he is getting

Lorimer unlocked the door of the cell and went in. "What is the matter,

Grier?" he asked. "I am getting tired of this," said "If Grier has been wronged, let him Grier sullenly. "A mighty little more "So you are quite the hero!" he re- say so," said Lorimer. "He is not and I would have given the whole thing away, and then where would the

sheriff of Bradley be?" "Speak lower!" said Lorimer. "Here is your money, Grier."

Grier struggied to his feet. "No-not yet." Lorimer's keener ears had caught the sound of muffled voices and his heart grew cold. "You will there is a person in Roston, save the have to wait a little, Grier. I will see that you get your chance-later." "Lorimer," exclaimed Grier, "on your honor, there is nothing wrong? I can

leave here in an hour?" "In less than a hour," said Lorimer. 'Yes-on my honor.'

He closed the door behind him and went outside. The jail was a flimsy affair, ill constructed to resist assault. Five or six men, Cartwright among them, stood outside whispering together. The whispering ceased as Lorimer appeared

Once outside the jail, the sound made by an advancing multitude was plainly audible. The night was a dark one, and a thin rain was falling. "What is it, boys?" asked Lorimer.

"The jail is to be attacked," said Cartwright. "The streets outside are thronged with men. Most of them are sober, but a few of them have been drinking at the Spread Eagle since before supper. The sober ones are the worst. I hate to say it, Mr. Lorimer, but there is nothing we can do. I have seen the crowd and I know what I am talking about. They don't want to hurt anybody-"

"Do you mean that you are standing in with the mob, Cartwright?' asked Lorimer deliberately.

"No, I don't. I do mean, thoughand I don't care who hears me say itthat I am opposed to the useless sacrifice of life, and that is what this thing is going to amount to if we resist .. "We will resist, however," said Lori mer, still playing to the gallery, al-

though fifty feet away the dark bulk of the gloom and falling rain. "A word with you, Cartwright." They walked a little to one side to

"Grier thinks that he has some claim upon me," said the sheriff hurriedly. We went to school together, you know And there is going to be a devil of a soon as you can," wrote Cartwright. irresolutely. "I am sure that no one row, Cartwright, when he finds out that I am not able to do anything for

> don't mind telling you, Lorimer, that hurry." Lorimer muttered something which the other could not hear. Then there

came a hail from the darkness. "Is that you, Lorimer? We want the keys of the jail. In a hurry, too. Do him," said Cartwright coolly. "He is you hear?"

"Come and get them, then," said back of it, Lorimer, and you don't edge that no harm would be allowed to know any more about politics than a come to him in any event. "Hold your There was a murmur—a shout—and

is heading the mob-not openly, of of the mob, harmlessly. He was overgoing to put up against you in the con- jail over his prostrate body. It seemed vention. They'll fix you, sure, if you to him that only a moment of dazed try to sneak Grier away, and that is confusion had passed when he found exactly what he hopes you will do. Of himself standing upright again and follow as a matter of course. And had dragged Grier from his cell with they are sending Doty and Sanders a rope around his neck. Sanders and Doty as well as Cartwright had mysteriously vanished; the place was lusupporters of yours, and stand in with ing light, Grier, bleeding, dusty and He hurled a curse at the sheriff

the other men who just then came up. once, but some one struck him across Lorimer cleared his throat. His face the open mouth with a pistol, and the rest of the sentence was drowned in a rush of blood. It was a cowardly blow wright must have dealt it, although he had not seen him since the jail was rushed by the mob.

He tried feebly to protest-too feebly.

"This is as good a place as any," said a rough voice. "Here-over that timber, boys with the rope. Now stand aside, please. You may as well save your breath, Mr. Sheriff." Grier was dragged under the heavy

rafter and the rope fastened more securely about his neck. "Say, boys, give him a chance for a last word, will you?" said a burly

Irishman, and the rope was loosened It had been drawn too tightly however The body collapsed like a bag of rotter grain when the rope was removed, and Grier slid forward on his face. Lorimer made one step forward ,then fell back, "He is dead!" he said, and

there was a little catch in his voice. "Not much. Here, boys, bring some water," said one of the men Some one brought a pail, and th contents were dashed over the unhappy man, who staggered to his feet, wining the blood and water from his face

with his sleeve as he arose. "Have you anything to say before we swing you up?" somebody asked. The tortured, baited creature faced them resolutely, with all the fear gone from his face. The blood was still flowing from his mouth, but, half suffocated he looked beyond them all at

Lorimer's shrinking figure. "If you ever pray," he said, slowly, pray that there be no other world bemy spirit will haunt you until the day

a little, but there were many others ready and anxious to take their places The rope was speedily adjusted. Just

One of the men, with his hand upon

THE POPULAR VOTE

jail again. It was growing late, and Wilson Received Over 6,000,000, but Failed to Get him what you want he will tell you the a Majority.

New York, November 26.—The popular vote for president in the election of 1912 shows that Wilson polled throughout the country a total of 6,156,748 votes; Roosevelt 3,928,140; Taft 3.376,433. The Socialist vote for Debs amounted to 673,783, with the Socialist count still unfinished in seven states.

In 1908 Bryan's popular vote was 6,393,182 andt hat of Taft 7,637,676.

3	In 1908 Bryan's pop	ular vote w	as 0,393,182			
	States.	Wilson.	Roosevelt		Debs.	Chafin.
1	Alabama*	81,622	22,520	9,671	3,019	
•	Arizona*	10.244	6,468	2,989	2,964	254
•	Arkansas**	75,100	22,000	24,900	10,200	1,010
	California**	283.374	283,250	3,340	73,000	19,500
ì	Colorado**	112,354	69.737	60,007	15.942	4,775
	Connecticut**	73,730	33,439	67.949	9,878	20,010
9	Delaware*	22,189	8,061	16,222	350	434
9		35,864	4,207	4,212	4.825	1.825
3	Florida • • a	93,171	22,010	5,151	1,014	147
•	Georgia*	33,983	25,551	32,873		
	Idaho*			256,625	85.000	30,000
	Illinois	407,470	391,365			19,248
Ì	Indiana*	281,890	162,007	151,267	36,931	
	Iowa**b	172.231	150,777	113.902	******	
	Kansas*	143,670	120,123	74,844	26,867	
3	Kentucky*	219,584	102,766	115,515	11,647	3,233
	Louisiana*c	59,241	203	3,744	5,055	
1	Maine**	50,987	48,479	26,538	2,674	864
١	Maryland*	112,674	57,789	54 596	3,996	2.244
,	Massachusetts**	170,995	140,152	152,255	12,650	2,760
	Michigan**d	63,556	85.513	62,294		
	Minnesota**e	106,426	125,856	64,334	27,505	7,786
1	Mississippi*	57,277	3,645	1,595	2,061	
ı	Missouri*	330,947	123,111	207,409	28,148	5,222
1		28,023	22,443	18,404	10.828	
1	Montana*	109,109	72,726	54,348	10,219	3.419
٠	Nebraska*	7,986	5,605	3,190	4,500	
1	Nevada*	34,724	17.749	32,927	1,980	535
ı	New Hampshire*	178,289	145,410	88,835	15,901	2,878
1	New Jersey	17,982	7.988	15 512	2,024	300
١	New Mexico**		382.463	450,466		
	New York**	650.721	65.874	29,017	3.100	
	North Carolina **	134.663		22,892	6.740	1,090
1	North Dakota**	28,896	24,568			
1	Ohio**	405,120	209,793	273,287	41.674	2,850
١	Oklahoma**f	119,057		90,784		
ł	Oregon**	42,363	33,169	31,842	00 015	19,533
ı	Pennsylvania**	395.619	444,426	273,305	80,915	
١	Rhode Island	30,299	16,488	27.755	1,950	595
ı	South Carolina*	48,355	1,293	536	164	
d	South Dakota*g	48,977	57,360	******	4,192	2,788
1	Tennessee**	132,096	54,260	60,266	3,397	775
1	Texas**h	221,435	26,740	28,668	25,742	1,738
1	Utah**	35.566	23,035	40,694		
ı	Vermont*	15,354	22,073	23,334	928	1,155
ı	Virginia**	90,338	21,737	23,277	787	699
ı	Washington**	89,674	111,797	71,252	29,555	7.467
۱	West Virginia.	112,564	76,608	56,282	20,000	4,500
ı	Wisconsin**a	164,409	58,661	130,878	34,120	8,410
١	Wyoming**	18.600	7,536	17,412	1,400	500
J	Wyoming					
1	Totals	6,156,748	3,928,140	3,376,422	673,783	160,443
-1	Torais	7.5	Series Control of the			

\*—Official. \*\*—Unofficial. a—One county missing. b—Four counties missing. c—Two parishes missing. d—56 out of 83 counties. e—26 counties incomplete. f—Roosevelt electors not on ballots. g—Taft electors not on ballots. h-3 countles missing.

night's work!"

that cut the rope and laid the body of me or-others." Jack Grier gently down at her feet. "She is right," he said coolly. "I believe that the man is dead; and if he is, this will be a hanging business for a jurysome of you fellows."

we will finish the job," said a voice in his eyes that meant much, "Lorifrom the crowd. The man standing over the motion- will." less body of Jack Grier turned a little,

and a pistol flashed in his hand "I don't ask any odds of any man or set of men in Bradley county," he called out, "and you fellows know it. You point, but neither slept. The result of know me and that I am acting within "He won't appeal to the crowd," said ordering you to disperse. And I want day that sent him incontinently to bed you infernal fools to know that I am with a nervous headache. not afraid of the whole pack of you! I will give you just two minutes to clear out, and the man who stays after that will eat his breakfast in hell!" A mob is a creature of impulse. "Hurrah fer Hardy!" some one shouted.

"Hurrah for the next sheriff of Bradley county!" said another, and the mob wavered a little. "The man is dead anyway," some one near Lorimer whispered. It was Cartwright. "You had better get out of the way, boys, as soon refused to leave his room, until Grier as you can. You know what a fool Hardy is."

One or two men on the outskirts of the crowd drifted away in the darkness. The example was contagious, and others followed. Lorimer would have held his ground, but Agnes Watson looked at him-once.

Hardy had forgotten Lorimer-had forgotten the mob. He stooped and touched the young girl on the shoul-"Let me take you home, Miss Agnes,"

he said softly. "He is dead. No body with life in it falls as his did when I cut the rope."

"Oh, no!" she sobbed. "Not too late! Oh, Jack-Jack!" "It is too late, Miss Agnes!" Hardy was as tender-hearted as he was brave

and he was crying a little and swearing a good deal out of sympathy with the young girl in her grief. He stooped again and tried to lift her away from the silent figure on the floor. She drew away from him and laid her fresh, young lips on the stained ones, under the flickering light of the

dying torches. "Oh, Jack-Jack!" she breathed. "I love you-I have always loved you!" And then she shrank away with a little cry. The eyes so near her own were staring blankly into her white face. The swollen lips were whispering.

"Aggie, dear, . . . I am not fit, darling, Oh, Aggie, for God's sake, do go away, dear, while I can let you

She shook her head, "I am not go ing!" she declared. Never again!" "Poor, pitiful little soul," he whispered, "I am weak, dear, and there is this cursed appetite-and you would hate me afterwards-" He closed his eyes resolutely and tried to lift his head from her clinging arms: "Hardy! he called again, desperately, but Hardy did not turn. And Agnes stooped again and laid her cheek against his

whispered, "and I refuse to take it. I your mind, I shall not touch the card will not leave you, Jack." He got to his feet, somehow, and

held her in his arms. "Come away Jack!" she pleaded. "They will be back presently." But he only held her the closer, while the rain still fell drearily and the smoking torches faded, one by one, into darkness. It was Hardy, at last, who reyond, this; for I swear that if there is, called them to the present and its dif- tell you the name of the card you ficulties. "You had better come away, Grier,"

> too, that will puzzle your lawyer to explain away." Grier frowned. "I don't know how or why you appeared so opportunely tonight, Hardy,"

> you know, and an unexplained crimi-

cognize. Johnson-Pollett-Andrews- of the past and-Agnes-I should like Smith-Bryan-Thompson-I swear you to believe me when I say that althat you shall be prosecuted to the though I am nominally guilty, I never fullest extent of the law for this had the slightest intention of diverting a cent that did not belong to me to my A man had followed her closely own use. It is a long story, Hardy, through the press. They were his hands and part of it is not very creditable to "Hardy's eyes met his gaze squarely "I believe you, Grier," he said. "But

it has a nasty look, my lad, and before "It will never come before a jury," "Get out of the way, if he ain't, and said Grier, quietly, but there was a look mer can exonerate me, Hardy, and he

He was able to walk home with the night together. Through the long hours they talked little, and that to the their deliberations was that Hardy my lawful rights as deputy sheriff in carried Lorimer a note from Grier next "Grier, too, kept his own room that

> to have a queer look, and he tried several times to see Lorimer, but the sher would see no one. "There was a wedding that evening in the Watson home, Hardy, who was one of the invited guests, sent for Lor imer, but the sheriff still obstinately

the inevitable. Grier received him alone. What passed between them none but Agnes instantly knows the card that has been ever knew. At the close of the interview, however, the two entered the sit ting room and faced the others.

"I only wanted to say," said Lorimer, in a low voice, "that there has son; king of diamonds, Henry Lee; been a mistake and one which I sincerely regret. Mr. Grier was in the courthouse night before last by my express invitation. By previous appointment it was understood that he was to diamonds, Benjamin Burton; six of meet me there. Mr. Grier was very reluctant to meet me at that time and Thomas Terry; four of diamonds hour, and it was only after the strong est pressure was brought to bear that uel Collins; two of diamonds, Sarah he yielded to my wishes. At the time of his arrest I tried to explain, but was given no time; tried to resist the

His voice trailed into silence, Cartwright looked at him in utter utter surprise, as did the others; but he went away without another word. One by one his friends averted their faces as he passed.

MIND-READING IS EASY

Man Who Paid For Secret Tells How

"Gentlemen." said a young man evening clothes to a group of men in the exclusive Apollo club at Yonkers, N. Y., "we have had considerable talk tonight for and against mind reading but I note that the majority do not be lieve the mind can be read. I think, however I can prove to the satisfac tion of all that it can be done. There is no doubt whatever about it. Mind reading is a science," "How do you propose to demonstrate it?" inquired a skeptical listener. "I'll

bet \$50 you can't do it." "Well, I would use a deck of ordinary playing cards. You would select a card, look at its face, place it in a book, hand it to the secretary and have him hold it. He will decide wheth-"You have given me my chance," she er the card you chose has been read in at any time during the experiment.

Moreover, the test will be made by

telephone. "By telephone!" the clubman claimed.

"Yes," by telephone. "Announce the face of the card to the persons here, and a mind-reading friend of mine whom you will get on the wire, will have selected. You will not see him. nor will he see you, but he will tell you he said, sternly, although his eyes the card just the same." The clubman put \$50 in the secre were wet. "You are still under arrest, tary's hands and it was covered by

nal charge is hanging over you-one, the young operator. On request the secretary produced a new deck of cards from his desk, shuffled them, had cards from his desk, shuffled them, had stirred himself befor them cut, and the clubman making the year he wouldn't be wager drew a card. Holding it above his head, where all might see, he cried he said, "when you were supposed to "Gentlemen, I have drawn the Jack of other year and have little Mary go other year an opposite direction. But you were kind he gave it to the secretary, who sat on

"Now," said the operator, "go to the telephone and call up Palisade 7.977 Ask for Mr. Fred Jones. When you tell

name of the card." The clubman called the number. Th connection was made without delay. "I want Mr. Fred Jones." "I am Mr. Fred Jones" a voice re

olied. "What do you want?" "I have drawn a card from a deck at he Apollo club and have wagered that Constantinople is given by Mr. Franyou can't tell what it is without seeing t. What card did I draw?" "I can see that card plainly pictured

in your mind," replied the voice. "It was the Jack of Diamonds." "Right," said the clubman, and hung up the receiver. So the stakes were handed over to

"I would surely win," he remarked. my friend Jones. But I have another reason for not asking him to duplicate lately that he is on the verge of ner-And, bowing himself out of the room

him, he disappeared. Two weeks later Dick Clayton, the man who had lost the wager, met the same group of men in the Apollo bil-

at all.

of the code in my pocket. That stranger's performance puzzled me, so I followed the fellow around town for a number of days and nights. He visited various clubs and saloons and got acquainted. So he introduced the mindreading topic, got only one bet in each place, won it and made himself scarce just as he did in this club. "At the Belvidere I'made myself

known to him. "'That's a pretty s'ick game you are working," I said. "Suppose you let me in on it?

"'All right,' he replied. 'I'm going to skip the town tonight. I'll tell you how the trick is worked. You seem to other children not much larger. Sons train evidently became afraid that this be a good fellow, and you certainly were a good loser of that fifty up at Fathers helped the mothers to carry tives would loot our stores. And certhe Apollo. You fell easy and bit hard all the time. That's the kind of fish I able. The hills were black with them. like to land. They don't squeal and Swarms of them splashed and flounder- we could hardly have resisted it. For make trouble. But the game doesn't ed in the muddy fields close to the the correspondents were only about last long in any one place, for various station. Through my binoculars I thirty in number, all had brought prowill be perfectly plain when you are acquainted with the details of the fake.

"'All that is necessary is to have deck of cards, a code and a planted partner. You station him in a saloon or any other convenient place that has a telephone. In your code every one of the fifty-two cards is given a different day, and no one molested him. Cartname. All the partner has to do is to wright wondered much; things began sit still and answer questions when they are asked over the wire. Here is the code we use. Copy it, if you wish. "I did copy it, fellows, and here it is, it being the very one that those smooth

scoundrels memorized and used with such good effect in their business of taking about \$1,500 out of Yonkers inside of two weeks or less. When the victim goes to the telephone and asks sent another note. Then he yielded to for the mythical person whose name the operator gives, the planted partner drawn, for the name he calls is the

name of the extracted card, "Here is the code for the diamond suit: Ace of diamonds, Mary Anderqueen of diamonds, jack of diamonds ten of diamonds, Samuel Hunt; nine of diamonds, Arthur Wade; eight of diamonds, Charles Douglass; seven of diamonds, John King; five of diamonds Louis Goss; three of diamonds, Sam-

Thomas. "I have the code for the remaining three suits; it is merely a matter of names. But the trick could hardly be worked a second time in the same company.-New York World.

Fooling the Hens .- Owners of hens are frequently greatly annoyed by the persistent desire of their fowls to set, in season and out, on eggs, stones or other objects to hand, but a western man has evolved a plan to circumvent the hen in this respect, says the New York Press.

The cure consists of a cheap watch with a loud and clear tick, inclosed in set in great confusion, many of them a case that is white and shaped like an having lost their arms and equipegg. When one of the hens belonging ment. to this westerner manifests a desire to set out of season he gently places the bogus egg under her sheltering breast. The "egg" ticks cheerfully away, and soon the hen begins to evince signs of bring a single wounded man with them. uneasiness and stirs the noisy egg around with her bill, thinking no doubt pletely, for the time being, in the dithat it is already time for it to hatch. She becomes more and more uneasy as Through my interpreter I questioned the noise continues, and soon jumps off the nest and runs about a while to cool off, Soon, however, she returns to her self-imposed task. Matters get worse and worse; she wiggles about and cackles, ruffles her feathers and generally shows distress. Finally, with a wild squawk, she abandons the nest for good and all, and the incubating fever is broken completely. The westerner has found use for

half a dozen of these noisy eggs, and he claims that they pay for themselves again and again during the year by holding hens to their business of laying and preventing them from wasting the golden hours in useless incubating. Others.-A teacher in one of the pri-

mary grades of the public schools had noticed a striking platonic friendship that existed between Tommy and little Mary, two of her pupils. Tommy was a bright enough young ter, but he wasn't disposed to prose cute his studies with much energy

himself before the end of the "You must study harder," she told him, "or you won't pass. How would itable rout, many of the men throwing you like to stay back in this class anbe other Standard.

Miscellancous Beading.

BATTLE AT KIRK-KILESSEH

Dreadful Story as Told by an Eye The most graphic description yet published of the scenes which are attending the Bulgarian advance upon cis McCullagh in a letter to the New York Evening Post written from Chor-

lu under date of October 27. Mr. Mc-Cullagh's article follows: When Mr. Gladstone spoke of driving the Turk "bag and baggage" out of Europe, he had probably no very clear conception of the horrors coverthe operator. He was urged to repeat ed by that simple alliterative phrase, crowded with fugitives: frightened the performance on another bet of \$50, These horrors were borne in on me and I don't like the idea of betting on fugitives began to arrive from Kirk- which runs round in front of the ena sure thing, especially with friends, It Killisseh. Those unfortunates were gine. The goods-wagon and horsecan be done every time without fail. without baggage of any kind, and trucks were filled with people packed The mind of the man who goes to the consisted of some women, a boy, and layer upon layer. Unfortunately, the telephone is just like an open book to several men, all splashed with mud, first train ran off the rails just after it the feat. It is very exhausting, and north from Constantinople during the mediate return, which those in charge consequently too great a strain on his preceding night, I had been kept of us had announced early in the day nerve. He has done the work so often awake by the thought that my horses Thus we remained all day and part of vous prostration. I hope you will ex- that cold, incessant rain, but here were censor would have given his right hand human beings, who, dressed in the to have hidden from us. with the clubmen who had introduced all night under the same pililess down-

horses, mules, or donkeys, and all their gered Moslem women, their faces ungarments clinging closely to their Hills Black With Fugitives.

Old men with patriarchial beards always with modern rifles. tugged at the unwilling mules and bullocks. Little children were carried by small children. They were innumerafar off. They reminded me of clouds seen moving slowly beneath me.

wars wherein the victor swept out the ly at the smell. As night approached whole of the conquered population, men, women and children, landowners and laborers saints and sinners, and swept away along with them their language, religion, habits and customs It would be difficult to imagine a as rare twenty years hence, in Stamboul as it is today in Budapest, another ancient capital of Islam. North of Baba Eski and east of Bunai Hissar, the departing Turks have taken with them in their great exodus, not only their furniture, but also their domestic animals, their cows, sheep, goats, poul-

try, dogs and cats. I had left Stamboul on October 23 in the same train as the other correspondents. We were told that we would be brought to Kirk-Killiseh, but at leave for the south. Seidler we were informed that we must return to Chorlu. The explanation was that the country to the north was bare of provisions and we would consequently starve there. But the incoming flood of humanity told its own story and the fugitives confirmed it beyond all doubt.

The Wounded Abandoned, The Bulgars had made a terrific onslaught on the Turkish right flank at Deri Kol, near the frontier. The attack had begun on the morning of October 23. North of Deri Kol the Turks had been constructing trenches for three days previous, and besides infantry, they had artillery and horsemen. But after a stiff fight they were forced to evacuate their intrenchments and fall back of Kirk-Killisseh. They entered that town an hour before sun-Considerable numbers of them seen

to have fallen into the hands of the enemy and all their wounded seem to have been left behind, for they did not Whole companies melted away comrection of Baba Eski and Lule Burgas. stray soldiers who were wandering barefooted and disarmed in the fields around Seidler; but most of these masterless men were afterwards drafted into other commands further south, at Chor'u and Chirkesskui. When the crowd of fugitive and unarmed soldiers poured into Kirk-Killis-

seh a panic seized upon the garrison, and when the commander got news that the Bulgarians were advancing on the town in overwhelming force, and would be there in less than an hour. he issued orders for the retreat. The confusion in the atreets then became ten times werse, Civilians and soldier rushed into the trains. The last train consisted of seventy carriages, but the Bulgars blew up a small bridge called Bogloutja Dere, a mile south of Kirk-Kilisseh, just as this train was passing over it. The result was that the train was cut in two the first half coming south, with its load of frightened soldiers and civilians, the other half falling into the river or into the hands of the Bulgarians.

The retreat of the treeps was a veritable rout, many of the men throwing the town by the Bulgars, flooded the cupies half of each school day.

streets with light and greatly accentuated the panic. Few casualties occurred, owing to the fact that there was next to no resistance. The Bulgarians afterward advanced until they had almost reached Baba Eski. Their swift progress and their tremendous strength created among the peasantry in the whole vast district between Adrianople and Bunar Hissar that terrible and universal panic of which I saw the effects the same day at Seldier sta-

Layers of Humanity in Trucks. The fugitives came not only on foot on horseback, and in carts; they came by train. Three enormously long trains steamed from the north into Seidler station on October 24, and not only were the insides of the carriages soldiers and townspeople stood on the very fully at Seidler on October 24, steps of the carriages and were even when, in the early morning, the first massed thick on the little platform utterly exhausted, and as wet as if had passed us, damaging the line, and they had fallen into a river. Coming therefore rendering impossible the imwere standing in open trucks under the night a witness to scenes which the

thinnest of garments, had been flying Among the fugitives were many arm ed soldiers and not a few officers, who had come by train, beside a fair num-The first refugees arrived on foot and ber of irregulars, who had come by without baggage. I do not know how train or on horseback. Riding on a horse they managed to outstrip the refugees was a Moslem boy, who could not have who came later on horseback. Perhaps been over fourteen years old, but who "Fellows." he said, "I can do that they started earlier. Towards noon the wore several belts full of dum-dum mind-reading trick myself, now. It fugitives, with bag and baggage, be- bullets and carried a rifle across his was a trick, not a mind-reading stunt gan to arrive. That was three days saddle-box. When my interpreter ago, and I am now much further south, questioned him as to where he came "The trick is done with the aid of a at Chorlu but that stream of Osmani- from, he answered over his shoulder confederate and a code. I have a copy it has never ceased for a moment, curtly, and in a low voice and passed Some of the fugitives were mounted on on hastily, whether in pride or in timidity I could not say. I afterwards saw worldly belongings were tied on their him among the fugitives at the station backs. Many came in creaking bul- He was still sitting perfectly erect in lock-wagons, laden with children, we- his saddle and not a muscle in his face men, fowls, bedding, furniture and moved. Another boy, who could not clothing, all thoroughly wetted by the have been over nine years old, had no rain. Behind the bullock-carts stag- rifle—he could not have carried onebut he was in possession of quite a covered and their wet, mud-splashed load of cartridges, and when a man made him part with some of them he wept bitterly. Very old, white-bearded men were also armed, though not Feared Looting of Train.

The officer in charge of the press carried infirm fathers on their backs, crowd of armed and famishing fugitainly there was great temptation to brought stores sufficient to last them which from mountain summits I had for three months. The air was filled with an odor of tinned sausage and It was the emigration of a people. To meats being gently warmed over vari find anything approaching it one must ous varieties of cooking stoves, and go back to those ancient and mediaeval the wet, hungry soldiers sniffed eagering our carriages, or made us enter them again if we happened to be wandering outside. These sentinels at the cleaner sweep than that which has to keep at a distance from the train. been made in the Kirk-Killieeh region. These precautions were not needless. Not a Moslem has been left, If the for at a station only half an hour up rest of Turkey in Europe is subjected the line an officer who tried to prevent to similar treatment, a red fez will be his men from getting into a southward bound train was murdered by them. A train which reached Seidler towards evening from Alaplie was full of soldespite orders to remain where

were. Luckily a gang of workmen and an overseer who had been telegraphed for to Chorlu arrived after nightfall, and began with great energy and expedition the repair of the line. At 1 o'clock in the morning our train was able to

The greatest danger was at the moment of departure, for the soldiers might then rush the train, as they had done at Alaplie. Consequently the officers and soldiers in charge of us stood on the steps of our carriage to prevent any one forcing his way in. A soldier in bashlik, gray overcoat and knapsack, squatted on the step just below my window, but an officer reasoned gently with him for a long time, and finally he abandoned his perch and probably went into some carriage containing soldiers. This incident threw a flood of light for me on the condition of the Turkish army.

That once dreaded military force is utterly demoralized. The military confact apparent, but we have been blind all of us-all of us save the Bulgarians. The officer has to coax his men: he dges not command them. The soldier is as likely to blow out his superior's and we never knew it. Only a touch was required to send it toppling over. The sword of the Khalifa has broken in his hand. The army of the Khalifa has gone to pieces

School Uses No Textbook,-One public school in Kansas City, which does not use text books nor teach grammar and where nothing is taught any pupil which will not have some practical use for the boy or girl later, is the Lathrop. Every subject studied begins with something that has a bearing on Kansas City, says the New York Herald. The Lathrop is intended for pupils who have failed in other Children who are not book-minded

figuring out what parts of the city were owned by early settlers. A class in geography and history studies about the French and other settlers. The boys are building in miniature an exact representation of the first log cabin. They will furnish it with relics.

In the civic class, pupils are learning how the city is governed and will work into state and national affairs. Every child has a bank account and deposits money every morning. Stamps are given, and when fifty cents has been saved an account is opened in the child's name in a downtown bank