

YORKVILLE ENQUIRER.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

A Family Newspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the People.

L. M. GRIFF'S SONS, Publishers.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, MAY 27, 1913.

TERMS--\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

NO. 42.

THURSDAY AT THREE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS.

II.

At eight the next morning, as Dayton had finished shaving and was going into his bath, there was a knock at the outer door of his sitting-room. "What is it?" he called. "A gentleman to see you sir," came through the door. "Carpenter," he said to himself. Then to the servant: "Show him up, please. Bring him into the sitting-room and tell him I will be back directly."

remind Lord Frampton of the titles and subjects of Carpenter's best known essays. Lord Frampton was somewhat mollified. He said: "It was a disgraceful trick to play upon an old man, sir—but I've been young myself. You Americans! A wonderful people, sir, but—will you get the young lady?" "I think so," said Dayton.

"Pocket," mumbled Carpenter. "He's a gran' ol' man." "Ol' Frampy passed 'out hot. Gran' ol' man, Frampy—" Dayton reached into the inside pocket of the coat and drew out a notebook. "Ha!" "Ol' Frampy" clutched it, put on his eyeglasses and glanced over the pages. "Yes—that is it. I never expected to see it. Bless me, what a relief!" Dayton gave Mrs. Carpenter a sovereign—on account, he said, for lack of any other disguise of the charity, and when he comes around tell him I want to see him."

THE MYSTERY OF WOMAN

She Can Make Herself Enchanting Even in Hideous Fashions.

Whether the women ever succeed in wresting the control of public affairs from their brothers or not, the fact will remain that woman has always been the cause and inspiration of the deeds that stand out most prominently in the annals of the world and upon the pages of romance. If it had not been for woman Homer would never have had a chance to exhibit the agility of his muse, and Adam would have had to bear the blame himself. If it had not been for a woman, and "Hamlet" would not have been written if there had been no Ophelia. American might still be an undiscovered country if a woman had not given Columbus the help and encouragement he needed, and Reno would have an obscure way station if woman had not given it prominence. As the poet touchingly says: Oh, woman, in our hours of ease, Uncertain, coy and hard to please, Sweet is the charm that clings about you: We've all been laid upon your knees— When your hand felt like a swarm of bees.

Miscellaneous Reading.

DEMANDED ENGINEER'S LIFE.

Arabs Bought Vengeance For Son Who Was Killed By Train. Alazkin the former traffic inspector of the Egyptian Delta railway, leaped back in his chair, and drew several long, meditative pulls on his narghileh. "When the Egyptian railroad was first put through," he said, "the natives regarded it as a creation of evil spirits. They not only disapproved of it, but they attacked its employees. It was not unusual for a band of natives to gallop up on their swift Arabian horses, coming apparently from out of the sands of the desert, and then, as they rode alongside the train, take a pot shot at us, wheeling and going off at a gallop the moment the shots had been fired from their long-barreled guns. Their holy men used to make incantations and cast upon us just as they did on any Egyptian village, and the ignorant natives thought that they were fulfilling the will of Allah if they maimed an employee or threw a train off the tracks. "The road had been built by France when it held its protectorate over Egypt. It was a narrow-gauge line, and it was not a particularly difficult task to make trouble for the men who were trying to keep things running straight.

RESCUEFUL PRESS AGENT

A Circus "Speller" Speech at a University.

In the June American Magazine appears the "Autobiography of a Theatrical Press Agent," in which the story is told of a famous Shakespearean actor, now one of the foremost and richest men on our stage, who in his early days was scheduled by his press agent to make an address at a university in a city where he and his company were to appear. The arrangement was made without the actor's knowledge or consent and when the day came for him to appear before the university, he sent word to his press agent a few hours before the gathering that he would not be able to appear. The press agent was angry at his employer, the actor, and decided to resign, but before he resigned, he resolved to "get even," so he went to a "speller" for Barnum's Circus and hired him to go before the university audience and impersonate the actor. The press agent and the "speller" hastily got hold of a second hand copy of George Henry Lewis's "Art of Acting" and copied extracts from it, which the "speller" memorized for delivery as his speech. The story goes on: "At 2.30 that afternoon, in a big motor-car, the speller, the circus press agent, the dean of the university faculty, and myself drove to the campus where we found the biggest auditorium packed with the intellectual flower of the state and most of the counties adjoining. I had previously given out copies of the oration to the local newspapers, and had sent others to the leading journals in surrounding cities. The speller turned near a hair. He was an old hand at almost any game, but when it came to 'wind-jamming' he took off his high hat to nobody. Following out the instructions, he maintained an impenetrable dignity. He stated meditatively to the organ obligato which started the exercises, bowed his head modestly while the president of the university uttered gaudy encomiums on the art and artistry of the celebrated guest of the afternoon, and arose amid a torrent of applause to deliver his speech.

NOVELTIES IN TAXES.

When Whiskers, Babies, Bachelors and Horses Had to Pay Fines.

The happy lot of Lloyd George, chancellor of the British exchequer, who, it is estimated, will have a budget surplus of \$125,000,000, forms a striking contrast to that of Austen chamberlain, who in 1894, had to provide for a deficit of \$3,000,000 in the national balance sheet. Some startling suggestions were made to the member for East Worcestershire on that occasion by those who considered themselves fully capable of teaching the chancellor of the exchequer his business. Among other things on which it was said duties should be imposed were such necessities as boots, baths, lamps, hats, umbrellas, perambulators and theatre tickets. Extraordinary though these suggestions were, however, they were not more so than some budget schemes which have actually been carried out in the past, in order to raise the country's revenue. In 1895, for instance, a tax of 2 shillings and 6 pence was levied on every "little stranger" born in England, except by birth in receipt of alms. This tax fell heavily on the masses, to whom a horridly meant a great deal more than it does today. The nobility and the gentry too, found the tax very irksome, for it increased according to rank, the birth of the duke adding \$150 to the revenue. No small amount of fun has been made the New Jersey state legislature sometime ago imposing a graduated tax on men with beards. But it is by no means an original proposal. Queen Elizabeth put a tax of 3 farthings on every beard of a fortnight's growth while two centuries ago Peter the Great insisted that all nobles who wore beards should pay 100 rubles for the privilege. On several occasions it has been said that the selfish individual who refuses to lead another man's daughter to the altar and provide for her for the rest of his life, should be mulcted a certain amount each year. It is an old idea, but at one time a resident of England who reached the age of 25 was liable to a tax of 1 shilling per annum until he married. Furthermore, widowers without children were obliged to pay the same amount until they married again, while the gentry and nobility paid a higher tax in proportion to their rank. As chancellor of the exchequer, Pitt rendered himself very unpopular by the extraordinary means to which he resorted in order to improve the state of the country's finances. He it was who first introduced the income tax in 1798, and he also levied one upon horses, which caused a certain farmer to use a cow for the purpose of riding to and from the market.—Philadelphia Ledger.

WITH THE KAISER

Two Hours of Hurry and Hustle at Potsdam.

It is a bright spring morning, and Berlin is bathed in a glorious sunlight, in which the windows of the great Imperial Schloss glisten and gleam. The band of the First Dragon guards are on sentry duty, and as they march their rifles with a sharp rattle to ground as they come to attention when we pass up the steps and through the open portals. In the entrance hall there are a number of soldiers on guard, and, indeed, throughout the castle the military element is far more in evidence than it is at any of the British royal palaces. As one ascends the wide central marble staircase, one glimpses remote backgrounds of beautifully painted walls and ceilings, and vistas of immense grandeur. Everywhere there is a sense of great spaciousness and color and light. We halt opposite a large apartment on the second floor, the great double doors of which are wide open, and by which two soldiers stand erect and as motionless as statues. It is the morning reception room, and is at the moment full of visitors—they are mostly men, who for the greater part are in military, naval and diplomatic uniform. Grizzled-looking and cheery-looking young officers, and grayer looking older men, some of whom are wearing ordinary black frock-coats. There are perhaps half a dozen ladies in the room. "The clock in the square booms out eleven, and almost on the last stroke there comes the sound of the clinking of spurs outside the room. The buzz of conversation dies away, and the next moment the emperor, followed by the crown prince, enters the room, and hard upon his heels follows the prince's regiment. The Kaiser stands talking to a small group for a few minutes, and leaves the room, and hard upon his heels follows a short, spare, wiry, sharp-featured man wearing ordinary morning dress. He is Herr Hensen, the Kaiser's business secretary. The British royal household there is no such office which in all correspondence to that which is so ably filled by Herr Hensen. The Kaiser's business interests, both public and private, are much wider than our monarch's. His imperial majesty is the actual owner of a big pottery establishment, and is largely interested in many business ventures; the royal opera is under royal control, and in many other ways the emperor is directly interested in business affairs, and is much closer in personal touch with the business life of his subjects than the British people would like their king to be. The Kaiser's "working-room" is a very large apartment with four big windows. On the walls there are a number of maps, and several framed designs of warships that were drawn by the emperor himself. On one of the walls there is a first-rate pencil sketch of King George and Queen Mary, and a fine oil painting of Queen Alexandra, and in a corner of the room there is a big marble bust of King Edward. About the room are models of warships, aeroplanes and aircraft of various kinds, and in one corner a finely modelled bronze statue, some four feet high, of the Kaiser in a suit of armor, a powerful work of art that greatly pleased the "War Lord"—as the statue is entitled. The Kaiser takes his seat by the writing-table, and by his side sits his business secretary. Soon both are busy going into the papers and letters that have been arranged for the emperor's inspection. There is a lengthy document from the manager of the Imperial factory. The business secretary has marked certain portions of it in red ink and takes down the emperor's instructions on the points dealt with in the marked portions. Then there is a communication from the manager of the Royal Opera which makes emperor and secretary smile. It is not an uncommon type of communication; it relates to a "grievance" of a minor singer at the Royal opera house who threatens to resign unless she is allowed to wear a certain style of dress in the opera, of which the manager does not approve. The matter, of course, is left in the hands of the manager, but, in accordance with the royal edicts, the manager of the Royal Opera who thinks he or she is aggrieved, can compel the manager to lay her case before the emperor. The secretary scribbles a few words on the letter, and it is dealt with. More serious business soon engages the attention of the emperor. There are letters from captains of industry and lords of finance dealing with great commercial enterprises, about which the emperor likes to be kept well informed. The Kaiser scrutinizes them keenly, marks a passage here and there in each, and, if necessary, dictates a reply; but in most instances these letters are simply acknowledged and carefully filed for reference. Then a little incident occurs. An enquiry enters the room and hands a newspaper cutting to the secretary, which the latter puts before the emperor. His majesty reads it attentively. The passage referred to was a personal attack upon the emperor, in which a frock coat is mentioned, his hat, and mutters something under his breath. Then he signs a paper that has been put before him by the secretary, and an hour later the editor of the paper has been arrested on a charge of lese-majesty. At one o'clock the emperor rises, the business secretary is dismissed, and departs with his sheaf of letters, and an enquiry enters the room. "I am ready," says the Kaiser. The emperor is lurching with the program of the day. He looks at his watch, and queries and Kaiser are to leave the castle at 1.15 sharp.—London Answers.

Strange Uses for Gold—Curious and interesting facts regarding India's past.

Curious and interesting facts regarding India's past. The Emperor of India, as he reads it, clenches his fist, and mutters something under his breath. Then he signs a paper that has been put before him by the secretary, and an hour later the editor of the paper has been arrested on a charge of lese-majesty. At one o'clock the emperor rises, the business secretary is dismissed, and departs with his sheaf of letters, and an enquiry enters the room. "I am ready," says the Kaiser. The emperor is lurching with the program of the day. He looks at his watch, and queries and Kaiser are to leave the castle at 1.15 sharp.—London Answers.