NO. 42.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

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

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. Ther to the servant: "Show him up, please Bring him into the sitting-room and tell him I will see him directly."

With this he unlocked the outer door and went back through the bedroom into his bathroom. Soon he heard the outer door open and the servant showing his caller in. When he had bathed he returned to the bedroomthe portiere was drawn across the door into the sitting room. He could wait no longer. "I say, old man," he shouted, "did you get a good yarn?"

There was a sharp rustling, then si-He went to the portiere and Frampton. threw it back and stood in the doorway, his bathroom half open, his face and neck red from the cold water, his ly remembered his wrongs and was hair tumbled. He was transfixed. Before him, gaping at him, sat an old he said peevishly. "This will shorten man, a study in the black of broadcloth and the white of linen and skin, clate of yours-this Carpenter?" and wool-like hair and side whiskers.

Mr. Fenimore Dayton." And then a horrible thought flashed into his mind.

The old man's mouth had flown open again. "What?" he exclaimed. "Impossible!"

Dayton, all the blood in his body in his face, stood there, unable to speak or move. "Great heavens!" he thought, ter been up to?

Lord Frampton passed his hand over face confusedly. "Tell me!" He look- ter. "She would have either held him ed strangely at Dayton. "Did you or together or left him years ago," he said did you not have a talk with me at the to himself, "if she'd been of the right Atheneum club yesterday in the after- sort." And if to strengthen this con-

opened his mouth several times before he could articulate: did not-that is-

"Then who was it? Where is he? Lord Frampton looked angrily around. "I insist upon an explanation, sir!" "Excuse me-just a few minutes-I

must finish dressing-I was and I wasn't there-I'll explain." Dayton withdrew to the bedroom, pulling the Lord Framptom to go quietly to his portiere over the doorway. He sat on club and wait. the end of the bed. "What can have happened?" he said to himself. "Did Carpenter sneak away and get some this is a most extraordinary proceeddrinks while he was waiting? What has he done? What shall I say?" He solutely necessary to me, I find mycould hear the old man muttering and self rushing about London in search of mumbling.

He hurried into his clothes and reyou yesterday. I sent a perfectly comference to you, as you did not know me did I, why did I answer that devilish or care especially who did the inter- note?" view, so long as it was done properly." "But-where is he? Where is he?"

Lord Frampton tapped his cane angrily on the floor.

"I don't know, sir. Iresenting himself to be a Fenimore Dayton, an American journalist, wrote of ill-luck possessed me-I had never submitted to an interview-I am a very old man and in poor health-I permit no strangers to come near me But somehow-perhaps in the note-I don't know-at any rate I consented to receive this person at my club. He-or tion have such an experience?" he rerepresenting himself to be him-came and we talked for about two hours. He was most agreeabledrinking-at least, I feared so-I be came nervous about the interview. He promised to bring me what he had written last night. As he did not-I came here this morning-I wish to recall the interview-I forbid the publication of a word from me-I shall hold you responsible, sir! It is an outrage: It is scandalous! I shall protest pub-

licly, sir!" The old man, who had risen in his excitement, seated himself again, and, from his exertions fell to rubbing his face violently with the head of his cane. "At my age! What folly!" he fumed, more to himself than "To intrust my reputation to an unknown, irresponsible creature! He may publish anything-have the whole world laughing at me."

"I've no excuse to offer, sir," Dayton, humbly. "I can only throw groom. myself on your mercy. But first let me say that your interview is safe-at least it has not been published-and at Carpenter's lodgings-their fourth Then he went on to connothing-his love for a young Ameri- and was now upstairs. His wife opencan the impossibility of keeping both ed the door. There he lay upon breaking either. "And I suppose, sir," he said, in conclusion, "that Carpenter slipped away and took several bad whisky. Dayton shook him viodrinks before seeing you, and then kept on drinking afterward. In spite his fists, but did not awaken. Lord of his habits, sir, there isn't a man in the world more competent to get such an interview than Henry Carpenter."

he written on sociology? inquired Lord Frampton. He had been interrupting Dayton's narrative with a descending series of exclamations, bewith "Shocking!" and "Depraved!" and "Insolent!" and ending a proud, joined in the effort to revive with such milder ejaculations as "Most astonishing!

prising!" "Yes," replied Dayton, eagerly enter-

Dayton reached into the inside pocket of the coat and drew out a notebook. "Ol' Frampy" clutched it, put on his eyeglass and glanced over the pages. "Yes-that is it. I never expected to see it. Bless me, what a

out hot. Gran' ol' man. Frampy-"

ereign—"on account," he said, for lack said the old man heartily. "Send that long, meditative pulls on his nargileh. Dayton gave Mrs. Carpenter a sovof any other disguise of the charity, disreputable friend of yours to me "and when he comes around tell him I Something may be done for him. Good-

want to see him." Dayton and Lord Frampton hurrled way.

"Where shall I set you down, sir?

aid Dayton. Lord Frampton gave the number of private hotel in Dover street. They drove in silence for ten minutes, then the philosopher chuckled. Dayton glanced at him futively. He had been devising a plan for approaching the subject of the interview-perhaps he the notebook. When the old man chuckled again, he ventured to speak:

"Will you forgive me. sir?" "Forgive you, you young rascal oughtn't, but-it is certainly very ridiculous-how many friends, my readers all over the world, would laugh if they could know what I've been do ing." He chuckled again.

"Then you'll come to the American consulate on Monday at ten-to the wedding?

"The spirit of adventure has got into my blood. Yes-I'll be there-if I don't die of 'he reaction." "And that aterview-"

"There-there! Not a word about that. I'll overlook it-" "But I mean-it's a great impert

ence to ask it-only-" Lord Frampton turned in the cal and looked at Dayton's calm, earnest face in amazement. "You don't mean, my dear sir, that you are daring to ask me to-no. it's impossible-even you wouldn't dare!"

"But, sir, it seems a shame for you to have all this annoyance for nothing. I can transcribe the notes and have them typewritten and bring them to you. And if you are not satisfied, you can tear them up, or use them for some other purpose."

Lord Frampton was laughing. have always held," said he, "that surprising results were to come from your race under the political, social, and geographic conditions of the New World. But-I must say-"

"And," pursued Dayton, "I could cable it over tomorrow for Sunday's paper, and I'm sure it would be a great hit. The Americans are tremendous admirers and readers of your work." "Yes-I have been much gratified at the sales of my books over there—far better than here. But it is tempting

"Dayton was discreetly silent. "You viction, four dirty and ill-mannered ed humorously, as he after a few mir utes handed over the note-book. "Tve rescued my reputation from a drunken man only to give it into the keeping of a harum-scarum rascal who is probably crazed by-by-she is a devilish

pretty girl, young man!" "But wait till you see her on Monday," said Dayton. "Til call with the copy at-what hour in the morning?" "I shall rise late. I need rest. Call at eleven.'

And at that hour the next morning-Saturday-Dayton brought the typewritten interview. Lord Frampton was looking fresh and cheerful.

"How do you feel, sir?" inquire Dayton. "I ought to feel done. But the fact is I never felt better. I think it did me

good-stirred me up. Astonishing!

must be out of my mind!" Lord Frampton sat at his desi reading, making slight changes, nodding approval. "A most interesting young man," he mumbled, "in spite of his bad habits-most intelligent. I certainly talked surprisingly well-bless me! I had no idea I had put that so effectively."

"Are you satisfied to have it go, sir?" asked Dayton, when the old philsonher had finished.

"I think so-I think so." "And I'll see that you get a copy of it, and also that is said about it in the American journals."

"That will be very interesting-I think it will cause a profitable discusside of London. Most of the time he sion-I've long wished to say those things-but there seemed no way-I knew of no way-of getting them before the public I wished to reach-the wider public."

On Monday, at the appointed hour, with Lord Frampton as one witness and the consul-general as the only other, Dayton and Elsie were married. Lord Frampton was more than cheerful-he was gay. He had come with his top hat a little back on his head, and noticeably tilted to one side. "Oh! I almost forgot," said Day-

on. "Here's a cablegram from the of fice on your interview." Lord Frampton read: "Dayton, Carleton, London: Framp-"Will you come?" interrupted Day-

on stuff howling success. Congratula-"Stuff"-"Howling"-Lord Frampton epeated the words as if he delighted

me! I'm getting demoralized." "And now for your mother,"

Dayton to Elsie. Lord Frampton noted with astonish-"Will she be angry?" he inpeople. quired.

"Angry! She'll be wild," said Day on, cheerfully. "She's mad on the subject of titles. Now, if Elsie were going to tell her that she had married youached at the implications of this idea. ty years from his rapidly rejuvenating

went with you-interceded for youdo you think it would help?" Elsie put out her hand to him. "Isn't

he fine?" she said to Dayton. And the three of them advanced upon Claridge's in a cab, Lord Frampton with his arm along the back of the seat, patting Elsie on the shouldermerely to encourage her. Mrs. Grant went rapidly through her moods-from lation. fury to hysteria, to tears, to reproaches to a discussion with Lord Frampton,

of it." Lord Frampton left them, but came

toddling back.

Arabs Sought Vengeance For Son Who "How can I thank you?" said Day

on as he put him in a cab. "Thank me? How can I thank you! spirits. They not only disapproved of

THE MYSTERY OF WOMAN

he Can Make Herself Enchanting

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 prominentcould induce Lord Frampton to give up ly 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. The ployee or threw a train off the tracks. law of Moses would be unknown to us if it had not been for a woman, and "Hamlet" would not have been written Egypt. It was a narrow-gauge line, if there had been no Ophelia. America might still be an undiscovered country if a woman had not given Columbus the help and encouragement he straight. needed, and Reno would be an obscure prominence. As the poet touchingly lined the tracks just as a train came way station if woman had not given it

Oh, woman, in our hours of ease, Uncertain, coy and hard to please,

We've all been laid upon your knees

bees. But how could man get on without

been a riot, perhaps a revolution. If ing gestures and warnings that 'Arabs she had been accompanied by a man never forget.' the mob would have fallen upon him and destroyed him. He would have train which was nearing Beltan, on

teamster who weighs 250 pounds and always held for us. There was no tel-

starved horse. Ever since man learned to walk upright he has been sneering at woman junction. and trying to convince her that she was not worthy of his serious consid-

eration, but We dream, we scheme, we risk, save for woman: We lie, we cheat, we fight, we slave

for woman: We think her weak, we sneer because She decks herself with beads and

gauze And feathers and such foolish things As spangles, ribbons, furs and rings; We call her vain, and she is scorned Because her first and dearest thought

s how to keep herself adorned. For woman?-Chicago Record

The Driest Dry Year .- A few per

streams dried up. The larger streams line train. and rivers furnished about one fourth the normal supply of water. Frequently clouds would appear for a day o two, but they would pass without rain. The tradition is that the wind was blowing more than half the time. Many families pulled out and moved to Tennessee in the fall because corn was abundant there. In September,

farmers began to look after a supply of corn for the next year. They heard death heading toward me. I was not that it could be bought for 37 cents a bushel in Rutherford county. Perhaps the first purchasers got it at that an instant more that engine would "Most gratifying," he said, price, but in consequence of the rush most gratifying, I'm sure. God bless of South Carolina wagons the price goon rose to 50 cents, and then mountsaid ed to 75 cents before the winter was

No weather records were kept ment the calmness of these two young those days, but it is probable that the drought covered only a few Piedmont Crops were excellent in western North Carolina, and in the

It was in the fall of that year the famous prayer meeting for rain Lord Frampton laughed till his sides was called. A large crowd came from the county and met in the Methodist It seemed to take another ten or twen- church. They continued in prayer for some time and when the meeting was dismissed, there were some clouds or the northwestern horizon. Many who attended the meeting from the county got drenched before they reached home. That shower was the breaking up of the drought. Others followed and put the ground in fine condition for usual was soon planted and the yield found, and we at first concluded that, was excellent. In the fall of 1845 fields and pastures were the picture of desc

> There was nothing green anywhere that time.—Greenville News.

Miscellaneous Reading.

DEMANDED ENGINEER'S LIFE.

Was Killed By Train. Alzakin the former traffic inspector of the Egyptian Delta railway, leaned eack in his chair, and drew several "When the Egyptian railroad was first put through," he said, "the na-

it, but they attacked its employes.

"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 spells upon us just as they did on any evil thing, and the ignorant natives thought that they were fulfilling the will of Allah if they maimed an em-"The road had been built by France when it held its protectorate over and it was not a particularly difficult task to make trouble for the men who

"One day a little Arab boy toddled out from the cover of the palms which ong. There wasn't a chance for him and there wasn't time for the engineer even to shut steam off before we were Sweet is the charm that clings on top of the little chap. His father, t chanced, was working in the palm

rrove, and saw it all. "A couple of days later the father called at the office of the general manager with a dozen of his clansmen, all armed with long rifles with inlaid

"Money damages, however, were in fact, he had already transferred the

"The delegation finally left when produced, but they left with threaten-

"A month later I was riding on been accused of subjecting the poor the main line. At the junction there together at the point. A cross track from one to the other formed the base

"The train from Kafr Hamza, to sure not to spend it unless she has a which my car was attached, was due tendency to be late at everything ex- of a train on the main line, and both of minutes apart. We had the right examiner, and while she is afraid of a of way, and unless we were very much mouse, she will fearlessly stop a behind time the main-line train was egraph, you know, and the length of time that the other train would be held, depended largely upon the discrimination of the signalman at the

"I was not surprised that we were signaled to proceed, although we were five minutes behind time. This was largely due to the weather, which was

foggy that morning. "You have never seen one of our Egyptian fogs. They are worse than any I have seen in this country. The mists lie close to the ground and seem to be held down by the trees where there is any foliage. Not until the sun gets high do they begin to swirl about in the air and finally ascend to the heavens like so many white-robed

"When our engineer received the signal to proceed he went on cautiously, as was the custom, until we passed the switch into the main line. I stood in the open door of the baggage car, having come forward from my own car, which was attached to the rear

of the train. "The engine, two freight cars and the mail car had passed the cross-over passing over it when I saw coming out

"It was evident that the signalman had give us notice to proceed and then given the other train the same signal, but instead of sending that ahead on its own track and causing a side swipe he had thrown the switch

that sent it on the cross-over, so that it was coming at us head-on. "For a moment I stood at the ope door of that car watching certain afraid; in fact, I did not think at al that I remember. The feeling that in crush my life out seemed to fascinate

"Then the guard who stood beside me grasped me by the back of my neck and, yelling, 'Jump!' fairly pulled me through the door on the other side of the train at the same moment that he jumped himself.

"The next thing I knew I heard rash and a crackling of timbers, the car careened and, as I glanced up at it from where I lay on the ground, I could see it slowly toppling over on top of us.

"I was considerably surprised minute later to see it settle and slide so that the door opening came directly ver us as we lay together, and save or the heel of one shoe, which was caught by the edge of the doorway, vas absolutely untouched. "When we climbed out and had at

ended to the injured among the passengers I began to think about that signalman. He was nowhere to be appalled at the result of his stupidity, he had run away. Later, though, we ound him. He was trussed up with ropes, like a turkey ready for roasting, and was lying on his face in a tangle of vines a quarter of a mile from the

"It was some time before the poor

loose, carried him to where he lay. wreaked vengeance upon the railroad. main-line train on the cross-over track

tives regarded it as a creation of evil so as to wreck the other. "He had succeeded, for the cotton fields which surrounded the junction point were stained red where the injured had been laid, and the smoke which curled up from the wreckage testified that a good many plastres of the Egyptian Delta railroad had van-

gineers thought the Arab to be the Egyptian looks very much like another, especially in a thick fog. The railthe trains at that point for days in order to know just how he could effect the most damage in the shortest possible time."-Railroad Man's Maga-

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

chancellor of the British exchequer, who, it is estimated, will have a budget surplus of \$1,125,000, forms a striking contrast to that Austen chamberlain, who in 1904, 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 was said duties should be imposed were such necessities as boots, baths, lamps, hats, umbrellas, perambula-

shillings had to be paid by the parents of every "little stranger" born in England, except by people in receipt of alms. This tax fell heavily on the masses, to whom a florin meant a great deal more than it does today. The nobility and the gentry too, found the tax very irksome, for it increase according to rank, the birth of the duke adding \$150 to the revenue.

tax on men with beards. But it is by no means an original proposal. Queen Elizabeth put a tax of farthings on every beard of a fortnight's growth, while two centuries ago Peter the Great insisted that all

100 rubles for the privilege. On several occasions it has refuses to lead another man's daugh-It is an old idea, for at one time a age of 25 was liable to a tax of 1 shilling par annum until he married. Furthermore, widowers without chil-

dren were obliged to pay the same

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.

Grass.-Lying in the sunshine among the buttercups and the dandelions of May, scarcely higher in intelligence than the minute tenants of their mimic wilderness, our earliest recollections are of grass; and when the fitful fever is ended and the foolish wrangle of the market and forum is closed, grass heals over the scar which our descent into the bosom of the earth has made, and the carpet of the infant bosoms, the blanket of the dead. Grass is the forgiveness of natureher constant benediction. Fields trampled with battle, saturated with blood, torn with the ruts of cannon, grow green again with grass, and carnage is forgotten. Streets abandoned by traffic become grass-grown like rural lanes and are obliterated. Forests decay, harvests perish, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal. Beleaguered by the sullen hosts of winter it withrdaws into the impregnable fortress of its subterranean vitality and emerges upon the first solicitation of spring. Sown by the winds, by the wandering birds, propagated by the subtle agriculture of the elements which are its ministers and servants, it softens the rude outline of the world. It bears no blazonary of bloom to charm the senses with fragrance or splendor, but its homely hue is more enchanting than the lily or the rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, and yet, should its harvest fail for a single year, famine would depopulate the world .- John J.

RESOURCEFUL PRESS AGENT

versity. In the June American Magazine ap

cal Press Agent," in which the story is now one of the foremost and riches 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 word to his press agent a few hours before the gathering that he would not be able to appear. The ress agent was angry at his employr, the actor, and decided to resign

but before he resigned, he resolved to "get even," so he went to a "spieler" for Barnum's Circus and hired him to go before the univeristy audience and impersonate the actor. The press agent and the "spieler" hastily got hold of a second hand copy of George Henry Lewe's "Art of Acting" and copied extracts from it, which the spieler" memorized for delivery as his speech. The story goes on:

"At 2.30 that afternoon, in a big mo tor-car, the spieler, 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 he state, and most of the countles adwas an old hand at almost any game, but when it came to 'wind-jamming he took off his high hat to nobody. Fol lowing out the instructions, he maintained an impenetrable dignity, listened 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. "And it was some speech! Carefully ossing back a stray lock from his gray wig, he shouted, 'Lad-ees and Gencold shivers, and then, quickly regain- formed. The kaiser scrutinizes them riot. A dozen times applause interhis flow of George Henry and carefully filed for reference. Lewes's diction. Once, when he let Then a little incident occurs. An himself out a bit, he had to hold up his hand to stop the cheering; and when he had finished, the audience rocked with wild-eyed enthusiasm and pressed orward to grasp the great man's fist.

"None of my company was present. It is the sort of matter that no one dle containing copies of his speech in all the papers and a box-office statement showing that his house was sold out for that night and most of the remainder of the week. Attached to the majesty frowns as he reads it, clei statement was my resignation to take his fist, and mutters something under effect immediately. I went to the cir- his breath. Then he signs a paper cus that night. After the show the that has been put before him by his local hotel. At an adjoining table sat charge of lese-majesty, my late star, his leading lady, to whom he was married, and his business manager. He eyed me gloomily, but ut-

to New York. "The Shakespearean company did land-office business throughout the state, but although I have passed him scores of times on the street, in clubs and in hotel lobbies, the head of it has never addressed a syllable to me."

WITH THE KAISER

Two Hours of Hurry and Hustle a

Potsdam. It is a bright spring morning, and Berlin is bathed in a glorious sunlight, in which the windows of the great Im perial Schloss glisten and gleam.

The band of the First Dragoo guards are on sentry duty, and they bring 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 num-

ber of soldiers on guard, and, indeed, throughout the castle the military ele ment is far more in evidence than it i at any of the British royal palaces. As one ascends the wide centra marble staircase, one glimpses remot backgrounds of beautifully painted walls and ceilings, and vistas of immense windows. Everywhere there is sense of great spaciousness and col-

We halt opposite a large apartmen 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 visitorsthey are mostly men, who for the greater part are in military, naval, and liplomatic uniforms. Grizzled-looking generals, fresh-complexioned and rather cheeky-looking young officers, and graver 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 timepiece has recently been invented conversation dies down, and the next noment the emperor, followed by the crown prince, enters the room, and perfected a clock which keeps accurate 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 Henser, the kaiser's bus iness secretary. In the British royal household there is no such office which at all corresponds to that which is se ably filled by Herr Henser.

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 inthe royal opera is under royal control,

is directly interested in business affairs, and is much closer in personal touch with the business life of his sublects than the Britsh people would like

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

ships, 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 status is entitled.

business secretary. Soon both are busy going into the papers and letters that have been arranged for the emperor's

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 market Dassages

Then there is a communication from the manager of the Royal Opera which joining. I had previously given out makes emperor and secretary smile. It copies of the oration to the local news- is not an uncommon type of communipapers, and had sent others to the cation; it relates to a "grievance" of a eading journals in surrounding cities, minor singer at the Royal opera house The spieler turned nary a hair. He 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 rules, any singer in 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 elmen!' in a way that gave me ht the emperor likes to be kept well ining himself, sailed into 'The Art of keenly, marks a passage here and Acting precisely as Dewey sailed into there in each, and, if necessary, dic-Manila Bay. He was a revelation and tates a reply; but in most instances

> equerry enters the room and hands a newspaper cutting to the secretary, which the latter puts before the emperor. His majesty reads it attentive-

tipped off as to what had happened an English paper—such passages do ntil he alighted from the train Mon- indeed sometimes appear in one tioning. The passage referred to was a personal attack upon the emperor. His

circus press-agent, the spieler, and I secretary, and an hour later the editor had a blowout in the palm-room of the of the paper has been arrested on a At one o'clock the emperor rises, the business secretary is dismissed, and

tered no word. Next day I headed back an equerry enters the room. "I am ready," says the kaiser. The emperor is lunching with the dragoon guards at the barracks today, and

> Strange Uses for Gold,-Curious and interesting facts regarding India's passion for gold, and the strange uses to which the natives put the precious metal, are contained in a report issued by the great bullion merchants, Messrs. Samuel Montagu & Co. After mentioning the fact that last year India imported gold bars worth £47,135,000, as well as £18,342,000 in sovereigns, Messrs. Montagu state that, as a contrast to the zavings of France, which are utilized to promote trade, those of India are buried or hoarded. "At present nearly all the gold dug from the earth in South Africa is by a fresh digging operation deposited again be-

> neath the soil in South Asia. In India, gold is put to uses unusual land the actual swallowing of extremely thin gold leaves for medicinal purposes, though it is so taken in parts of India. A frequent form of plety is to regild the domes of religious buildings; such operations can easily absord £10,000 or more. Sovereigns with shield on the obverse are in constant request. A rajah of rococo tastes imported some thousands to form a center to each minute pane in the windows of his palace.

> India occupies the position of a creditor as ion on an immense scale, a fact v n'ch renders the size of its gold imports a matter of primary importance to the rest of the world. It seems assured that these imports last year were not only a fresh record; but will attain a total not less than 28 per cent of the world's output. This total, it is stated, is owing to the uninterrupted prosperity of the country, following a succession of good monsoons.-Tit-

> Clock Without a Spring .- A unique by Eugene Walser, a watchmaker in Los Angeles. Four years of work has time but is without a spring in its

> The motive power is gained by the clock rolling down an incline, regulated by a wonderful arrangement of weights on the inside of the clock. There is no winding to be done, but every thirty days the clock is lifted to the top of the incline and begins to slide downward. The dial does not revolve with the

case, but remains as an ordinary dial

## THURSDAY AT THREE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS.

remind Lord Frampton of the titles and

subjects of Carpenter's best known Lord Frampton was somewhat moli led. 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," -with a sudden twinkling in his old

eyes-"will you get the young lady?" "I think so," said Dayton. "I don't doubt it, if impudence is as effective with the ladies as it was when

was a young fellow." Lord Framp ton chuckled. "Would you mind if I showed you photograph of her, sir?" asked Dayton, shamelesly using his bride-to-be as a pacifier of the old man's wrath. He brought the photograph-a fair-haired clear-eved girl with a resolute face

looking straight out of the picture at "A fine American type," said Lord

They talked for a few minutes of America, then Lord Frampton suddenangry all over again. "I am very old." my life. And where, sir, is that asso-

"We'll land him," said Dayton, and His head was wagging and his mouth after he had hastily taken coffee and a was ajar as he stared stupidly at Day- roll, they set out for the far end of ton. He raised himself with the aid of Pimlico. They found Carpenter's lodga gold-headed cane and adjusted his ings, down a dismal alley in a house eyeglass. "I must apologize to you," which, had it been built of wood inhe quavered. "I'm so disturbed that I stead of stone, would have been oblithardly know what I'm about this morn-erated decades before. A pinched New ing. I fancied I was in the rooms of a England female face answered the knock at the door, to which the slat-"I'm Fenimore Dayton," said Dayton, tern in charge had directed them. "What do you want" said she, in what is sometimes called the "ple and

pickles" voice "Where is Mr. Carpenter?" "That's what I'd like to know," Mrs.

Carpenter answered. While Dayton could not blame woman for any degree of exasperation against Carpenter, still the tone, the manner, the look, combined to convince him that she was not without his face. "Impossible!" he muttered. her share in the responsibility for the "Incredible!" And he again rubbed his disintegration of Carpenter's charac-

> Frampton and Dayton. A few minutes' talk made it clear that no news was to be got there. "We'll have to look for him." said Dayton, as if they were sure to find him. And on the way back to the Piccadilly-

> Strand district, he tried to persuade

"No." said Lord Crampton, crossly "I go with you. Really, Mr. Dayton, ing. When peace and quiet are aba wild drunken creature. My whole

life has been spent in quiet. And now, turned to the sitting room. He stood at ninety, thanks to my accursed folly before Lord Frampton, looking asham- in answering a note from a wandering ed, repentant, honest. "I am going to American journalist-I must have been out of my mind! I feel like pinching "I could not keep my engagement with myself to see whether I am awake. I shall not leave you until we find him. petent man, thinking it made no dif- I must look to my reputation. Why

> It was a strange afternoon and evening they spent, looking for Carpenter in his haunts, so far as they were known to his newspaper acquaintan-The world-famous philosopher went through a succession of diverse

> moods. Now he would heap reproaches on Dayton, and now would make sly inquiries about Elsie. Now he would rage frantically against Carpenter, and now would be profoundly interested in the unfamiliar sights of the seamy seemed to be in a daze. "Did ever a man of my age and habits and reputa-

peated again and again. answer that note?" Toward nine at night, Dayton, in the effort to calm one of the old man's tirades-he was very tired and sleepy -told him that Elsie and he were to be married on Monday. As her mother won't consent, we shall go quietly to

the American consulate. I've arranged it all with a friend of mine.' "Most extraordinary!" muttered Lord "More impudence! And Frampton. what am I doing here-at my age-in

"Come! Come where?" "To the wedding. We'd be delight-Lord Frampton stared. "God bless my soul!" he ejaculated. "Am I dream-

ing? I-invited to take part in a run-

my health-"

away marriage-I!"

"I suppose you're afraid there will be mistake and you'd be the bride-Lord Frampton smiled, then chuckled, then laughed. But they were just Yes. Carpenter had returned whole truth, holding back had staggered in about an hour before, impossibility of bed, his clothes torn and mud-bedaubed. He was in a stupor, and was ex-

> ed, looked on in disgust. "Roll 'im on the floor," suggested the eldest boy. "Let me throw water on im-mar'm always does; don't you

haling fumes like an open barrel of

lently. He snorted and struck out with

Frampton, very dignified and very daz-

All, including the renowned philos oher, who used his cane vigorously as the drunken man. When he at last opened his eyes, Dayton said: "Here, to acquiescence; to "making the best ere, Carpenter, where's that interview?" and kept on shaking him to ing the opening, and hurrying on to prevent his lapsing into the stupor.

"Pocket," mumbled Carpenter. "He's "Oh!" he said, and took Elsie to one gran' ol' man. Ol' Frampy passed 't

"If there should be-you know"-h chuckled-"my name is Hubert, and haven't got any of my own." Elsie blushed and he almost ra

away, his old legs springing with a ludicrous affectation of youth.

bye! You Americans!"

Even in Hideous Fashions. Whether the women ever succeed in were trying to keep things running

savs:

When your hand felt like a swarm of

Woman is the only creature that can stocks and chased barrels. It was the manage to be lovely in spite of unfa- policy then to attempt to conciliate vorable circumstances. She can dress the natives, and the general manager herself in the most hideous fashion promptly made an offer to settle. and still be enchanting. When men were compelled to take private jump- not what the Arabs wanted. They ing lessons in order to be able to get spurned the offer with contempt and around her hoops they considered her demanded that the engineer be given adorable. Having gone to the other up to them so that they could take his extreme and adopted a skirt which is life in place of that of the little boy. so narrow that she is helpless if she That was a compensation that the happens to be knock-kneed, she seems general manager could not concede; to be more beautiful than ever woman has been in the past. Speaking of wo- engineer to another part of the line, man's dress, what do you suppose fearing the natives might try to wreak would have happened in Athens 2,300 vengeance. years ago if a woman dressed as women dress now had appeared in the they found that the man would not be streets of that city? There would have

lady to inhuman torture, and his pleas was a triangle of tracks, the main line For some reason woman refuses to have pockets. She tucks her handkerchief inside her glove and carries her of the triangle. money in such a way that she will be charge account. Woman has a strange at the junction three minutes ahead cept a bargain sale. She possesses ex- were due at Beltan the same number traordinary qualifications as a cross-

call him a brute because he has overloaded or beaten a poor, old half-

But who would shave if it were not sons remember 1845 as the dry year in this country. There was moisture enough in the ground to bring corn up o a stand. Early in May the rains ceased, and there was nothing but

very light showers occasionally until track and the baggage car was just fall. Upland corn was a failure. Gardens amounted to nothing; small of the mist the engine of the main-

lower counties of the state

Many of the forest trees had died There are a half dozen or more people living who remember the apparently junction. hopeless condition of the people at

that shortly after he came on duty that morning a band of Arabs appear ed out of the fog, fell upon him and,

binding him so that he could not get "My mind went back at once to the Arab whose boy had been run over a few weeks before, and I realized that told of a famous Shakespearean actor. this was the way in which he had It was he who had given us the signal to proceed and who had switched the

ished that morning. "It was not surprising that the en-

regular signalman, for in their native costume, heads swathed in white linen and the figure entirely concealed, one cal must have watched the passing of

NOVELTIES IN TAXES.

The happy lot of Lloyd George

tors 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 reve In 1895, for instance, a tax of

No small amount of fun has been egislature sometime ago imposing a graduated

nobles who wore beards should pay said that the selfish individual who ter to the altar and provide for her for the rest of his life, should be muleted a certain amount each year. resident of England who reached the

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

- Letter to Wateree Messenger: On last Wednesday a rather unusual discovery was made in our home. My wife went out to look after a turkey nest where a turkey was sitting in a pen. She noticed two very large snakes lying near the turkey, and one partly under her. She called someone to kill them, when one of the hands on the place responded. When he struck the snakes he found they were both dead. Judging from the swollen head of the turkey she must have been badly bitten, and her bloody beak indicated a fight. The reptiles were rattle snake pilots and measured three "It was some time before the poor feet respectively. Their deaths remain fellow could talk. Then he told us a mystery, while the turkey still lives."

Circus "Snieler's" Speech at a Uni

their king to be. pears the "Autobiography of a Theatri-

The kaiser's "working-room" is a

very large apartment with four big

big marble bust of King Edward. About the room are models of war-

The kalser takes his seat by the writing-table, and by his side sits his

these letters are simply acknowledged

at the affair, and so the star was not would take any notice if it appeared in

departs with his sheaf of letters, and

equerry and kaiser are to leave the castle at 1.15 sharp.-London Answers.

make-up.

with the figure 12 at the top. The incline is of polished wood, sixteen inches long with an \$1-3 per cent grade. There is no relation between the wood and the clock; it is simply a matter of properly adjusted weights terested in many business ventures; which move the hands and control the downward motion of the timepiece.