YORKVILLE ENQUIRER. ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Publishers.

I Samily Newspapen : for the Promotion of the Political, Social, Igricultural and Commercial Interests of the People.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1913.

SINGLE COPY, FIVE CEN18.

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26,516 30,755

16,064 31,329

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8,005

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41.265

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26,861

20,121 7,840

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Total 619,720

Nature That are Still Uni

WHAT NOBODY KNOWS

The most striking thing about a real

y learned man is not the extent of his

mowledge, but the extent of his ad-

mitted ignorance. The wiser a person

is the greater the number of things he

escience that surrounds it as the stel-

Sir Oliver Lodge the other day, at

ar universe enfolds the tiny earth!

The more universally cocksu

How little has science made

ipon that stupendous and li

ikely it is that he is a hu

vell informed one seems the

11,276 19,118 20,762 10,536 23,373

1,954 4,584 9,778

1,839

13,428 14,950 16,965 6,509 19,764 20,279 5,698 12,293 11,678 12,293 11,678 18,721 1,408 10,167 18,721 1,408 2,274 13,678 10,1678 2,274 13,601 10,577 8,521 10,577 15,618 3,074 29,282 2,601 11,711 10,718

18,449 6,101 11,042 15,164

540,319

SOUTH CAROLINA GINNERS

Figures of This Year's Work Up t

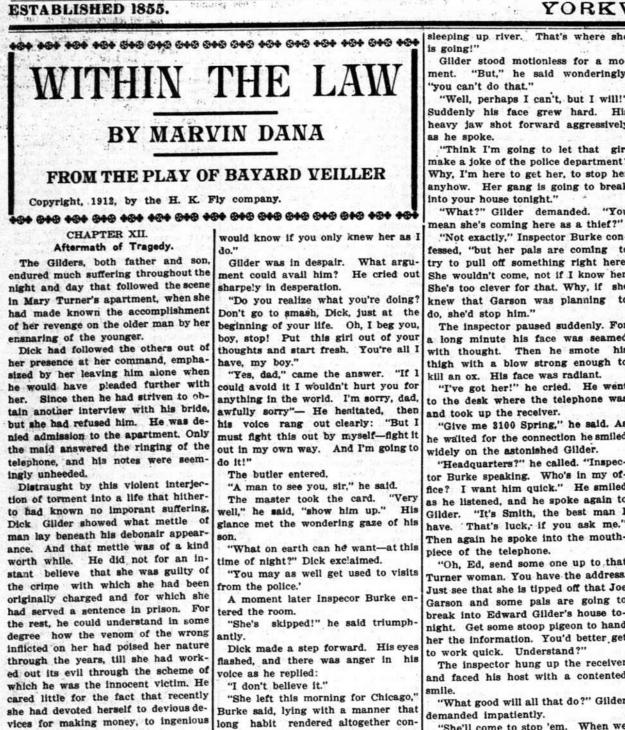
October 18.

Following is the census department's

lina up to October 18:

County

NO. 91.



schemes for legal plunder. So, in the face of this catastrophe, where a less love must have been destroyed utterly, Dick remained loyal. His pasionate regard did not falter for a moment. It never even occurred to him that he might cast her off; might yield to his father's prayers, and abandon her.

The father suffered with the son. He was a proud man, intensely gratified over the commanding position to which he had achieved in the commercial world, proud of his business integrity, of his standing in the community as a leader, proud of his social position, proud most of all of the sor whom he so loved. Now, this hideous a at ever

vincing. "I told you she'd go." He turned to the father and spoke with an



into your house tonight." "What?" Gilder demanded. "You mean she's coming here as a thief?" "Not exactly," Inspector Burke confessed. "but her pals are coming to try to pull off something right here.

She wouldn't come, not if I know her She's too clever for that. Why, if she

knew that Garson was planning to do, she'd stop him." The inspector paused suddenly. Fo a long minute his face was seamed with thought. Then he smote his thigh with a blow strong enough to

kill an ox. His face was radiant. "I've got her!" he cried. He went to the desk where the telephone was and took up the receiver. "Give me \$100 Spring," he said. As he waited for the connection he smile widely on the astonished Gilder.

"Headquarters?" he called. "Inspec tor Burke speaking. Who's in my office? I want him quick." He smiled as he listened, and he spoke again to Gilder. "It's Smith, the best man have. That's luck, if you ask me. Then again he spoke into the mouthpiece of the telephone.

"Oh, Ed, send some one up to that Turner woman. You have the address Just see that she is tipped off that Joe Garson and some pals are going to break into Edward Gilder's house tonight. Get some stoop pigeon to hand

her the information. You'd better get to work quick. Understand?" The inspector hung up the receive

and faced his host with a contented "What good will all that do?" Gilde demanded impatiently.

"She'll come to stop 'em. When w get the rest of the gang we'll grab her too. Just call your man for a minute will you, Mr. Gilder?"

Gilder pressed the electric button on his desk. At the same moment through the octagonal window, came a blinding flash of light that rested for seconds, then vanished. Burke was stantled by the mysterious radiance.

is hat?" he demanded sharp "It's the flash light from the Metro

politan tower," Gilder explained. "It swings around this way about every fifteen minutes. The servant forgo to draw the curtains." (To Be Continued).

Miscellaneous Reading. Gilder stood motionless for a mo "But." he said wonderingly COMING OF THE "REVENUERS" "Well, perhaps I can't, but I will!

A Typical "Blockader," Talks of Geor Suddenly his face grew hard. His heavy jaw shot forward aggressively gia Moonshining and Its Elimination

The day of the illicit distiller is "Think I'm going to let that girl passing. Where once thrived this make a joke of the police department? hazardous yet profitable business there Why. I'm here to get her, to stop her is now scarce a trace. anyhow. Her gang is going to break

The north section of Georgia, bor dering the Carolina line, has in the past been a most prolific producer of "corn licker." Today, following the systematic work of the Federal revenue officers, an illicit still is all but a curiosity. The process of eliminating

been slow but sure. The records of the United States court for this district show fewer and fewer cases each year brought against the mountain men who, in former years, believed they

had all but Divine right to make their corn into whisky the same as the valley man made his corn into meal. The philosophy of the mountain distiller touching upon his vested rights in the manufacture of his corn into drinkables or eatables is not hard to digest. In fact, it has sometimes been

courts. One prominent revenue officer, who has been in the internal secret service in this state for years, is authority for the declaration that half the cases made against "moonshiners"-so called-were made necessary by Federal

This authority declares that in days past many a man has been sent to prison for an act which, in his heart he could not brand as wrong when the act was that of distilling his own whisky.

f you please.

This simple godly soul, filled with the lure of life as handed down through generation after generation of fighting nen who hall from the time when King Arthur's knights rode bold, paints the passing of the moonshiner in the dark

tones of one putting on life's canvass the picture of a dead but glorious history of his race. Without the slurring tones of his high-pitched voice, without the pecul-

iar brasing of his sentences-given to him from his mother, who, in turn learned the queer words of her moth-

er-old John Ingram's epigrammatic farewell to the "blockader" is told here as best it can be translated: "My folks were all blockaders ever

were in a 'still' with paw for so many

and keep the worm-water cool. I'd have to carry water from the spring and pour it over the coils of the copper worm about every 15 minutes. It was hot and tiresome work, but I learned the craft well and got my school-

ing from practical sources. ory of a Frenchman, Pedro Vial, the "I blockaded for years. Last winter first white man known to have made I gave it up for good and all when the the journey from Santa Fe to St revenuers got me. I used to make \$15 Louis. His name and the record of his a day at it, while I was working. But

having to hide out that way made the years, have been preserved by the work just sort of 'off and on.' so that my earnings were kind of like a gamjourney in the archives of Seville. bler's. When I worked I made good Spain, several years ago. money, but my sort of work was scarce.

"You can believe it or not, but I have made more money at 75 cents a day the "blockader" in his Georgia lair has this last summer than I made in two whole years before trying to beat out the Federal officers.

"My trial is coming up here on Oc tober 15. I'm going to plead guilty to making, as I have quit it for good and all. I've got a little crop in up there at Blairsville, which is 25 miles from a railroad, and I'm going to harvest that crop and next winter keep my children in school, like they ought to be. "Summing it up-by and largethey ain't no use in blockading these days. I can't yet see why it ain't just recognized as logic in the Georgia as right for a man to make his cornmeal into whisky as it is for him to

have it baked into pones, but that ain' here or there. What is most surpris ing is to see mountain folks, raised generation after generation, to the trade of blockading, giving up to the law as laid down by the revenuers. aw, not by the law of common sense "I guess it's best that way, especial ly since these later days, when the state and the government is commenc

ing to know we are alive. For so lon they forgot to provide us with schools. decent roads and the common things of life that we didn't figure we owed

Take, for example, the life history of Uncle Samuel much. However, things John Ingram, typical mountaineer, are looking up in the mountains, and typical "blockader," typical American, the best sign of that is the passing of old blockaders, just like me."-Atlanta

Constitution.

LEARNING A ROAD'S VALUE The Nation Is Awakening to the Benefit

of Improved Highways. One of the strongest things in the

history in the development of this junction placed on Vial was that he reach St. Louis if within his power. country is that the people as a nation waited until the last few years His orders, which will show the grea to realize what good roads mean to lack of information regarding the civilization. They waited until after country, read:

studying the situation with a view

to helping frame and put through the

necessary legislation. Borough, town-

ship and county fiscal authorities are

with skilled road engineers. And,

what means more than can be easily

imagined, a very large number of

rural taxpayers are beginning to rea

lize that good roads, of all public

conveniences, are a vital necessity .-

Highest Dam in the World .-- Th

Arrowrock dam, now under constru

miles above the city of Boise. Idaho

will be, when completed, the very high-

est of all the dams. From the lowest

feet. It will be heavy enough to resist

the enormous head of water back of it

but additional provisions besides that

of weight are being made. Thus the

dam will disclose a curved outline in

plan. The curvature will, it is expected,

tend in the reduction of the stresse

1,060 feet. The foundation is through

to be of such character as to permit

the elimintary precautions. It is pro-

such pressure, to put down deep into

within the line of the upstream face.

These holes are to go down thirty of

grout under pressure. It is possible

that no grout can be introduced be-

cause of the compactness of the rock.

"A line of open holes will be driven to

catch any seepage that might possibly

The dam will be constructed of rub-

posed as a further safeguard agains

Collier's Weekly.

the great era of railroad building was "From Pecos he shall direct hi long since over and the United States march to the eastward to the villages had become a world leader industrial- of the Magages. From that point he ly. It seems that the economic value shall proceed east-northeast, which is

him.

of the first class highways ought to the place where the Missouri river runs since I can remember. My paw had have been just as apparent seventyin the district nearest Los Ylinneses two brathers. Both dead now, but they five years ago as it is now, but nearly By means of the compass which he everything else in the way of provid- carries and the explanations which I

ing general means of transportation have made to him thereof, it will be ears that time don't take no reckon-

to make me 'watch pot,' as they call it, DISCOVERER OF SANTA FE TRAIL says, he started out at daybreak to follow the river, and, if possible, lo cate the Indians. Remarkable Journey Made by Frend About 4 o'clock that afternoon Soldier of Fortune in Service of Spain party of Indians was discovered in a Somewhere on the route of the rehunting camp across the river. Vial invenated Santa Fe Trail a statue or fired guns to attract their attention. tablet should be erected to the mem

The Indians immediately crossed the Abbeville ... liken river and surrounded the three men nderson ... Vial's journal tells the other events of ambe that day in truly graphic style. He Barnwell SRYS: achievement, lost to history for many

Berkeley "Those who first met us grasped us alhoun cordially by the hand, I asked them of harlestor what tribe they were and they told me herokee Chester Chesterfield that they were Cances. They immediately took possession of our horses larendon ... and of all our possessions and cut the clothes which we wore with knives Darlington Dillon thus leaving us totally naked. They were of a mind to kill us, whereupon Edgefield ... some of them cried not to kill us with guns or arrows, because of the great eorgetown risk that would be run of killing one Freenwood another, as they had surrounded us; but that if they killed us it should be

orry by hatchet blows or spears. Jasper "One highly esteemed among them took up our defense, begging all of them to leave us alive. Thereupon an-Laurens ... other highly respected one came and. exington taking me by the hand, made me Marion mount his own horse with him. Then Newberry another came up and hurled a spear at conce me, but the one who had me on his rangeburg horse restrained him by laying hold of ickens him, leaving me alone on the horse. A aluda crowd of them even coming to kill me partanburg from behind, his brother mounted behind me. Then one of them who had Union been a servant in the village of San ork 16,417 Luis de Ylinneses and who talked ex

cellent French, came up to me and recognized me. "He began to cry out: 'Do not kil

him. We will ascertain whence he is coming, for I know him.' Taking the Just a Few of the Many Mysteries of reins of my horse, he took me to his tent and said to me: 'Friend, now your grace must hurry if you wish to save your life, for among us is the custon that, after having eaten, no one i killed.' After having eaten hastily as

he charged me, they left me quiet and the chiefs having assembled after a moment came to me and asked m whence I was coming." Villanueva was not so lucky. Hi companions joined him. From this horse was killed and he was stabbe point De la Concha's directions were with a dagger. Only prompt action by only of a general nature. The main ina friendly Indian prevented him from dving This Indian interceded and received part of the blow on his arm Espinosa was uninjured. All three men, naked, were placed in a tepee the next day and held as prisoners. Until August 15, the Indians remained in that camp, with the three white men

made no notation in his journal dur-

ing that period.

soury.'

lows:

worth 10 pesos.

A few days later, September 16, Via

and his companions left the village of

the Kansas Indians "in a pirogue be-

longing to three traders who were re-

turning to the village of San Luis de

Ylinneses." Vial makes no mention

the meeting of the British association spoke of the mystery of sex determination. Spite of all claims, we know little more today than did the cave nen why one child is born a boy and another a girl, and why the world ratio keeps about the same. as captives. Vial had excellent oppor Sir Oliver also expressed his wo tunity to make a careful study of the Kansas Indians, but, unfortunate'y, he

loesn't know.

that some plants bore both male and female flowers. He said the same sap omes into the stem, but just at that function where differently sexed flow-

August 16, the Indians left their mp and traveled northeast. They ers branched away from each other on the Kaw reached their home in the sap river about August 25, Vial believes. "I don't kn low what it is, and micro That was his first sight of the Kaw copes tell me nothing about it," he river. He made inquiries and was told "Perhaps if physioligists that the "Kances flows into the Misould find out just what mappens in that little plant joint they would get All this time Vial and his company some clew to the reason why some huions had no clothing. September 11, a man beings are born boys and others French trader with a flatboat full of girls." goods arrived at the village, and the He might have pushed further his captives welcomed him joyously. He point of wonder. How comes it that gave the three men garments and the earth juices make here a white other articles which Vial notes as folflower and there a red? How is a huge oak all folded in a little acorn? He gave us also one libra of vermil-How can nature make the peach, lion, worth five pesos of silver, four full of juice and cased so closely in the pesos worth of tobacco, four sheets thinnest of fuzzy skin that never leaks? with one aune of cloth, which was to How does blood food here create"a. be settled for by the commandant or hard finger nall, there a hair and there his return, as well as two libras of stony tooth? powder and four balls and a gu

brought in by hardy adventurers gave Vial only a general knowledge of the conditions he would meet. Governor de la Concha estimated that the journey should be made in a Vial was actually 129 days nonth. eaching his destination, but after ward said he could have reach S Louis in 25 days had not hostile Indians and unforeseen mishaps delayed

According to orders from De la Con cha and bearing letters to "the comnandant of the fort of San Luis, in the jurisdiction of Los Ylinneses," Vial eft Santa Fe May 31, 1792. The firs day took him to Pecos, where his 'we

finding of a Spanish translation of his

Vial made the journey in the service

of Spain. For several years he had

been a soldler of fortune and trade

among the Indians near the Spanish

settlements in New Mexico. In 179

Fernando de la Concha, the governor

decided to make an effort to oper

trade relations with the Spanish set-

lements on the Mississippi river, Vial

ecause of his knowledge of the Indi-

ans and territory now comprising the

Panhandle of Texas, was commission

ed to make the attempt. Two young

Spaniards from Pecos. Josef Vicente

Villanueva and Vicente Espinosa, ac-

In the early spring of 1792 Vial be

gan to make his arrangements. Knowl-

edge of the country between Sante Fe

and St. Louis was extremely meager

The records of Coronado and his offi-

cers who journeyed in the same re-

gion in 1540, offered little that wa

definite. Indian tales and reports

companied him,

disaster three turn-worse, it threatened the one per son in the world whom he really lov eđ.

He realized that his son loved the woman-nor could he wonder much at that. His keen eyes had perceived Mary Turner's graces of form, her loveliness of face. He had apprehended, too, in some measure at least, the fineness of her mental fiber and the capacitles of her heart. Deep within him, denied any outlet, he knew here lurked in a curious, subtle sympathy for the girl in her scheme of revenge

against himself. Gilder, in his library this night, was you have to do is to get this boy out pacing impatiently to and fro, eagerly of the scrape and you'll be all right." listening for the sound of his son's re-"If we only could!" The cry came turn to the house. He was anxious with deepest earnestness from the lips for the coming of Dick, to whom he of Gilder, but there was little hope would make one more appeal. If that his voice.

should fail-well, he must use the in-"I guess we can find a way to have the marriage annulled or whatever fluences at his command to secure the forcible parting of the adventuress they do to marriages that don't take," said Burke. from his son. The brutal assurance of the man

Finally the son entered the room and went at once to his father, who thus referring to things that were sawas standing waiting, facing the door. cred moved Dick to wrath. "Don't you interfere." he said. "I'm awfully sorry I'm so late, dad,"

Nevertheless Burke held to he said simply. "Where have you been?" the father topic.

"Interfere! Huh!" he ejaculated. demanded gravely. But there was grinning broadly. "Why, that's what great affection in the flash of his gray eyes as he scanned the young man's I'm paid to do. Listen to me, son. The minute you begin mixing up with face, and the touch of the hand that crooks you ain't in a position to give he put on Dick's shoulder was very tender. "With that woman again?" orders to any one. The crooks have got no rights in the eyes of the police. "No, father, not with her. She won't Just remember that." see me."

But Dick was not listening. His "Naturally! She's got all she wantthoughts were again wholly with the ed from you-my name!" woman he loved, who, as the inspecto "It's mine, too, you know, sir." declared, had fled from him.

Gilder looked at his son with strange, new respect.

"Dick," he cried-"boy, you are all Burke answered in his usual gruff fashion, but with a note of kindliness have in the world. You will have to that was not without its effect free yourself from this woman some Dick.

how. You owe me that much." "I owe something to her, too, dad."

she'll proably stop at the Blackstone-"What can you owe her? She tricked you into the marriage. Why, legalthat is, until the Chicago police ar tipped off that she is in town." ly it's not even that. There's been nothing more than a wedding cere-The face of the young man took on a totally different expression. He went We must get you out of the mony.

close to the inspector and spoke with scrape." "I'm not sure that I want to get out intense seriousness. "Burke," he said pleadingly, of it, father."

me a chance. I'll leave for Chicago in "You want to stay married to this the morning. Give me twenty-four

fall bird!" "I'm very fond of her."

"Now that you know?"

The inspector smiled acquiescence "Now that I know," Dick said dis-"Seems reasonable," he admitted. tinctly. "Don't you see, father? Why, "No, no, Dick!" the father cried. she is justified in a way-in her own 'You shall not go! You shall not go!" mind anyhow, I mean. She was inno-The inspector shot a word of warncent when she was sent to prison."

ing to Gilder in an aside that Dick "Don't talk to me about her innocence. There's only one course oper could not hear. to you, my boy. You must give this

"Keep still," he replied. "It's all girl up. If you don't what are you right." going to do the day your wife is "You give me your word, inspector

Dick said, "that you won't notify the thrown into a patrol wagon and carried to police headquarters, for it's police in Chicago until I've been there sure to happen? The cleverest of peotwenty-four hours?'

"You're on," Burke replied genially ple make mistakes, and some day 'They won't get a whimper out of me she'll make one." Dick threw out his hands in a ges until the time is up."

"Then I'll go." Dick smiled rather ture of supreme denial. But the fath wanly at his father. "You know, dad, er went on remorselessly. I'm sorry, but I've got to do what "They will stand her up where the

detectives will walk past her with think is the right thing." masks on their faces. Her picture, of It was not until the door was clos ed after Dick that Burke spoke. course, is already in the rogues' gal-"He'll go to Chicago in the mornlery, but they will take another-yes ing, you think, don't you?" he asked. and the imprints of her fingers and "Certainly," Gilder answered. "But the measurements of her body.' I don't like it."

The son was writhing under the "Best thing that could have hapwords. The woman of whom these things were said was the woman who pened! You see, he won't find her he loved. Yet every word had in it there."

the piercing, horrible sting of truth. "Where did she go then?" Gilder "That's what they will do to your inquired, wholly at a loss. wife," Gilder went on harshly, "to the "Nowhere yet. But just about the

time he's starting for the west I'll woman who bears your name and mine. What are you going to do about have her down at headquarters. Demarest will have her indicted before it?"



ing of it. I guess. ARTESIAN WELLS "Paw and my two uncles held that they was in legal trade. They cance. Despite the obvious fact that

Facts About Underground Water Vicinity of Washington at all. They went right on year in and the long delay of the good Artesian basins, or the undergroun water supply which furnishes artesian year out attending to their 'still,' runwells with their constantly flowing ning off good enough whisky regularstreams, sometimes spouting to a con-

siderable height above the surface, are often popularly referred to as "substuff off to the railroad. terranean rivers," which are believed "Summers, paw and my two uncless to "flow" at great depths, eventually finding their way to the surface to feed to keep the 'still' in meal. The mill

some visible stream. Or they are down at the road folks, just below thought to exist as great caverns or Blairsville, where I came from, ground neer movement, and it is a well known meal for all of our neighbors, and the fact that as pioneers, Americans have journal under the date of May 25. He reservoirs deep down in the earth which, if tapped by the drill, furnish old miller knew what the meal was no superiors. for. It was general knowledge that we The campaign of agitation, which the tremendous flows of water which

mountain folks made our living out of began to attract general attention two characterize some of our largest artesian wells-seven wells-several hun blockading. dred thousand-and even in some case "When I was a right peart spit of a

half a million gallons a day. It is true lad. I first saw the revenuers at work. that artesian waters are stored up in as I can remember. One night I was underground reservoirs, but they are just going from our cabin to the well not of this character. Most artesian to draw some water. I remember maw told me to bring it in the big, old sion of the road problem in the last water supplies consist simply of water filled strata of sandstone or other por smaller one she used to keep the spring twenty-five years. Scores of organious rock material, through which the water very slowly percolates, confined water in. The moon was high that

from above and below by other strata night, and as I got near the well, of impervious rock or clay. Through this inclosed laver of porous rock the water works its way with infinite slow ness, following the dip or slant of the surrounded our place.

rock, and, where tapped, coming to the "I hollered, which is mountain fashion of welcoming foiks at night, but have contributed liberally of their surface if the surface at this point b below the source of supply. Coarse they didn't answer. Instead, both of sandstone is capable of holding a great them took to their heels and made off. quantity of water, as much as six Now, that ain't the way folks act in the hills, and I went back into the

quarts per cubic foot; but the rate of its movement through this rock is house and told maw. slow as to be almost inappreciable. "Paw got back from the settlement

To illustrate how slowly the water about noondown, and I told him what travels: Many artesian or flowing weils I had seen. He couldn't make head or are found along the Potomac river at tail of it. Long about 4 o'clock in the Colonial Beach and other points in Virmorning-first candle-light time-1 ginia about sixty miles of Washington was awakened by a knock on the door This water is obtained by drilling into of our cabin, and there stood two men, sandstone formations which extends with short derringer pistols in their

along the Potomac valley and into hands. Maryland and outcrops near Frederick. "One of them vanked me outside, Md., some fifty miles north of Washand asked me if my paw was at home.

ington. It takes about 100 years for Before I could answer, there was paw the water of this "subterranean river" He asked the men who and what they to flow that distance-that is, the rains were, and they displayed badges of falling upon the exposed portions of th some sort, and said they were Federal porous rocks near Frederick sink in and officers. They told paw he was under move southward at the rate of about arrest for making and selling contraone mile a year. The water issuing band whisky against the statute pro-

from the wells at Colonial Beach today vided by the Federal laws of the Unitfell as rain on the uplands and mouned States. tains of Maryland around about the "Paw said he guessed it was all right, and then went back into the

time that Washington was president of the young American republic .- Scicabin, saying he wanted to get his entific American. coat before he started down the mountain with them. Mind you that was

Women Warriors .- Women are takthe first time in probably 15 years that ing an active part in the fighting in any one had ever molested my paw Albania, according to dispatches re- and my uncles, much less sought their ceived in Vienna from Aviona, the Alarrest.

"Well, paw took a long time in putbanian capital. ting on his coat. In fact, when the Many Albanian Amazons armed with revenuers got tired of waiting, they hatchets, fought heroically shoulder to shoulder with their husbands, sons cent inside the cabin to hustle paw up and brothers during the street fighting but paw was gone. The back door

showed the way he had gone and how at Dibra, when 1,200 Servians were "Them revenuers was pretty sore in killed and 300 taken prisoners. The spots for a while, and wanted to hold town fell into the hands of the Albanime as a witness, but maw she begged ans and the prisoners were sent under

off for me, but I was told to be ready escort to Tirania. to go down the mountain at any time The fighting in the vicinity of Dibra as a witness-if paw was caught. both before and after its fall was of "I remember that next fortnight the most desperate character. well. Paw had to 'hide out'-as we

The women of the Greek race call it in the mountains. We carried southern Albania are also displaying a him supplies along the little-used very warlike spirit. At Koritza, which is held by the Greeks, sixty girls have trails, and kept him in touch things until the revenuers left the hills.

formed themselves into a company Then naw and my uncles, both know which is drilled by Greek non-coming they were sort of marked men. missioned officers. The women declare they would sooner die fighting than

they never again tried to do much back water.' permit Koritza to be incorporated in more than make enough for their own the state of Albania. and their neighbors' use.

an A man never knows what he car

was done before very easy not to make any mistake the road problem in its true signifi- the above cited directions. "From Pecos to the villages of th

never were bothered by revenuers nor the American people grapple with Magages it is natural that he will no one come prying into their affairs only a few vital problems at a time, meet no other tribes than those of our ads allies, the Co. manches on whose aid movement can hardly be explained. and knowledge he can count with all

But the people are not destined to safety." May 22 the three explorers spent ar ly, and selling it to valley men who travel in the mud and ruts forever. ranging their packs. The next morncame through in wagons, and took the The belated good roads movement has started in earnest, and there is ing they began their march, striking

every reason to believe that it will be east, and slightly toward the south, to made a little crop of corn-just enough carried on successfully until no Euroreach the Pecos river. They campe pean nation can boast of as good on the river the night of May 24. Th thoroughfares as ours. It is a pion- next day was lost fulfilling social obligations which Vial describes in his

> says: "We left in the morning about 7 ar marcher about one league constantly

in the same easterly direction. W or three years ago, has made marmet seven Comanches with their wives velous headway. Public opinion has

among whom was a Spanish interprebeen affected in particularly every county in the United States. More ter on his way from San Antonio de speeches have been made and more Bexar. They made us return to the Pero (Vial uses that spelling excluprinter's ink consumed in the discussively) river in joy at having met me wooden bucket we had, instead of the two years than in any previous for it was a long time since they had seen me. Consequently we lost the

about when those traders arrived or zations, local and national, have been march of that day." who they were. They drifted down The next night they camped on what the Kaw to the Missouri, and October started for the purpose of stimuwhich was about fifty yards from the lating public sentiment and urging is now called Gallinas Creek. Vial dereached St. Louis. Zenon Trudeau house, on a bee-line, I saw two fellows enabling legislation. Hundreds of cided to leave the banks of the Pecos the commandant there, received then standing near the worm fence which commercial associations in towns and and go east-northeast conforming to and listened to their story with eager his instructions. He mentions that he cities have taken up the problem. interest. Vial told him that the trip and thousands of public spirited men wanted to "stop at a creek which flows could be made in 25 days' favorable into the Colorado (Canadian) river. travel. The three men remained in

money for the furtherance of the He probably was somewhere between St. Louis all winter. They passed the cause. Distinguished civil engineers the present villages of Casuas and Copresent site of Kansas City some time are devoting their time and labor to lonias when he left the Pecos river. in September, but Vial makes no men-Vial undoubtedly knew his territor; the solution of construction problems, tion of the date they left the Kaw for fairly well up to this point. Now he and many eminent statesmen are the Missouri.-Kansas City Star.

began to find unknown landmarks On Tree Trunk at Sea .-- A stirring some of which he had heard about tale of the sea was told by the officers from the Indians. May 29 he found the "Colorado river," as he calls it. For of the Peninsular and Oriental steamreplacing incompetent supervisors seven days they traveled steadily to er Banca on the arrival of that vesse the east along the river. Vial mentions at Bombay last month, after a voyage from Japan. They had on board a the fact that they have been walking swarthy Dutch Malay, who was res over level plains each day. June 6, Via cued under extraordinary circumstanbecame ill, which necessitated a half ces. The Banca left Moji, Japan, with until June 18. As they had reached a cargo of coal, bound for Bombay the Canadian somewhere in the pres-During the passage of the Straits of ent Pablo Montoya grant, the camp while Vial was ill probably was in Malacca an object was described western Texas.

floating in the sea. The course of the vessel was altered and as the Banca After Vial's recovery they contin down the river until June 22, when steamed nearer the object, a man was tion on the Boise river about twenty they turned northeast to find that "Na made out seated on a tree trunk, and waving his trousers as a distress sigpeste river, which we call in French the Arkansas river." The first three nal. The castaway was picked up and days on his march three new rivers taken aboard in a state of extreme point of the foundation to the roadway were discovered, probably Beave exhaustion. on the crest, the height will be 351

When he had recovered the man Creek, the Cimarron river and the Salt Fork of the Arkansas. The first was named San Juan. Vial shrewdly notes that it flows into the Colorado river. in a small boat, when they were over-Beaver Creek eventually becomes the taken by a gale. Their frail craft was unable to withstand the storm and ing the royal arms, and tons more are North Canadian near El Reno, Okla. and feeds the Canadian. The next riv eventually capsized. They were er, which Vial says was about three due to fluctuations of temperature. On leagues from the first, he mentions as tree trunk rode out the gale. They the crest the curved length will be having quite a large flow of water. remained in this awful predicament The Cimarron river is easily the largtured by the pangs of hunger and ry, and half a dozen of the dinner for days, according to the Malay, torest of all in that section. It is only a short distance from Beaver creek. The thirst, and in danger from sharks. last river Vial named San Guillene. He There was no possibility of reaching the foundation, a line of holes just guesses that it also flows into the Colland, even had they known in which orado, but he probably was led astray direction it lay. Their only hope was by the fact that the Sal Fork runs to being rescued by passing steamers. forty feet, and are to be subjected to the southwest unil it reaches north Several vessels did, in fact, pass them

the application of Portland cement central Oklahoma. but no notice was taken of their fran-The Napeste river was found Jun tic signals and cries of help. The un-27. Vial had been traveling north and fortunates were washed away one by north-east since he had left the Canaone until only the Malay remained. dian, leaving that stream about where Sighting the Banca he renewed his the village of Tascosa now stands. He efforts to attract notice, and was get past the pressure grouting and first saw the Arkansas river not far eventually successful-London Telegraph.

these seep holes will be led up into a from where Dodge City is now. June large inspection tunnel that will run 28 the three men gave their horses the entire length of the dam just above chance to rest. The next day occurre kept right on with the still work, but the normal high water surface of the the real adventure of the trip. Vial was in territory absolutely

mean, harsh man, but now everybody knows he was a philanthropist." strange to him. He had heard that a "Did he leave his money to a hospible cement. The total amount of ma- party of Guachache Indians were hunttal?"

"I started moonshining when I was sonry for this dam will amount to ing somewhere along the Arkansas "No. He drew his own will, and now

de""In his life they called Miserly a

What is electricity? We know some what of how it acts. But what is it? We know little more of it than does a savage.

What is life? What is the secret force that transforms in a trice a living dog that eats his environment into dead dog whose environment eats him?

What is love? Why does this woman thrill you and that one leave you

cold or repel you? What is conscience, that world's policeman that urges us on to what we think right and affrights us at what we think wrong?

What is truth? What is personality? What is being?

And these questions are not remote, academic questions, not such things as Huxley called "lunar politics," but they touch the very nearest and dear-

est regions of every man's life. We are but dust motes in the suneam of the infinite. We cling like oysters to our little point in the bed of the vast ocean of mystery.

All about us is nature, her mind a galaxy of secrets, her thoughts far and strange as the procession of the suns. Nothing befits us, her children, so nuch as reverence for her purposes, humility before her great brain, trust and love in her vast heart.

No one is so consummate an ass as the one who thinks he knows it all .--

Royalty's Dinner Service. -A million and a half pounds for the contents of two pantries, each no larger than an ordinary suburban drawing room! Such is the amazing value on

King George's gold plate treasury at told an amazing story. He declared Windsor Castle. For the purpose of that he and four companions set out a state banquet at Buckingham Palace, four tons of this gold plate are transported to London in vans bearleft behind. In these treasure vans thrown into the water, but finding a are epigrams of gold which weigh several hundred-weight. There are dishes, two or three of which are as much as any man would care to carone man. As for the candelabra, you will see three strong-armed porters straining their muscles to deposit one

> of them in the van. There is one dinner service alone, designed by such artists as Flaxman and Stothard, and fashioned for the Fourth George by Rundell and Bridges, for the mere making of which over two hundred thousand pounds was paid some ninety years ago. The gold of which it was fashioned-generations of derelict court plate melted down-was valued at half a million pounds. There is a complete service for one hundred and forty dinners-centre placques to represent water, epergnes, candelabra, turnees,

entre dishes, plates by the hundred, all of pure gold, with thirty dozen other gold plates to fall back on in

the

OD

"giv

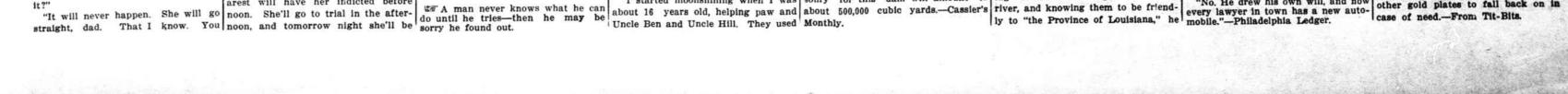
"Where's she gone in Chicago"

"I'm no mind reader," he said. "But

hours start before you begin hounding

ly.

"I owe something to her, too, dad." air of boastful good nature. "Now, all



with