

BEYOND.

Beyond the prison cell
Release!
Beyond the stormy passage
Peace!
Beyond the starless night
The great sun's rising—
Beyond these wilds a home
Of death's devising.

After tumultuous years
To creep
Within a lonely room
And sleep!
After the exigence
Of human hunger,
Bread, and lodging, and wine
To need no longer!

How I have longed for this!—
And yet
How can I go content—
Forget
All that was dear in life
Entwined about you?
How can I pass beyond
In peace without you?
—Allan Munier, in the Atlantic.

ROMANCE OF SEVILLE.

By ALPHONSE MURIZ.

Don Rafael Alsina lives in fine style in an ancient palace in the popular Triana quarter in Seville. With the old palace he inherited a large fortune. This he has more than doubled by a devotion to business which is exceedingly rare in Spain, where the general rule of life is, "Never do to-day what you can put off doing until to-morrow." His pet hobby, aside from making money, has been giving it away. He is honored far and wide in Seville for his charity.

One morning early in May last, two pretty girls, Paquita Vasquez and Rosina Ortiz, called upon him. "We are laundry girls," said Paquita, "and knowing you to be rich and charitable, we have come to ask you to do something for one of our fellow workers—a poor widow with six children, who lives in a wretched garret."

"I shall send her 200 pesetas (\$40) to-day," said Don Alsina, "but why did not the poor widow come herself to get help from me? It is well known that I am always accessible to any deserving poor person who is in need of assistance."

"Our poor friend," answered Paquita, "is old and—and she has lost all her good looks, señor."

"But I never withhold my aims from people because the infirmities of age have robbed them of their good looks," said Don Alsina. "There must be some other reason why she did not call herself."

The girls giggled and exchanged glances. "The truth is," said Rosita, "our poor friend thought she would get more from you if we told you her story, because we, so our friends say, are—rather pretty, señor."

Don Alsina laughed and the girls blushed. "The widow shows," he said, "that if age has deprived her of beauty, it has increased her wisdom. I shall send her 300 pesetas. Now what can I do for her charming representatives in whose selection she has shown such excellent judgment?"

"We leave that to your own generosity, señor," said Paquita; "we laundry girls are all very poor and we work very hard."

"And are there among these laundresses who work so hard for such small pay more girls who are as pretty as you two are?"

"Yes, señor," answered Rosita; "there are some who are much prettier—at least, so their sweethearts think."

"I fear I should hardly agree with their sweethearts," said Don Alsina, gallantly, "but I will tell you what I will do. Yesterday I bought a ticket in the national lottery, the drawing for which takes place next week. The number of my ticket is 1807. I am reputed to be a very lucky man. Send me the names of the five prettiest laundresses in our quarter, and if my ticket wins the grand prize, 125,000 pesetas (\$5000), I promise to divide it among them. Whatever prize I win—if I win any—the money shall be given to them."

The three girls elected were Manuela Pinedo, Rosita Ortiz, Paquita Vasquez, Encarnacion Garcia and Lola Fernandez, and every night until the drawing took place these five girls prayed devoutly that the ticket bearing the number 1807 might win the grand prize.

Ticket No. 1807 won the grand prize, and Don Alsina at once sent for the happy laundresses and received them in his finest apartments, where he made a pretty speech, declaring that no event in his life had ever afforded him so much pleasure and that he was fully prepared to abide by his promise and divide the 250,000 pesetas among the five pretty girls.

"Oh, you angels!" exclaimed the buxom Lola, and, greatly dazling, threw her arms around him and kissed him. Don Alsina said something that is the Spanish equivalent of "next," and each of the other four pretty girls in turn followed suit.

"Such a delightful experience makes me wonder how it has happened that I have so long remained a bachelor," said Don Alsina when the last of them had finished. But, alas! as I am not a Mohammedan, and furthermore as the laws of Spain forbid polygamy, I cannot marry all five of you. I can only marry one of you. To make choice of that one myself is a task far beyond me. With your consent I propose to have recourse to a lottery again to settle the matter. Does each one of you agree that she will accept me as a husband for better or worse, if she draws me?"

"Yes, señor," answered the five girls in chorus.

Don Alsina inscribed his name on a slip of paper and folded it up. He took four similar slips that were blank and folded them up. Then he deposited all five papers in a hat.

"Now," he said, "the one of the five best and most beautiful girls in Seville who draws from this hat the slip of paper on which my name is written wins me for a husband."

Encarnacion stepped forward first, thrust her hand into the hat held by Don Alsina, drew forth a slip of paper and unrolled it. It was blank. She did her best to look as if she did not care much, but it was a poor make-believe.

"L' comes next," said Don Alsina, unmoved. "It's your turn, Lola."

Lola drew another blank and could hardly repress her tears.

"M' follows 'L,'" said Don Alsina. "Now, Manuela, try your luck."

Luck declared for Manuela. She drew the slip of paper on which Don Alsina had written his name. All present congratulated Manuela and felicitated the bridegroom-elect, who had so expeditiously and adroitly solved such an embarrassing matrimonial problem. But, somehow, Manuela did not seem so ecstatically happy at the prospect of abandoning the life of a laundry girl for the luxury of a palace warranted. Don Alsina did not appear to notice it, however.

"I ask you all to be my guests at lunch," he said, "and while that is being prepared, I will show you over my house."

While they were passing through Don Alsina's stables, in which there were three carriages and two automobiles, Manuela drew him aside.

"I have a confession to make, señor," she said. "I like you very much, but as your wife I fear I should never make you as happy as you deserve. Notwithstanding all that my parents told you, I assure you my disposition is not suited to the domestic life. I like too much to be on the go. Will you not give me one of your automobiles instead of marrying me? Rosita will make you a far better wife than I should, and I am sure she will gladly marry you."

The accommodating Don Alsina readily agreed. It was a matter of indifference to him which of the five girls he married. He had treated matrimony as a lottery and was willing to take his chances. Rosita gladly consented to take Manuela's place as his affianced bride. Two weeks later they were married, and after a honeymoon trip through Italy they returned to Don Alsina's palace, where, according to their friends, they were perfectly happy.—Detroit News-Tribune

FRISKY ON TEN CENTS A DAY.

Another Cheap Liver Heard From—He Made 52 Centuries Last Year.

I was much interested in the account of two young men whose weekly expenditure for food was \$1.27; but I have beaten that, writes a correspondent of Health Culture. My food costs me about ten or twelve cents a day, or seventy cents a week.

I buy cereals by the case, dates by the seventy pound box. I keep a cow, and raise oranges and some other fruit. If I had to buy the milk and fruit it might sum up to fifteen cents a day.

Cereals four cents; milk, five cents; dates three cents—twelve cents a day. This is about the average, so that my food costs me about a dollar a week; but as a rule it does not average that.

Am fifty years old; have eaten no meat for twenty years; for two and one-half years have followed no-breakfast plan, and wouldn't go back to three meals a day.

Last year, as a member of the Century Road Club of America, I wheeled 11,761 miles and made fifty-two centuries (100 miles within fourteen consecutive hours), winning gold medals for highest honors in both events, and was never so uniformly vigorous as well in my life. You know that represents lifting many more foot pounds than the work of the average muscle worker. I weighed 144 pounds on January 1, 1904, and 150 pounds on December 31, 1904.

Little Prince Olaf's Land.

The story of the Sunbeam Island, which an English lady, Miss Ada Musgrove, has presented to the little Crown Prince Olaf of Norway, is one of curious interest.

Sunbeam Island, or Fortin Bras, as it is now going to be called, is about 20,000 square yards in size, and is situated in the lovely Godo Sound, a famous summer resort three hours' sail from Bergen. About fifteen years ago Mr. John Musgrove, an Englishman, spent the summer at Godo Sound and bought the island, which was then a complete wilderness. He imported new turf mould and worked hard until the island had a wood of about 12,000 trees. He also built a comfortable roomy house and a small water works. The garden of the house is beautifully arranged with small ponds and greens.

Mr. Musgrove lived with a relative on this fairy island, the views from which are so impressive and romantic, until a few years ago, when he presented the property to Miss Ada Musgrove. Miss Musgrove wrote to Queen Maud and asked her permission to give the island to her son, and on their Majesties' visit to Bergen the necessary documents, as well as a series of pictures of the island photographed by Miss Musgrove herself, were delivered to the Queen.—Manchester Daily Mail.

Palmetto State News

Religion Crazes Negroes.

Crazed by religion, four well-to-do negroes—Read Anderson, his daughter and two sons—ran amuck in a remote section of Anderson county, attacked and stoned several white persons and destroyed property. The Andersons finally barricaded themselves in their homes, defying arrest. Dr. W. A. Tripp, whom the police sought to have enter the house and drug the maniacal negroes, was shot and thrown bodily through the door. The negroes were not overpowered until Read Anderson was killed. The Andersons own valuable farming property, and were highly respected by the whites. The survivors were lodged in jail.

Company to Extend Service.

The Charleston Steamship company, operating a line of steamers between Charleston and Georgetown and points on the Pedee river, has determined to extend its service and run a line of steamers between Charleston and Baltimore. The idea is to have two vessels, sailing from each port every week. The capital stock of the company is to be increased to \$100,000, and a committee of business men are now soliciting subscriptions for the increase and the company is expected to reorganize October 1st.

Charleston's Invite to Georgia.

The Charleston commercial organizations stand ready to assist in making the presentation of the testimonial of the people of Georgia to the new battleship Georgia a great success if the presentation will take place in Charleston harbor.

It is possible for the fine ship to steam into Charleston harbor and drop anchor within stone's throw of the water front, and since there is not a Georgia harbor allowing the vessel to enter, Charleston will be glad to have the people of Georgia come in large number and let the presentation take place in her harbor. This is accounted a better place than having the ship take position three miles off Tybee at Savannah, out of sight of thousands who could witness the event if it was held at Charleston.

Reduced rates might be had and there are accommodations for all the Georgians who would come, and a hospitable welcome would be given to the visitors.

Historian and Poet Dead.

After an extended illness, resulting from an accidental fall down a stairway last February, John A. Chapman, the venerable historian, poet and patriot, died at the home of his son, John W. Chapman, in Newberry, a few days ago.

Mr. Chapman was born in Edgely county in 1821, and resided in Newberry for the past fifty years. In 1834 he retired from active business life, and devoted his time to literary pursuits. Mr. Chapman's first work was "The Walk and Other Poems," published in 1873. "Within the Veil" and "Verses for Old and Young" appeared later. His best work in the poetic line still remains in manuscript.

Mr. Chapman for several years in the early seventies was one of the publishers of The Lutheran Visitor, and in 1878 accepted the editorial chair of The Newberry News. He filled this chair very acceptably for some years.

Perhaps Mr. Chapman's most important work along the literary line was his completion of "The Annals of Newberry" up to 1899. The first part of this volume was written by Chief Justice John Belton O'Neal, which extended to 1860. Here the work was taken up by John A. Chapman, and completed through the year 1899. In 1893 "Chapman's School History of South Carolina" appeared, and was adopted the same year for use in the public schools of the state. He is also credited with the authorship of "Stephens' History of the United States."

Lyon Talks of Dispensary.

"If the present legislature doesn't put the state dispensary out of South Carolina, the next one will. The vote of the people has shown clearly what they think about it."

So says J. F. Lyon, who won out in the strenuous fight for attorney general.

"The people will no longer permit Senator Tillman to dictate how they shall vote and what they shall think," remarked Mr. Lyon, contemptively. "I believe that they would have returned him to the senate, no matter who opposed him—but he can't run the whole state."

The election of Ansel and Lyon means that South Carolina is tired of the state dispensary and its graft. Mr. Lyon, then a member of the lower house, was a live wire in the investigating committee which turned up so many things in the dispensary management that the business looked like an insurance trust in the packing-house district. He was willing to talk about some of them.

"For instance," he said, "the state dispensary was paying a Chattanooga whisky house \$3 a gallon for whisky, which was sold in Chattanooga for \$1.75 a gallon. True, it was delivered at the dispensary, but that cost only 5 or 6 cents. Then a house up east received a rush order for labels enough to cover several millions of dollars' worth of whisky and the dispensary paid \$35,000 for the lot. We got bids for duplicating the order from other firms for from \$7,000 to \$9,000. The president of the glass company which makes bottles for the dispensary admitted afterwards that by cancelling their contract and letting a new one the committee saved the state over \$30,000. These are just a few straws which show which way the wind blows.

"Did Tillman use his pitchfork on me? Well, rather. He got stirred up first because our committee delayed matters, as he said, while we were holding up the whisky bills to make the committee was doing a little grafting on its own account. Then I made a few remarks about a rebate which had disappeared while Tillman was governor and said something about a piano which was said to have arrived at Tillman's home with the compliments of a whisky dealer. And after that Mr. Tillman acted as if he didn't want me to be elected."

A Blow to Dispensary.

A Columbia dispatch says: The death of State Senator W. E. Johnson of Aiken may have more to do with the overthrow of the state dispensary system in South Carolina even than the election of an anti-dispensary governor in the person of Martin F. Ansel.

In the senate Johnson was an influential man, and an ardent supporter of the dispensary system.

So far as the politicians can now figure out, the house of representatives recently elected will contain a majority against the dispensary. The last house was anti-dispensary, but the senate had a majority of five in favor of the dispensary and killed the bill to destroy the institution which the house passed. Since the recent elections, in which Ansel was nominated for governor on an anti-dispensary platform, it is calculated that there are twenty senators favorable to the dispensary and two in doubt. Johnson had been counted among the twenty dispensary senators. His successor will be elected within the next few weeks and both dispensary and anti-dispensary factions will make a hard fight to carry the county. The loss of this vote by the dispensary element may mean the loss of the majority in the senate.

In the second primary election between Ansel and Manning for governor, Ansel received in Aiken county 1,545 votes and 846 went to Manning, showing that the county on a test is opposed to the dispensary. Two of the three representatives elected from the county are also opposed to the state dispensary, being elected on a local option platform.

REBELS OFFER TO GIVE UP.

Emissary Makes Surrender Proposition to Commander of Denver.

An extraordinary incident in connection with the presence of an American warship in Havana happened late Thursday evening, when Commander Colwell was approached by an accredited emissary of Alfredo Zayas, president of the liberal party, and General Loynaz del Castillo, commander of the insurgent forces in Havana province, with a signed offer from each of the men named to surrender their commands and hand over their arms to Commander Colwell on the sole condition that the United States government, through him, guarantee fair and judicial trials. Commander Colwell, accompanied by Charge de Affaires Sleeper, immediately carried the proposition to President Palma. The president was immensely pleased, and asked Commander Colwell if he would accept the surrender. Commander Colwell replied in the negative, but advised the president to communicate with the Washington government on the subject, which was done accordingly.

TEXAS MOB IN ACTION.

Negro Swung Up For Using Knife on White Man in a Fight.

At Rosebud, Texas, Saturday night, a crowd of one hundred farmers hanged Mitchell Frazier, a negro.

Frazier pushed Frank Hess, a white farmer, from a walk. Hess struck the negro, and the latter used a knife freely on Hess. The mob stormed the town prison, where the negro was confined and took him to a nearby scaffolding supporting an overhead tank and hanged him. Members of the mob were not armed nor masked.

BRYAN IN CINCINNATI.

Makes Speech to Big Crowd from Stand Erected in Baseball Park.

Introduced by Mayor E. J. Dempsey, and speaking from a stand erected over the diamond of the Cincinnati baseball park, William J. Bryan Thursday night addressed an audience that occupied all the 10,000 seats in the grand stand, and several thousand additional chairs.

"CAUGHT AT LAST"

Was Bemoaning Cry of Alexander, Exile Embezzler.

ARRESTED IN PITTSBURG

Fled From Augusta, Ga., Last July After "Hitting" Banks for Nearly \$200,000—Broken in Health and Spirits.

Broken in health and spirits by the terrible experiences of the past three months, Thomas W. Alexander, formerly a wealthy broker and prominent society leader of Augusta, Ga., was arrested in a hotel at Pittsburg, Pa., Sunday night charged with the forgery of documents on which he is said to have realized \$200,000 before his sudden departure from Augusta two months ago. Alexander and his brother were partners in a brokerage business, and his downfall is attributed to speculation in cotton.

The prisoner was permitted to remain temporarily in his room at the hotel under guard of two detectives. He signified his willingness to return to Augusta without requisition papers.

"I would face my accusers a thousand times rather than live the past two months over again," sobbed the prisoner, as he sat in his room.

Since his hurried departure from Augusta, after his financial crash, Alexander has been a fugitive. Traveling almost constantly, he has been in hourly dread of arrest. He managed to elude the officers in New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Chicago and other cities, until, with his nerves almost completely wrecked, he finally arrived in Pittsburg Friday.

Going to a hotel he registered as Thomas W. Burton. He had not been in the city more than a few hours until the Augusta officials who had been tracing him knew of his whereabouts. When the detectives walked up to Alexander in the lobby of the hotel, he was nervously pacing back and forth. His chin sunk upon his breast.

"You are under arrest, Mr. Alexander," said one of the officers. "My God! caught at last! Hurry, take me out of this crowd," was the reply.

The detectives escorted him to his room. There he broke down completely. At first he was not willing to return to Augusta without a legal fight. He seemed to dread his return in disgrace to the city where only two months ago he was one of the leading business and club men. Finally he consented to go without a requisition.

Alexander at the time of his disappearance was a man of remarkably striking appearance, tall and well-built, with a clear eye, and nerves of steel. The man who will go back to answer to the many criminal charges is stoop-shouldered, nervous, and but a shadow of his former self.

He told the officers that after making his escape he traveled constantly.

BRYAN AGAINST INTERVENTION.

Says United States Has No Business Interfering in Cuban Affairs.

William Jennings Bryan Sunday night gave the first expression he has made on the present Cuban situation. When seen in his car just before he left Roanoke, Va., for Lynchburg, and asked if he would say anything about the situation in Cuba, Mr. Bryan dictated the following statement:

"I am very glad the administration recalled the troops landed at Havana. While we should do all in our power to bring about peace by offering the good offices of our country we have no business interfering with their local affairs. They must settle the disputes among themselves, but I would be glad if both parties would be willing to accept mediation with the idea of bringing about an agreement through the good offices of our government."

NATURAL DEATH FOR TREPPOFF.

Russian Tyrant Passes Away Through Attack of Angina Pectoris.

A St. Petersburg dispatch says: General Dimitri Frodovich Trepoff, commandant of the imperial palace, died Saturday evening in his villa at Peterhoff, of angina pectoris.

General Trepoff, whose name was linked with reaction and oppression in Russia, was in many respects a remarkable man. He was a natural despot, a tyrant by inclination, education and conviction.

BACON OPPOSED TO PLAN.

Georgia Senator Does Not Agree With Bryan Ownership Propaganda.

Senator A. O. Bacon of Georgia, one of the recognized democratic leaders of the senate, does not agree with Mr. Bryan's propaganda for the government ownership of railroads.

Passing through Washington Monday en route to Atlantic City, where he will take a rest, Senator Bacon spoke emphatically in opposition to the ownership plan advocated by Mr. Bryan.

CUBANS BADLY SCARED.

Threat of Intervention Causes Palma to Issue Peace Decree—Roosevelt's Letter Sole Topic.

The great topic of conversation to the exclusion of everything else in Havana Saturday was President Roosevelt's letter regarding the situation. President Palma declined to be interviewed on the subject, but it is known that he has every confidence of a "square deal."

Commander Colwell cabled the navy department that the revolution leaders assured him that they had ceased hostilities and again offered to bring him their arms, etc., and disband their forces. Commander Colwell stated he believed that he could, if authorized, end the insurrection at once. Up to Sunday night, however, no instructions in this connection had been received. The commander also reported to the department that negotiations for peace had been opened with the government, and that he believed an end of the trouble would result. He added that he was informed constantly as to the attitude of the revolutionary leaders.

In an open letter, Alfredo Zayas, president of the liberal party, offers on behalf of the liberals to negotiate peace on the basis that Senator Palma shall continue as president; that two of the cabinet ministers shall be members of the liberal party; that the municipal officers removed last year shall be restored; that the electoral laws shall be revised and that new elections of senators and representatives shall be held, and also elections of governors and provincial officers to fill the vacancies of those removed last December. Senator Zayas says that the revolutionists have suspected all the time that peace parleying was going on; that the government was expecting help from the United States.

Three American warships are the most imposing and interesting objects on Havana bay. Their presence undesignedly, yet pointedly, is typical of the fact that it is the intention of the United States to take a hand in Cuban affairs to the extent at least of bringing order out of the present chaotic conditions.

On the other hand the government is making final strenuous efforts to restore peace in the island and thus avoid any kind of American intervention. The object of these endeavors, it is stated, is that it may be able to say by the time Secretary of War Taft and Acting Secretary of State Bacon arrive that peace has been secured and therefore there is no need for the American government's intervention, either to restore peace or insure permanent tranquility.

Members of the government state they are making efforts in connection with the advice in President Roosevelt's letter; that they have no objection to the friendly assistance of the United States in the matter if it becomes necessary, but they believe they can settle it between the government and the revolutionists without the necessity of any intervention. At least, they say, they are making an attempt to accomplish this end unaided, with fair prospects of success. This is the latest phase of a rapidly changing situation that developed late Sunday afternoon when an extraordinary gazette was issued containing a peace decree signed by President Palma.

THIS PRISONER IS OWN JAILER.

Turpin Contemplates Suing For Wages For Unique Services.

Emmet Turpin is his own jailer at Nashville, Ind. He is a prisoner in the Brown county log jail at that place.

Being his own jailer, Turpin believes he ought to be paid for his services and is contemplating suit for the wages usually paid jailers.

Late last fall Turpin was arrested and fined heavily for violation of the liquor laws. He could not raise enough money to pay up. Being a conscientious man, he philosophically went to jail. There being no jailer, Turpin himself took charge. For nearly 250 days he has been prisoner, jailer and janitor.

DOCTORS ACT DISGRACEFULLY.

While They Wrangle Injured Men Died and Others Suffered.

Two persons were killed and thirty were injured by the collision of two heavily loaded electric cars in San Francisco Sunday. Following the accident, a clash of authority occurred between surgeons of the railway and City Emergency hospital as to who should render aid to the wounded. The police finally took a hand and the injured were taken to the Central Emergency hospital.

MEAT FULL OF MAGGOTS.

Atlanta Inspector Unearths Awful Conditions in Sausage Factory.

An Atlanta inspector condemned about 160 pounds of scrap meat in the Enterprise Sausage company's plant at 125 Peters street Friday afternoon. In a large part of the meat, sent in by local butchers to be ground into sausage, maggots were working. Part of the condemned stuff was rotting and much of it had turned green.