But farther, oh farther I seek.

You may wander the forests primeval, Lured by the eagle's call, Or wait for the desert's wooing— My trail out-reaches them all.

I doubt if you find it by searching,

However so far you climb;
The inn at the end is a constant heart,
The path is a man's life-time.

-Nancy K. Foster.

********** The Time Limit

By J. A. T. LLOYD.

-----It was August and intensely hot, and, though there was positively nobody in town, London was crowded with panting human flesh. In a particular West End terrace, however, life was anything but strenuous. A yawning policeman promenaded slowly past the odd numbers, while a young girl, exquisitely dressed, was walking briskly past the even in the opposite direction. Except for these two human being the terrace was deserted. The girl hesitated before the last house and stared a little wistfully at the hall door. Then she swung round the corner and hesitated again. It was all so quiet, so ridiculously like the country. A man had been painting the gate; the brushes and paint pot were still there. Evidently he had gone for refreshment. The gate was open. The girl thought hard for half a minute or so, and took something that closely resembled an Easter egg out of her pocket. She entered the garden and deposited this beneath a rhododendron bush. Glancing at the house she saw that the French window leading into what looked like a library was open. Here again there was evidence of quite recently interrupted work. Somebody had been cleaning windows, and, as likely as not, the girl reasoned, had joined the house painter in the quest of mutual solace. The girl walked quietly into the house and rang the bell. Then she sat down in the most comfortable chair in the room. A minute or two later a puzzled butler stared protest and admiration at her from the doorway.

"Tell Mr. Samuels that I shall see him here, in this room; it will be cooler. Yes, now! Lady Laura Bridgeyale, and do be quick."

The butler bowed and withdrew. In a few minutes a fat, stooping Israelite shuffled furtively into the library. The girl smiled at him.

"It's horribly hot," she said, g ly; "I thought it would be cooler in the library. Do sit down."

"Bridgevale-Lady Laura Bridgevale," he muttered.

The brazen cover of "Debrett" confronted them both from the near corner of a book case."

"I don't seem to remember," he continued, and he moved a pace toward that corner.

"No, no; it's no use," the girl interrupted. "I'm not Lady Laura Bridgevale; I just said the first name

that came into my head." Puffy and startled, the man turned on her. "You mean," he stammered,

"false pretences-in the city-I never heard-" The girl laughed out loud. She had a nice laugh. "There isn't much time," she said, looking straight into his

"What do you mean?" At the moment he wished that his son, Montmorency, were at home. He hated talking to these insolent women of fashion, who mocked him even while they clutched for his money. "What do you mean?" he repeated, avoiding her

"I want a hundred pounds," said the girl, brightly.

For an instant the dull, heavy eyebrows were raised. Then they relaxed into their old furtiveness.

"Yes, I want it at once," continued the girl. "They said you were prompt and liberal."

"Who said?" gasped Mr. Samuels. "The daily papers, of course. Why, It's everywhere and they say you won't take security."

"Security! What? Why you must be mad! In the City-you come to me talking like that—calling yourself Lady Laura Bridgevale, and talking about a hundred to my face. Do you think I find a hundred pounds in my garden?" He broke off abruptly. His angry pomposity fell flaccid beneath the scrutiny of her stare. Again the desire for Montmorency came to him. The oily, varnished tongue of his son had always smoothed such predicaments as the present. She might be laughing at him: she might be a duchess for all he knew. He dared not express the insolence of his soul.

"I want a hundred pounds," continned the girl, "and- yes, ten shillings for a hansom."

"I can't do it," said the man of business, his teeth closing in angry

"You've got to do, Mr. Samuels,"

said the girl. "Do you mean just on your note of

hand? "Yes, I do; but there's a time limit

-for you." Something like a gloomy grin passed

over the money lender's face. "You promissory note-three mean a months?"

'I mean ten minutes, and three have gone already." This time he thought she really was taken from old walls.

mad, and he jerked his body forward like an animal in pain.

For a moment Mr. Samuel's dull eyes wandered to the clock on the

"I think you'd better just rest, Madam," he said feebly, eying the door sideways as he spoke.

"There isn't much time for rest," said the girl.

Fear came to him, from the yellow, heavy eyelids drops of perspiration started, almost like tears. The foreyears older.

"The girl played with the tassel on her red parasol. "It's like this, Mr. Samuels," she began, kindly, "Do you know what a time fuse is?"

"In the City"-he began, and then collapsed.

"I don't mean in the city," said the girl. "I mean among the anarchists." The word shook him. The girl knew that he would not try to escape. She held him easily in his chair with her

"You see, Mr. Samuels," she continued, airly "there's been quite a lot of bomb throwing lately, in Paris, in Vienna-they watch them there. It's much easier in London, Mr. Samules." As she spoke she rose from her chair and glanced out of the French window. "It's in the garden, Mr. Samuels, and

it's a ten-minute fuse!" "My God" groaned Mr. Samules, as he stargered to his feet.

"It's no use calling the police," said the girl; "that won't help you. I'm not an anarchist, you know; I'm just a girl who wants a hundred pounds and ten lumbia January 23-25. shillings, and I do want it very badly, Mr. Samuels."

"Do you mean that there is a bomb in my garden? Do you mean, while you sit twirling your flimsy fal-lals, that me and mine may be blown to eternity? The terrible fear in his yellow face made him for the moment something other than comic to his visitor.

For the instant she relasped into seriousness.

"You see, Mr. Samuels, it's as quiet as the country here. London's like a village out of the Season. I was just walking behind him; he was horrid and shaggy. I think he was a little mad, Mr. Samuels. He threw the thing in just like this," she added, waving her arms, "and then he said, out loud, 'Usurer, ten minutes for your prayers.' I didn't think he was a nice man, Mr. Samuels. There was no policeman about, and so I came in to tell you myself. But I do so want that hundred pounds-and ten shillings for the handsom. No, it's no good making a noise, and shouting for the servants or the police-they can't help you; there's nobody in London who can help you, Mr. Samuels, but I. You see, while they're arresting me, you will be blown into heaven."

"I'll do it," said the money lender, and the girl could not face the animal terror of his eyes.

"Here, take it." In a moment he had thrust ten ten-pound notes into her

"Wait a moment," said the girl; we have three more minutes. I can't be found with the bomb Mr. Samuels, or they'll arrest me as an anarchist. Can you catch, Mr. Sam-

"You don't mean that you are going to throw that accursed thing at me?"

"The accursed thing is as harmless as a chocolate box until the time limit," said the girl. "It's like this," she continued, taking a little parcel from the pocket of her skirt. "You see this little bonbon box, Mr. Samuels: imagine the fuse, the ten minute fuse, Mr. Samules, placed here at the side. For ten minutes that little bomb is as harmless as an inkstand. Throw the fuse into water one second before the time limit, and you are safe. There's a carafe at your elbow; look, you have just a clear minute; put those notes into this little Easter egg-you see I mean fair play-throw it to me cut the window, and you will receive, in perfect safety, the most deadly investment of modern life. Ah. I forgot

the half-sovereign, Mr. Samuels." The money lender had already adjusted the notes, and began to fumble savagely in his pocket for this pur-

chase of life. The girl walked airliy out of the French window.

"Now, then, Mr. Samuels, I'm ready!" she cried, extending her daintily gloved hands. Something between a prayer and a

curse died hard between Mr. Samuel's throat and lips. He threw the little bundle out of the window, and the girl caught it easily. She stepped lightly toward the rhododendron bush and stooped down. "Catch, Mr. Samuels!"

The money lender extended his arms. It struck him somewhere between the throat and the diaphragm, and he staggered back, clutching blindly at the table to save himself. He fushed to the carafe and poured its contents over the harmless looking little object. Then he wiped the perspriation from his forehead.

Nothing happened. Gingerly Mr. Mr. Samuels removed what seemed to be the lid. He found a small piece of paper on which was scrawled an "I O U" for £100 10s. with a time limit of three months noted in brackets.

When Mr. Samuels, not without a hint of fear in his voice, repeats this story to his old cronies, he always adds that what appears to him most extraordinary about the whole affair is that the money was actually repaid anonymously within the given time .-The Sketch.

A Chinese remedy for croup requires seven nests of large-sized spiders

Palmetto State News

Prof. Judson Passes Away.

Charles Hallett Judson, LL. D. dean of Furman university, died a few days ago from paralysis. He was 86 head contracted, the usurer looked | years old, and one of the best known educators in the south. He had been connected with Furman since 1851, and had made liberal donations to the institution. He was a native of Connecticut.

> The Chattanooga Tradesman reports he following new South Carolina in-

> Cowpens-\$30,000 cotton mill. Spartanburg - Saw and planing

Columbia-Handle factory; \$10,000

bottling works. Fort Mill-Hosiery mill. McCormick-\$75,000 builders' supply company.

> * * Negro Race Conference.

Through the efforts of Rev. Richard Carroll, the well known negro educator of this state, the race conference has been called to meet in Co-

Governor Heyward, Governor-elect M. F. Ansel and other prominent citizens will make addresses, as also will Booker T. Washington and other A. Guinn of McCays, Tenn., was asprominent negro leaders.

Low Death Rate for Newberry.

The mortality statistics for 1906 show a remarkable record for Newberry. Among the most interesting figures of the report is the record of births and deaths for the past twelve months. With a population of more than seven thousand, there have been, during this period, only forty-six deaths. During the same period 121 births were recorded.

> * * For Statue to Calhoun.

New bills have been introduced in the senate providing for a \$10,000 statue for Calhoun at Washintgon, and one for the state to engage in fertilizer making by convict labor and another for farm labor contracts to be in writing and registered with the county clerk.

bidding whiskey to be shipped into dispensary or prohibition states.

Dispute Leads to Killing.

Arthur V. Green, a young white man, was shot to death at Laurens by Joseph R. Fant, Jr., son of J. R. Fant, chief dispensary constable of the Spartanburg division.

It seems that the two young men had a dispute at an oyster supper, when, it is alleged, Green swore that he would kill Fant. Green later went to Fant's boarding house, where, after efforts to prevent his entrance by one of the young ladies of the house, he was shot dead by Fant.

Farmers Oppose Bucket Shops.

The recent meeting of the Newberry County Farmers' Union was one of the largest ever held. Delegates were present from every local union in the county. W. C. Moore of Greenville, president and manager of the Farmers' Cotton Union, was present and explained the operations of his organization as it affects the farmers in warehousing and selling their cotton. An important move on the part of the union at this meeting was the adoption of a resolution condemning bucket shops.

> .*. "Undignified and Insulting."

By a vote of 79 to 40, the house of representatives declined to concur in the resolution introduced in the senate by Senator Blease, and passed by that body 21 to 1, approving the course of President Roosevelt in summarily dismissing the negro troops implicated in the Brownsville riot.

When the resolution was called up, it was urged that the resolution was intended as a rebuke to the senior United States senator from this state, and that such an indirect and covert method of indicating to the national representatives of the state the wishes and opinions of the house would be both undignified and insulting.

.*. To Save Him from Lynchers. A white man by the name of Turner was incarcerated in the state penitentiary at Columbia Monday night by Sheriff Hunter of Bamberg for safekeeping and as a matter of precaution. He is accused of criminal assault on the little daughter of former Senator S. G. Mayfield of Bamberg, formerly of Greenville.

Turner is related to the family of Senator Mayfield, and was employed at his sawmill as a sawyer. He was staying in the Mayfield home at Depmark. Sunday Mr. Mayfield was at-

tracted by the cries of his little daughter, and discovered her in the room of Turner, where Turner had enticed her. Mr. Mayfield seized Turner and beat him into insensibility at the time.

Must Obtain Seed Elsewhere.

The Sea Island Cotton Association of Georgia and Florida held an enthusiastic meeting in Valdosta, Ga., the past week.

The committee on acreage for next scason placed the acreage ten acres to the plow. All of the old officers of the association were re-elected and a new constitution was adopted. A discussion of the seed problem was full of interest. South Carolina will not sell any seed outside of the state, and, as heretofore, the sea island growers have been obtaining all of their good seed in this state, it is up to the Georgia and Florida growers to make other arrangements. It is stated that the growers in the Valdosta section have seed for two or three years' planting, and they have already begun a process of selecting seed from their own crops, which they believe in a few years will result in a strain of seed better suited to the locality than the South Carolina seed. The experiment will be watched with interest by the growers of this state.

WIFE OF LAWYER ARRESTED.

Mrs. Guinn Charged With Hiring Men to Murder Husband.

About three weeks ago, Colonel W. sassinated while entering his front yard about 9 o'clock at night.

Ever since that time the coroner's jury has been investigating the crime, and until Thursday their investigations have been kept a profound secret. On that day John Ellis of Fannin county, Georgia, who has been held under bond as a withess in the murder, made a confession which is highly sensational. He states that Mrs. Guinn, the wife of the murdered man, divided \$250 between himself and John Allen, who is now in jail at Benton, Tenn., for the murder of Colonel Guinn. For this amount either he or Alien were to kill Colonei Guinn. They stationed themselves at the two gates which gave entrance to Colonel Guinn's premises, and at whichever gate Colonel Guinn entered whoever was stationed there was to shoot and kill him. This was the

agreement. From Ellis' statement, Colonel Guinn entered by the gate where Al-The anti-dispensary legislators made len was stationed, and Allen shot and no fight on a resolution which was killed him. Ellis also gave informaadopted, calling for a federal law for- tion where was placed the gun with which the murder was committed. On investigation the gun was found as Ellis stated. Ellis also stated where could be found a bottle of turpentine, a part of which was used on their feet to prevent the dogs from tracking

Mrs. Guinn and Ellis have both heen placed under arrest.

GOVERNOR COMER INAUGURATED

Immense Throng Witnesses Induction

of Alabama Chief Executive. With an escort of two thousand soldiers and in the presence of ten thousand people, B. B. Comer was inaugurated governor of Alabama on Monday at Montgomery. The occasion was marked by great ceremony.

The most impressive thing in the inaugural address of Governor Comer was his recommendation for the greatest liberality for education. is not enthusiastic about immigration and cautioned against cheap foreigners and calling attention to the troubles we have now with 40 per cent cheap negro labor. He urges the appropriation of \$200,000 a year more for confederate soldiers and better care

of them. He urges bills to bring about rate reduction, abolition of free passes save to employes, laws making the waterways available to the people and emancipation from "the railroad bondage and boycott." He thinks that all fares on main lines should be two and a half cents a mile and on branch lines not over four.

PIERCE UNDER GRAFT CHARGE.

United States Minister to Norway Accused of Crocked Dealing.

Herbert H. D. Pierce, new United States minister to Norway, and formerly assistant secretary of state, is again in the public eye because of charges made against him.

He was accused Monday by Professor H. W. Elliott of Cleveland, Ohio, before the house committee on ways and means of having been guilty of misconduct while representing the United States government at The Hague in the settlement of claims resulting from the seizure of a sealing vessel by the Russian government,

The charge is that Mr. Pierce not only represented this government, but did business on his own hook and represented the owners of the vessel.

Bull Proved the Victor,

Antonio Montes, considered to be one of the foremost matadors of Spain, was fatally gored by a bull in a fight given in the City of Mexico Sunday. Montes was about to place the sword when the bull caught him amidships.

ANOTHER MESSAGE

On Brownsville Affray Sent . Congress by Roosevelt.

STICKS TO CONTENTION

Along With the Message He Sends Evidence of Guilt of Colored Troops in Shape of Bullets, Empty Shells, Etc.

President Roosevelt Monday sent to congress a special message regarding the Brownsville incident, which gives the additional vidence collected by Assistant Attorney General Purdy and Major Blocksom, who were sent to Texas by the president to investigate the affair.

The report submitted with his message, including maps of Brownsville and Fort Brown, a bandoleer, 23 empty shells, seven ball cartridges. picked up in the streats a few hours after the shooting; three steel jacketed bullets and some scraps of the casings of other bullets picked out of the houses into which they had been fired.

The president declares that the evidence is positive that the outrage of August was committed by some of the colored troops that have been dismissed and that some or all of the individuals of the three companies the twenty-fifth infantry had knowledge of the deed and have shielded the guilty ones.

The negro troops are referred to by the president in his message as "midnight assassins," and he declares that very few, if any, of the soldiers dismissed "without houer" could have heen ignorant of what occurred.

That part of the order which bars the soldier from all civil employment under the government is revoked by the president. This clause, the president says, was lacking validify. The discharged troopers, however, will he forever barred from enlisting in the army or navy and as to this the president says that "there is no doubt of my constitutional and legal power."

Secretary Taft's report giving the sworn testimony of witnesses is transmitted with the message. The testimony of fourteen eye witnesses is given and the president declares that the evidence is conclusive that the weapons used were Springfield rifles now used by United States troops, including the negro troops who were in the garrison at Brownsville.

Taking but a brief time to pass the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying nearly \$31,000,000, the serate devoted the remainder of the day to the Brownsville affray.

The president's message was read

and ordered printed. The speech-making on the subject began and continued until 5:30 o'clock, Mr. Foraker saying he was not going to make a speech, "but a few remarks," observed that the testimony amounts to a great deal, "for the president tells us it is conclusive."

"But it does not remove the objection I have had from the beginning of the proceedings. What I have been trying to contend for, and I hope I will be successful, is to secure a hearing for the men charged with this serious crime. This testimony has been taken as the other was, behind closed doors, without ahybody representing the men.

Stating that he did not agree with the president in all he has done in this case, Mr. Mallory of Florida digressed to call attention to what he regarded as the best illustration that could be given of the incompetency of the negro to grapple with great questions. His illustration was the criticism of the president by a negro mass meeting at Boston. A negro, he said, held the most lucrative federal office in Florida, as collector of internal revenue; the collector of customs at Savannah, Ga., was a negro, and the collector of internal revenue of the state of Georgia was a negro, and everyone knew the fight which the senate had made against Crum, a negro, made collector of the port at Charleston. "But," added Mr. Mallory, "the pat-

riots of Boston, who probably are the best representatives of the negro race in this country, allow themselves to be carried away by the passion of the moment, unable to look fairly and and squarely at a proposition which should be judged justly and honestly, forget that they are under great obligations to the president, and send forth a denunciation of the best friend they have ever had in office."

FAMILY EXTERMINATED BY GAS.

Father, Mother. Sa and Daughter Asphyxiated in Brooklyn.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., Sunday night, illuminating gas, which escaped during the night from a small stove used for heating, caused the death of Meyer Rubin agod 50 years; his wife, Rosa, 58; their son, Philip I., and their 15year-old daughter, Rosa.

SHAW HAS SIDESTEPPED.

Recommends a Subtreasury for the South, But Fails to Suggest Where It Shall Be Located.

A Washington dispatch says: Secrtary Shaw has forwarded to the ways and means committee his recommendation relative to the establishment of a sub-treasury in the southeast. Chairman Payne says the matter will be considered at a called meeting, and in the meantime refuses to talk of the contents of Mr. Shaw's communication.

It is known, however, that the secretary has failed to express a preference as to the location of the institution. Indeed, he makes no reference to the alleged caucus of the southern states from which Georgia bolted. He says in substance that if another subtreasury is to be established, it should by all means be located in the southeast. He even avoids naming a state.

Chairman Payne had intended calling the matter to the attention of his committee Monday morning, with 3 view to disposing of the question, but the secretary's communication was forgotten for the time being. The report of Secretary Shaw is

disappointing to many southern congressmen, but is especially gratifying to the Georgians, who are anxious to have the matter settled on its merits by the ways and means committee. It had been known, however, that the secretary would urge the establishment of a sub-treasury, instead of leaving it for the committee to decide whether one is really needed.

Congressman Livingston announces, in connection with the report, that if a subtreasury is established it is bound to be located at Atlanta.

A CENTURY BEHIND TIME.

Pope's Orders Are Considered by Many as Ridiculously Antiquated. Rev. C. K. Nelson, Episcopal bishop of Georgia, does not agree with the Rev. Robert Codman, Episcopal bishop of Maine, in believing that the troubles between the government and the Roman Catholc church in France warrant official action on the part of the Episcopal church in America.

Bishop Codman, a few days ago, authorized the churches in his diocese to offer a special prayer in behalf of the Roman Catholic church in France. Bishop Nelson was shown the prayer and asked if he intended to authorize the Episcopal church of Georgia to take similar action or whether he agreed with the policy,

and said: "No, I do not intend to take any such action, for I do not think, the

conditions warrant it. "Some are inclined to lay the trouble to the fact that the orders of the pope are always a hundred years behind the times. Things that he could order and consistently contend for one hundred years ago are about out of date now, and cannot be upheld.

FIVE BILLIONS ARE NEEDED

Many have held this view."

By Railroads of Country in Order to Keep Up With Growing Business.

Governor John A. Johnson of Minnesota has received a letter from James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railway company, declaring that it would require a permanent investment of \$1,100,000 a year for five years to provide the railroads of the country with the means to handle properly the business already in sight, and not allowing for future growth.

WHEELER TO ASSIST OBEAR.

Son of Noted Sire to Aid in Inspection of Georgia Troops.

Captain Jos. A. Wheeler, Jr., U. S. A, a son of the late General Joseph Wheeler, has been detailed to assist in the inspection of the troops of the national guard of Georgia.

Captain Wheeler has been ordered to report for duty February 1, when the inspections will be begun under the direction of Colonel Obear.

WORK HOURS NOT RESTRICTED.

Commerce Commission Brings Out the

Facts as to Railway Wreck. Investigation by the interstate commerce commission Monday at Washingion into the block signal system in use on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad showed that men engaged in the operation of trains work an excessive number of hours without a sufficient period of rest intervening it. It was developed that no restrictions are placed upon the hours trainmen shall work, and that they take advantage offered to labor for many hours in order to increase their compensation.

ANDY PAYS THE MOST.

Carnegie Beats Rockefeller by Half in Personal Taxes.

Andrew Carnegie will be the heavjest personal taxpayer in New York if the list of assessments just made public by the assessors is not amended. The value of his personal property is fixed at \$5,000,000, and that of John D. Rockefeller at \$2,500,000.