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THE FLOWER OF GALA WATER.

A LOVE STORY.

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

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CHAPTER III.

CONTINUED.

Mowbray held his cup of happiness with a steadier hand, but he was strangely affected by this sweet realization of man's capacity for a double existence. For it was not so much that something new had come into his life, as that something old had been returned to him. To love Katherine had been as natural to him as to breathe, but he had found her at first sight heedless, and the sense of "right" in her had been the earliest sensation she inspired. Admiration and affection followed quickly, but he was certain the instant and primal idea in his heart was that Katherine was anteriorly and inalienably his own.

As he stood feeling the sweetness of this right, but not in any way reasoning about it, Jessy came to him.

"Where is Katherine?" she asked.

"Katherine is mine forever," he answered, with the selfish irrelevancy of a lover; for he had not yet been able to consider Katherine with reference to any person but himself.

"Well, then, Mr. Mowbray," said Jessy, "if you will take my advice you will go and talk to Katherine's mother. She is for a short time important person. Then your happy home and all its work will prosper. So do make the most of it."

He went instantly to Mrs. Brathous. She had put on a new summer gown in which she looked exceedingly pretty, and she was in that charming mood which a consciousness of good looks inspires, so Mowbray was one of those welcome guests who come just at the right time. She made him feel that she was glad to see him, and he lost not one moment in opening his case. He seated himself before her, he spoke with an eloquence which denied all objections. In a few minutes he was holding her hands and begging her to stand by Katherine and himself against all odds. She was not very easily persuaded. She said Winton had looked on Katherine as his future wife for nearly seven years. She spoke of the laird's long, unwavering determination to unite the two estates by marriage. "For Winton is his heir," he said; "and Winton-Lands and Levens-hope are no mean patrimony." Mowbray, however, had words far beyond her reasoning; he talked with his heart and she grew silent. Then the tears came to her eyes, and at this favorable moment Katherine entered the room and slipped within her mother's arm and laid her cheek against her mother's breast.

Mrs. Brathous stooped and kissed her child. She had begun then to give way. And Mowbray's adoration of the girl, his impetuosity, his determination to take no denial were irresistible. Undeniably, also, his beauty was a silent but powerful friend, for there seemed to be a natural unfitness in the marriage of a man so handsome with a girl so lovely. At the last Mrs. Brathous surrendered unconditionally.

"It is enough, Mr. Mowbray," she said. "I am convinced by something beyond your words. My heart is with Katherine and you, and I will stand by you to the very uttermost."

Then she stepped forward and kissed the young man, and with the kiss took him fully to her love and trust.

After this happy settlement the day went to Love and to Love only, for the generous mother set the whole household to this happy key. While Katherine and Mowbray wandered in the warm, sunny garden, she talked to Jessy of the affair, and with her own hands spread a more festive table.

"We will let them have a day or two in paradise, Jessy," she said, "for the laird will put their happiness to pieces as soon as he finds it out."

But for once good fortune was on the side of the lovers. Winton went that very day to Dalkeith to assist at the marriage of a friend, happily oblivious of the stranger who was intermeddling with his own marriage. And the theological war was more fierce than had been anticipated, before each man of both clergy and laity had said their say, four days had elapsed, and even then return was a little delayed, because the laird had bought a Galloway pony, and a man was to hire who could ride it over to Levens-hope.

So it was Saturday evening when Brathous reached home. He found nothing to mar the peace and happiness of his return. Mowbray had gone to Edinburgh to buy a betrothal ring, and he intended to remain over the Sabbath in the capital. Winton was sitting with Mrs. Brathous and Katherine, giving them an account of the wedding he had attended, and all three were in a pleasant mood of welcome. Besides which he had the further satisfaction of feeling that throughout all his journey he had seen no finer house, no more beautiful garden, no more admirably kept farm than his own.

Sabbath increased his self satisfaction. The elders who had not been to Selkirk were anxious to show him attention. He put a larger offering than usual in the plate and was glad he had done so when the minister made an allusion to the Selkirk meeting, and to their delegate, the laird of Levens-hope. Then on Monday the very thing happened which Katherine had foreseen. Mowbray came to Levens-hope with the minister. They met the laird in the garden, and Mowbray was welcomed effusively and carried off to the stalls to see the prize ox and the Galloway pony. His stay to dinner was taken as a matter of course, and when Winton arrived Mrs. Brathous said "she thought the three young people ought to walk over to the manse for Jessy and then they could dance a reel or two before supper."

Brathous did not like the proposition, but having been so good natured hitherto, he could not at once summon the necessary courage to contest either the walk or the dance. So Katherine with Mowbray and Winton went over the hill for Jessy, and the result was precisely what Mrs. Brathous anticipated. Jessy and Winton walked back together, and Katherine and Mowbray turned aside into Leven's wood to see a saint's well: and then they were delayed by the roaring of a notoriously ill-tempered bull, and could not reach home until an hour later. For it had taken Mowbray all that extra time to put the circle of gems on Katherine's finger and to tell her how long and dreary the two days had been without her.

The delay, however, made the laird very angry, and he did not scruple to scold Katherine for it on their return.

"It was not Miss Janfarie's fault, sir," said Mowbray, quickly. "Pray do not let your position as host make you blame her in my place. I asked Miss Janfarie to show me the saint's well. Neither of us is responsible for the furious animal you keep so near the high road and which—permit me to say—ought to be shot at once."

"Mr. Mowbray, you are a stranger. Your ignorance is your apology. As for Katherine," and he looked angrily at the girl, who stood with her hand in Mowbray's hand.

Then Mowbray's dark eyes flashed a defiance which the laird might have quarrelled with had not Mrs. Brathous stepped between them with her charming smile.

"Mr. Mowbray, Jessy is waiting for you. Katherine, you are keeping Jamie waiting for you. And if you want me to play a reel, you had better make haste while I am in the mood of being good-natured."

In spite of her merry words there was a look of anxious deprecation in her eyes, which both Katherine and Mowbray respected; for she knew with what magical speed suspicion grew in her husband's mind. He had entertained a doubt, twenty would follow, and confirmation be close behind. So, though her fingers struck out the tingling notes, and the light feet of the happy dancers kept time to them, he could see the anger and dislike brooding in her lord's white, weak face; and when he suddenly left the parlor she knew he had gone to his room to walk himself into a passion of injury.

It was upon her the storm fell.

"Near midnight!" he cried, when she entered the room. "A woman of your age dafling and dancing till such hours!"

"Why not scold the minister? He thought no harm of our dafling and dancing."

"He didn't? Then he ought to have a reprimand, and I will see that he gets it."

"I hope you will."

There was a threat in the "hope" which was provoking. The laird felt it.

"Katherine behaved herself shamefully," he continued.

"Let Katherine alone."

"I am her guardian."

"I am her mother."

"She was making love to that Englishman. I saw her."

"You know nothing about love-making."

"Madam! Madam! I—I——"

"You know nothing about it."

"I made love to you."

"You did not. If you had even tried I never could have married you. You asked me to be your wife, and I agreed because you were Katherine's guardian—and I thought it would be as well to watch the guardian."

"This is intolerable! I will not bear it!"

"It is the truth. You will have to bear it!"

"It is shameful! shameful! shameful!"

"It is shameful that I have to invent excuses for your bad manners every time we have company. There is no use in storming and sniffling, Alexander."

"I will not have that Englishman in my house again. I will order the servants to turn him out."

"You, yourself, asked him here. If any servant turns him out, I will turn the servant after him."

"A nobody! An adventurer! Oh, dear me! What a dreadful thing it is to have a kind heart!"

"You said he was the son of your friend. If he is an adventurer, what right had you to introduce him to my daughter? A fine guardian you are! And as for your kind heart, no one ever was or ever will be better off it. There is no use sitting up to worry, Alexander. Every one in the house is asleep, and I am going to my room."

"I shall not sleep a wink. How can I with such goings on!"

"You will sleep well enough. You might as well. Nobody will mind your staying awake. Good night."

But in reality he did not sleep much. He was troubled and anxious about Winton's affairs, for after Alexander Brathous he regarded James Winton as the person of most importance. He was his sister's son, and he looked upon him as his own heir. His marriage with Katherine was the pet project of his life, for Katherine's money would redeem Winton Lands, and besides this Katherine was one of the best blood of the Border, and her beauty and grace would be suitable adjuncts to be nephew's wife. But there was another reason, and though he seldom gave it even to himself, it was by far the most potent. He had taken the mortgage on Winton with some of Katherine's money, and if Katherine did not marry James Winton, he would have to replace this money when she came of age and demanded an account of his stewardship. And the sum was so large that he could only do so by mortgaging Levens-hope.

It seemed to him, therefore, that it would be an outrageous wrong to permit the fancy of a mere girl to make void all his plans to save the two estates—estates which in the end were to belong to her and her children. In fact, he told himself that he would not and could not have any interference with a project so wise and so beneficial for all concerned.

Nobody had interfered yet, but he had a suspicion of Mowbray, for he noticed that the Katherine who talked and danced with Winton was but a colorless shadow of the Katherine who talked and danced with Mowbray. She was sweet and polite and cold to Winton. She was light and life and flame with Mowbray. If Winton said loving words to her they fell like snowflakes on steel; if Mowbray but looked at her, his looks lightened her eyes and burned in her cheeks and flashed in smiles her answer. The lovers had told themselves they would be very careful. They had promised Mrs. Brathous to door to say nothing which would cause the laird's suspicions; but who ever succeeded in hiding love? And whenever were two lovers even ordinarily careful?

The next morning a circumstance occurred which confirmed the anger of Brathous and brought about a crisis before any one was prepared for it. The laird got into a conversation with his upper gardener and incidentally heard from him that Mr. Mowbray had been a constant visitor during the week he was from home. Immediately he sent a peremptory message to Mrs. Brathous. When it reached her to the seldom used large drawing room she knew her husband had something particular to say, and that he contemplated saying it with all the emphasis he desired. And she divined at once the subject to be discussed.

The temper to which she intended to discuss it was shown by the circumstance that she did not hurry herself in the least to answer the imperative order. Indeed she delayed so long that she found the laird standing impatiently at the open door of the room, waiting for her approach.

"Why did you not come quicker, Helen?" he asked fretfully. "I sent you word that you were to come in haste."

"I was talking to Katherine. Why did you send for me to come to this room? Are you, really, at last, going to get a new carpet for it?"

"No, madam. I am not likely to have money for new carpets. I chose this room because I want to talk seriously to you, and I did not wish the servants to hear us."

She smiled scornfully and asked:

"Pray what is the matter now?"

"Matter enough! Why did you deceive me? Were you not afraid to ask a stranger to my house while I was away? One would think you were trying to make a match between him and Katherine trying to ruin both Katherine and ourselves. I am almost beside myself with the news."

"Will you remember that it was you who asked him when he was here last? You who said, with your usual ridiculous effusiveness: 'On your return, Mr. Mowbray, come and stay a few days—a few weeks if you wish?' If I had not made him welcome, you would have asked, 'How I dared to turn one of your invited guests away?' As for match-making—that, it seems, is your business. You have been planning to marry my poor little girl ever since you had the charge of her. It has been your one care for Katherine."

"I was planning for her happiness and welfare."

"You were planning for your nephew. Jamie Winton may not appear to Katherine all that he appears to you. Katherine may not think it a supreme joy and privilege to use her money to release Winton-Lands—to spare your mortgaging Levens-hope! Oh, I have reached the bottom of your plans, Brathous! Understand this, I will not have my daughter sacrificed to carry out your plans."

"I understand that you are going to ruin your daughter. Who is this Mowbray?"

"You said you knew him."

"I will tell Doctor Telfair what I think of him. I will that! What right has he to bring the fellow to my home?"

"Speak to Doctor Telfair, by all means! He will tell you some truths you ought to hear. Quarrelling with you is no pleasure. I shall not continue it."

"I am going to send Katherine back to school."

TO BE CONTINUED.

In the consumption of sugar the United States leads the world.

WHITE SUPREMACY PERMANENT.

To Be Made So By the Adoption of The Constitutional Amendment.

ALL WHITE MEN CAN VOTE

A Conversation Between a Business Man and a Farmer--No Property Qualification.

Farmer: "I thought I would drop in and have a talk with you about the amendment. I know you always keep posted upon public questions, and the people in my neighborhood are becoming very much interested in the amendment. I haven't been able to get a copy of the amendment, and about all we know about it is in our neighborhood is what we have read in the papers and heard from others."

Business Man: "I am very glad you called. It is true I generally read public questions especially those which I consider important to the public welfare. I am like you, very much interested in the amendment, and I have studied it closely. I have a few copies of it, also some literature concerning it, which I will gladly divide with you. I see from the papers that Mr. Simmons, the chairman of our party, is beginning to send out some campaign literature, and I suggest that you and your neighbors who wish information upon the amendment write to him."

Farmer: "I thank you for the copy of the amendment. I will study it carefully but there are some questions I would like to ask you about. In the first place, I want to know if it is true that it will disfranchise the negro."

Business Man: "One of the chief objects of the amendment is to eliminate the ignorant and irresponsible negro vote of the state. It will not disfranchise the entire negro vote, but it will disfranchise every negro who cannot read and write any section of the constitution in the English language. If you will read section 4 of the amendment you will see this is true. There are in North Carolina certainly between 80,000 and 90,000 negroes who will be disfranchised."

Farmer: "You say those negroes who cannot read and write will be disfranchised under section 4 of the amendment. Will any uneducated negro be able to qualify himself to vote under section 5?"

Business man: "Yes, a few hundred perhaps. Those negroes who are descended from the old free negroes, who were allowed to vote prior to the Constitution of 1835, and those who have come into the state from States where negroes could vote before 1867 can vote under this section. I think possibly there are in the State between 500 and 1,000 negroes who may qualify themselves under the provision of the 5th section."

Farmer: "So much is good. Now let me ask you another question. Will the amendment disfranchise the uneducated white man?"

Business Man: "We certainly not. The object of the 5th section, commonly called the Grandfather clause, is to forever protect the entire body of the uneducated white vote of the State in their right to vote. If you will study that section it will see it accomplished this purpose fully and admirably. You will see that it gives every white man who registers any time before December 1st, 1908, the right to vote for all time thereafter, though he may never know a letter in the book. become able to write a word. Now let me read this section to you. You can study it further when you go home."

Farmer: "As the law now stands no one is allowed to vote unless he is registered. I understand that will be so also under the amendment. Now will you please explain to me the process of registration under the amendment?"

Business Man: "I will do so with pleasure. A white man who can read and write can register, either under the 4th or 5th section. A white man who cannot read or write can register under the 5th section, because either he or his ancestors were entitled to vote sometime prior to January, 1867. But as negroes were not allowed to vote, except a few negroes, as before explained, before January 1, 1867, a negro can only register under the 4th section by showing to the satisfaction of the registrar that he can read and write."

Farmer: "That is all right, and suits me to a dot. But let me ask you will an uneducated white man if the amendment passes have to produce witnesses before the registrar to show his right to register under section 5?"

Business Man: "Oh, no, certainly not. As all white people could vote before 1867 his white skin will prove his right to register under that section, unless he is a foreigner."

Farmer: "Will all the educated whites register under section 4 and all the uneducated whites register under section 5 if the amendment is adopted?"

Business Man: "No, not necessarily. Indeed it is expected that as many educated whites will register under the 5th section as under the 4th section. In Louisiana where they have an amendment almost identical with ours, I am told most of the educated whites registered under the 5th section. Whenever a white man registers under the 5th section his name is placed upon the permanent registration roll, and he is forever thereafter permitted to register from that roll. Let me read you the provisions of the amendment with reference to registration."

Farmer: "I see it is very simple and it is equally plain to me now that the effect of the amendment will be to disfranchise the ignorant negro vote without disfranchising the uneducated white men of the state."

Business Man: "You have hit the nail on the head. That will be the exact effect of the amendment. It is a carefully prepared constitutional plan for getting rid of the ignorant and irresponsible negro vote without depriving any white man of his vote."

Farmer: "Why, that's just what the white people want, isn't it?"

Business Man: "That is exactly what all white men are trying to do. Rich and humble, and have tried for years their State ought to do it. It will be a good thing for the negro also, for he has always used the right recklessly and ignorantly to the injury of his race as well as the prosperity of the State. I have considered the question thoroughly, and I am satisfied that this amendment is the most efficient remedy and the most permanent remedy against the present exercise of negro rule in North Carolina such as we had from 1868 to 1898 in 1876."

Farmer: "Well, well, you got to think what has these Republican office-holders been telling the people. Had you heard before they were telling that the amendment would disfranchise the uneducated whites?"

Business Man: "Oh, yes, they have been trying to deceive the people by telling that as well as many other falsehoods. The mean white leaders of the negroes see the votes that the negroes have given them are to be taken from them and they are going to vote against the amendment, because they know it will disfranchise the ignorant negro without disfranchising uneducated whites. Their unselfishness is not the negro vote, but the white vote."

Farmer: "By the way I want to ask you right here, is there any property qualification in the amendment? One of those Reverend fellows I heard talking said he was a deputy marshal and how he talked and moved around mighty pompously. He was down my way lately telling it around that the amendment provided that no one could vote unless he was worth $300 and the man present said he had read that statement in a Record can paper. How about that?"

Business Man: "Yes, I understand the opponents of the amendment have been circulating that falsehood broadcast. Of course they know it is the people should read the literature the Democratic will send out or go to hear Democratic speakers, they will learn that all such rumors are false. The idea of the unscrupulous fellows who are circulating these bold falsehoods is to stir and get the poor non-educated white people so prejudiced and biased against the amendment that they will not read this Democratic literature or go to hear Democratic speakers. Now let me read to you the amendment to you. There you see for yourself no word in it that requires a property qualification, and every homeless white man has the right to vote under it that the richest man in the State has."

Farmer: "Well that is one of the best things I have heard. It was too much for me."

Business Man: "Yes, it was a pretty reckless attempt to deceive the people. But I am very much interested in what you have told me about the misrepresentations these leaders of the negroes are making to the people. Do you remember anything else you are telling your people for the fall campaign about the same thing?"

Farmer: "You are right. They do all sorts of lies about the same thing. It looks like they were taking orders. Since I came in I have thought. I wonder what that deputy marshal was doing on our way up here. Perhaps arrest anybody or serve papers. Wonder if he wasn't out to talk down the amendment? Well now he did say something else besides what I have told you, and I have heard other Republicans say the same thing. He said that what he called the grandfather section of the amendment wasn't any account and that when the State Republican Supreme Court would knock it out of the amendment, and even if the Supreme Court of the United States put it back and sustained the whole thing, the uneducated whites could only vote under the amendment until 1908, and after the year 1908 they would have to register and vote."

Business Man: "Stop right there a minute. I see plainly that you have taken a minute to discuss all that Democratic Republican rot. I have heard it all and hold it in supreme contempt. Now let me read you the provision of the amendment on the subject again. That is all that is necessary to clinch it. You see from the terms of that every voter who shall register under this section any time before December, 1908, shall for ever thereafter be entitled to vote at all elections unless he become disqualified to vote by crime."

Farmer: "Why that's as plain as the nose on your face. Some one told him we had to read this section to vote, but he was saying applied only to boys who became of age after 1908. And he was right, too, wasn't he?"

Business Man: "Yes, he