BY HOWARD B BRANCH

nen could hold out no longer. Rather han sourifice the lives of his brave hon sourifice the lives of his brave coulders and subject them to cruel outshery, he decided to give up it misfactory terms could be made. As all who are damiliar with history know the surrender of General Live to General Grant occurred at Appomathos, Va., on the 9th day of April,

The currender at Appointation is sually referred to as the last act or lose times that "tried mear souls." Shose times that "tried man a souls."
But not so. It may have paved the way for the final drop of the curtain, and caused what remained of the brave Southern troops under General Joseph E. Johnston, who were disheartened, to lay down their arms. Lee, their beloved commander, had surrendered and there was naught the for them to no but to follow ease for them to no but to follow his example. It was on North Camp-lina soil that the last surrenner of the Civil War tok place, and by rea-son of this fact there is not a more historic spot in the whole country. It is of this memorable place and the occurrences connected with the fast surrender that we write.

Durham to Hillsboro, that "grim visaged war emoothed the wrinkind for shipment. During the ten days' front," and General Joseph E. Johnston, one of the Confederate commandston, one of the Confederate command-ens, laid down his arms and surrend-ered to General W. T. Sherman. This was the 20th day of April, 1865, sov-enteen days after the memorable sur-render of General Robert E. Lee to General U. S. Grant, at Appomattox. Va. At this phain old farm house felil the curtain upon the last act of the terrible drama, and the dark cloud that had so long hung over the heads of our people began to clear away, and a new era commenced to dawn upon the South upon the South General Johnston, with the remnant

of his heroic troops, was encamped at Greensboro. At the same time, General Sherman, on his famous "march to the sea," was encamped camp there. Sherman's men moved to Durham, then an unpretentious village with not more than two hunarmistice of ten days was declared. Generals Sherman and Johnston, the former from Durham and the latter from Hillsboro, started out for a conultation. They met at the "Bennett where an agreement was of Johnston's trops cocurred later at

lAs stated above, the historic "Bennott Place," was at that time the house of James Bennett, Mrs. Eliza Christopher, now deceased, was a daughter of Mr. Bennett. A few years ago some gentlemen who were visiting at that place, stated to her that it had been denied by some predengly knowing ones that Generals Johnston and Sherman ever met at the house of her father. She thereupon stated that she saw the two generals meet at the gate, shake hards, and walk side by side into the house, talking earnestly all the while. fact that these two officers who had been so vigorously fighting each other for years, were then so friendly and gentlementy toward each other, made a vivid and lasting impression

being drawn up Mrs. Christopher saw the two generals take a drink of whiskey from a "little black bottle." father also took a drink with them from the same bottle. On the 15th day of May, 1884, Mrs. Christo-pher sold the above mentioned bottle to Mr. Thomas D. Jones, a prominent leaf tobacco dealer of Dumam, now pher made affidavit to the following: North Carolina.

Durham Coupty. Mrs. Eliza Christopher, being duly sworn, deposes and says that she is a daughter of James Bennett, who reboro road, three and one-half miles west of Durham. That she was presnt at her father's house on the 26th day of April, 1865, when Generals Thereafter there was to be more of W. T. Sherman and Joseph E. Johns- war's strife and carnage or the rattle W. T. Sherman and Joseph E. Johnston met there and arranged all the stipulations of the surrender of Johnston to Sherman. That while the arrangements were being made they drank from a bottle of whiskey, and that the bottle was sold to Mr. Thomas D. Jones is the identifical one from

Sworn and subscribed before me, this the afteenth day of May, 1884. C. B. GREEN, J. P.

The bottle was presented a few years ago to the museum of Trinity College, Durham, N. C., by Mrs. Mattie B. Jones, widow of the late Mr. Thomas D. Jones. The "little black bottle" is still in the Trinity museum.

"Bennett House" plain unpretending structure t has ever been devoid of hat has ever been devoid of paint without and within. In order ravages of time and the beating storms of winter, a shelter has lately beating been erected over the house and it has been inclosed in. Not only does Verginia and the County of Northampthis protect the house from the ton the Place of his Nativity.

Weather, but also from the ruthless Aged 71 years, and yet lived but seven hands of reite hunters, who have car-ried away portions of the timbers of the building as mementoes. A few kept by Mr. Brodie L. Duke, of Durham, and will be kept as a historic relic, where all who desire to whit it can do o. For many years the "Bennett Place" has been a mecca for numer-one visitors from the North and many other sections of the country. Earn-est endeavors will be made to keep

Duke converted all the desired by yourse of untiring as a carried by yourse of the season of the sea

historic spot in the whole country. It is of this memorable place and the occurrences connected with the last surrender that we write.

About three and one-half miles west of Durham, in the country of Grange, occurred the last set in the tragic drama of the Civil War. It was at the residence of James Bennett, on the public road leading from the depot at Durham's Station stood a two-story frame factory, and in this factory was stored large quantities or tobacco, ready ham's Station stood a two-story frame factory, and in this factory was stor-ed large quantities or tobacco, ready postmaster and other persons.

General Sherman, on his famous Place," Mrs. Christopher, the lady a pronounced exponent of its federal Radeigh. Johnston moved down to owned the table that was used by the first owned the table that was used by the first owned with his troops took up. Generals Sherman and Johnston in Washington and Madison for its ratidrawing up the surrender papers. The table was a small one, but was prized that it was too aristocratic or too pleto Durham, then an unpretentious village with not more than two hundred inhabitants and at that time defend in the right of free trade, contending that in time the North would close in it the right of free trade, contending that in time the North would close our Southern ports by means of a high tariff as effectually as by a blockade of warships.

Contending that in time the North would close our Southern ports by means of a high tariff as effectually as by a blockade of warships.

Contending that the citizen must be indicated in the table, and must look at questions from the standpoint of the whole people, from Maine to California, instead of recognizing also the restraining obligations that bind him to his instinction one occasion, in referring to this in-that it was too aristocratic or too ple-that it was too aristocratic or too ple-that the time wanted inserted in it the right of free trade, contend-in it the right the pages a delapidated page Harper's Weekly, dated May 27, 1865, that contained a perfect representation of the exterior of the "Bennett' house, as well as the interior of the room that was occupied by Generals the rights of States that under it, in reached and acticles of surrender Sheman and Johnston, these gentle-very drawn up. While the terms of men being seated at the table sur-surrender were agreed upon at the rounded with papers, writing ma-above mentioned place, the surrender terial etc., the most conspicious object, however, being the "little black bottle."

Mr. C. B. Green, the present Clerk of the Superior Court of Durhamcounty, before whom Mrs. Christopher made affidavit as to the genuineness of the hottle, remembers well having seen the table, the bottle and the copy of Hanper's Weekly.

During the time that the two Generals were agreeing on articles of surrender, those who were the blue and the trees, laughing and talking, relating their war exploits, narrow escapes, etc. Assording to Mrs. Christopher's acount of it, they acted toward each other more like a band of brothers than enemies who had lined up in battle array against each other during the four years of carnage and strife. All hard feelings and litterness were cast aside, and the cause of a common brotherhood reigned su-Shemman's army had been ter. writers as being overbearing, pruel and unrelenting in most portions of the South through which they marched, but according to Mrs. Christopher, they exhibited none of this spirit while at the "Bennett Place." Even grim and stern General W. T. Sherman himself, noted as the man who made the oil," quoted expression, "War ts shell," seems to have been imbued with the same friendly spirit towards Gen-eral Joseph E. Johnston, that Johnston exhibited towards him. And the same can be said of the soldiers on both sides. Such friendliness is worthy of note, and characterized those truly brave and heroic men. The world cannot but help admire such an exhibition of friendly spirit. BLIZA A. CHRISTOPHER: er wil be another such four years in the United States as were witnessed from 1861 to 1866.

WHEN JOHN CUSTIS LIVED. Strange Inscription on His Tomb Near Old Arlington Manston.

Youth's Companion. Among the tombs near the old Ar-lington mansion on the Chesapeake is the mausoleum of John Custis, the father of Martha Washington's first husband. It bears this suggestive in-

scription: Beneath this Marble Tomb lies ye Body of the Honorable John Custis, Of the city of Williamsburg and Parish of Burton

Formerly of Hungars Parish on the

Which was the space of time

On the Eastern Shore of Verg It is said that before his m Custis did have a free and easy

by States, each State controlling its own affairs. The Federal government is supreme only in its sphere, that sphere being delegated by the States, and mapped out in the constitution. Whatsoever is national is to be considered from the standpoint of the whole people, but by representatives from the States. Such questions are limited, and not reserved to the States. for shipment. During the ten days' armistice agreed upon by Sherman and Johnston, the building was completely ransacked by the soldiers of both armies, and around their camp fires they smoked the "pipe of peace."

When the terms of surrender were consumated the soldiers, plentifully supplied with tobacco, marched homeward. The fame of Mr. Green's toward was thus sweed abroad from the States. Such questions are from the States. Such questions are limited, and not reserved to the States. But the individual Democrat must look mostly through the interest of his own State, when in conflict with another State, when in conflict with another States, are limited, and not reserved to the States. ward. The fame of Mr. Green's tobacco was thus spread abroad from
Maine to Texas, in the same as
was the case of Mr. Duke's tobacco.
Numbers of the soldiers, upon reaching their home, ordered more of the
same kind, many letters being received addressed to the refirond agent,
postmaster and other persons.

under our system of government actionalize the individual. To do so is
to make him a socialist. Socialism is
much nearer to ultra-democracy than
is Jeffersonianism. Much that, in the
abstract, is democratic is not Jeffersonian Democracy. Jeffersonian Democracy is not antagonistic to our
mocracy is not antagonistic to our
mocracy is not antagonistic to our
mocracy and other persons. form of government. It is our form Speaking of the famous "Bennett of government for Jefferson was

that bind him to hi own State, Mr. Bryan accepts such doctrines as the "Referendum," which the whole people, in mass, regardles of States, are to decide ques tions. This doctrine so infringes its practical operation, nationally applied, the State would lose its power to control and direct its own peculiar civilization if not its identity. Our civilization would be just what the peo-

ple as a whole willed it to be. Hence, in the South, where two races exist, our will would be in subjection to the will of the whole people of the nation. Not only would each Southern State in time lose its identity, but also its ability to give direction to its own civilizaton. "Nation" would be substituted for "Union." And Beveridge and Bryan by different routes are driving at this one end—the one by centralization at Washington and the other by Refer-

A change from the representative system to the "Referendum," which is a term for direct legislation by the masses, would be an overthrow of our system of government. It would be as revolutionary as were the Recontsruction measures put upon the South af-

Mr. Bryan, in his studies of the causes that produced the French Revolution, has become so saturated with the conditions which prevailed in France prior to that bloody era that he imagines that such conditions exist here, and that our constitutional system, with its representative features, must give place to a system less complicated, with no checks and balances; but one as he says, which "will enable the voters to coerce the representative leading to the course he made one fatal leap, And landed in a TWO:

Quite paralyzed with fright, he thought, "O! what will master do?" able the voters to coerce the represen-catives into obedience to the popular catives into obedience to the popular will. But he forgets, or is careless of the fact that the popular will is as fluctuating as the tides of the ocean—And under a COMPLETE. fluctuating as the tides of the oceanthat the whims of the multitude at times are as responsive to agitators as these very tides in their ebb and flow are responsive to the attractions of th shifting sun and variable moon A great hig piece of machinery without its governor, without its fly wheel, without its checks and balances, turned loose with all the steam on, would soon make a scrap heap of itself, and cripple or kill those who are attached to its fortunes. That is exactly what the referendum would do for the American republic. But what boots it all if ambitious men can climb the ladder of fame before they go down in the heap!

Bryan's democracy is no more the Jeffersonian article than is Bever-idge's plutocracy. Both sap the foundallons of our American system of government. It is not time yet to give up the better plan of the fathers.

Gold Coins in Marble Head,

London Standard. M. Rodin bought recently in an old curiosity shop in Paris an ancie marble head of a man, and as the fawas rather knocked about he sent it to a brother sculptor for repair. When the work was done this friend got into a cab with the marble head and drove toward M. Rodin's studio. On the way the cab came into collision with a motor car and the her ed out into the road and was smas

ed to pieces.

The sculptor picked up the pieces and found in a cavity of the skull twenty gold coins of ancient date and considerable value.

Custis did have a free and easy life.
His marriage was of importance to his country, for he was the progenitor of several leading families. One would like to know Mrs. Custis' version of lasts about three seasons, but owing the life they had together, which he regarded as unworthy to be called as between 40,000 and 50,000 new nets are bought yearly.

l'anglewood

Join a place of worship and quite a high mound, And another writer you'll have found.

Join two thousand pounds to a bone of the car And a writer on art at once will appear.

Join a collection of tents and a movable gong
To find a writer of poem and song,
MABEL P.

363-A QUEER MENAGERIE.

MAMMALS-L One that rules absolutely. 2. Ore that lives in a shell. 3. One that can walk on a rope. 4. One that terments and annoys. 5. One that will be patient. 6. One that is a pest to farmers, but a delight to children. 7. One that is part of a plough. 8. One that is used as a coachman's seat. 8. One that is used as a coachman's seat. 8. One that makes earthenware.

BIRDS-10. One that is very fragile. 11. One that is used by Indians. 12. One that is seen in a circus 13. One that is useful to shepherds. 14. One that snarts like a dog. 15. One that is an unbeliever.

FISHES-16. One that is part of a ship. 17. One that is part of the body. 18. One that is a little dear. 20. One that is like a steep slope. 21. One that is used as a nail. 22. One that shivers.

ACROSTIC. 363-A QUEER MENAGERIE.

DLEST and dreamlest of days. NURSE of sweet fancies tinged with sadness; DIM shipe the low sun's slanting rays, IMPARTING warmth that is not glad-'AH, ME!" the dry leaves whisper as they NEAR is the winter; our good days are

365-AMONG THE TRADES. A group of men were gathered on a corner, talking of their various occupa-tions. Said one, "Subtract from my trade a near relative, and you still have a near relative left." Said another, "Take a medicine from mine and you have the pith of the whole matter left." Said the third, "Take away what I am as an individual—outside my trade—and there is only a fern left." Said another, "Take only a fern left." Said another, "Take from me a peculiar style of song, and from neighbor here a great distance, and we are alike." Said the sixth, "I draw heavy loads; add to me a small instrument used by all civilized people, and I will erect a fine building for you." "I am also in for promotion." said number eigh, "I now handle coarse, heavy metal, Change my color, and I will handle presigh. "I now handle coarse, heavy metal."
Change my color, and I will handle precions things." "Well," said number ten,
"I need no change, for I am already more
than complete." What were the various
occupations represented?

M. E. P.

366-CHARADE. There was a jolly grocer boy.
Who thought to have some fun,
When all alone one rainy night,
By skipping o'er the ONE.

Two stately TWOS in grandeur stood Within the window wide, The wonder of the village street,

SPICA.

367-A MYTH. We are told that she lived and was worshiped long, long ago; but many people doubt that she ever lived at all. Still we cannot look at her name without being assured that she did exist, and as if to make it more convincing the statement of her existence is repeated. Yet notwithstanding this repeated assurance it is probable she was only a myth after all. What is her name? SO-SO.

with doors for admitting, and wall for fortune. It enables him to enjoy his Within, 'twas a palace barbaric in spiendicr: 'twas a fortress not ant to surasts and mangonels threat

Now Peter, who lived at the top of the In trapping small birds wasted many an have no hold on him. Titles and decorations are but childish baubles in his His mistletoe birdlime he put to the proof.

His mistletoe birdlime he put to the proof.

Prejudice does not warp his eyes. Prejudice does not warp his eyes. His mistletoe birdlime he put to The birds came by dozens, and Peter, the Was simply provided with game for his

Imagine the just finished building in view, With drawbridge, and turrets, and bat-tlements due: While Peter, perched high on the upper-nost wall, His glotinous mixtures has dabled over What borough of England, my friends, may this be,
That sames down in Staffordshire, fair on the lea?

C. M. S.

354—In writing the second and fifth rows he makes such figure one that will give 9 when added to the digit directly over it; then the sum of the five rows will be the same as the third row with 2 prefixed and 2 subtracted from the units figure. This sum, of course, can be put down rapidly without stopping to add.

355—I. Box. 2 The b-car-d. 3. App-end-age. 4. C-bandler. 5. Pun, pin.

356—I. Palerma. 2 Verona. 3. Manfredomia. 4. Alghero. 5. Rassano. 8. Rome.
7. Fologna. 8. Leghorn. 9. Policastro.
10 Naples. H. Toronto, 12. Barletta. 13. Nicastro. 14. Belluni. 15. Brundist. 18. Memina. 17. Syracuse. 18. Terranova.

378—Naught.

RACE SUICIDE.

The United States No Worse Off That Several Other Countries.

Norfolk Virginian-Pilot. In practically all of the great countries of the world the birth rate is declining. A Berlin periodical makes a peroid covering a quarter of a cen-jury, which turnishes some striking evidences of a falling ratio of natural increase in the inhabitants of the nations which are considered to be near 1901. In the German empire as a whole the decline was still greater, or from 40.9 per cent. in the former year

to 35.7 per cent. in the latter. A similar story, with some slight va-riations up or down, is told by the fig-ures of Austria, Switzerland, the United Kingdom, the United States, France and other countries. In all of them the tendency is downward, and the decline seems to be proportionate to the degree of prosperity in the countries mentioned. In the United States it strikes practically all elements of the population in the second generation. The Irish, Germans, Italians, and others are affected by it just like the progeny of the men who came over in the Mayflower. Statistics which can be relied on cannol be obtained from Russia, but it is safe to say that when rate will start downward as in the other civilized communities. Possibly if President Roosevelt had

known that race suicide is practically universal in the civilized part of the world he would not have been quite so eloquent in denunciation of that which comes an increase in the food supply of the world. If Malthus were here in 1906 he would be compelled to revise his notions about the increasing pressure of population on the means of subsistence.

A BARBER AND THE TARIFF. An Object Lesson Which Made a Re-

visionist of Him. E. G. L., in New York Evening Post, A Washington barber went to Europe this summer. He found that he could buy a suit of clothes in London for about half the price they would cost him here. This didn't particularly impress him. He never thought of attributing it to the tariff on cloth, but coming home in an English steamship he had his eyes opened. He went into the barber shop on the boat to get his hair trimmed. The English barber produced a pair of hair clippers manufactured in this country. His American customer, country. His American customer, with a quick professional eye, noted this, and the following conversation ensued:

"I see you are using a pair of American clippers?" "Yes; they are the best I can get." "Bought them in New York, I sup-

"No, I didn't. I got them in Liverpool. When I went ashors in New York to a barber's supply house and asked for a pair of clippers, they told me the price was \$2.50. 'Oh, but I'm' a professional,' I said. Then they said I might have a pair for \$2, but I knew that I could do better at home. but I So when we got back to Liverpool I went up in James street and bought this pair, the same kind they showed

me in New York, for \$1.25."
The Washington barber left the steamer a tariff revisionist. He has been telling the story to all his customers ever since he got home. He understands now why he pays \$30 for a suit of clothes in Washington that he could buy in London for \$16.50.

VALUE OF A SENSE OF HUMOR. It is a Precious Gift and Helps to Lighten Life's Way. London Truth.

the most precious gifts that can be The Baren had built him a fortified ing it, but he is a happier one. It renders him indifferent to good or badown discomfiture.

Blessed with this sense he is never unduly elated or cast down. No one can ruffle his temper. No abuse disturbs his equanimity. Bores do not bore him. Humbugs do not humbug him. Solemn airs do not impose on him. Sentimental gush does not influence him. The follies of the moment for his edification and amusement, and he pursues the even current of his way, invulnerable, doing what is right and proper according to his lights, but utterly indifferent whether what he does finds approval or disapproval from others. If Hamlet had had any sense of hu-mor he would not have been a nui-sance to himself and to all surround-

Field Marshall Lord Roberts Field Marshall Lord Roberts is studying Esperanto and has joined the British Esperanto Association. This announcement was received with en-thusiasm by the delegates to the Es-peranto congress at Cambridge Eng-

A RACE WITH THE

BY ANDREW J. HOWELL JR.

dering drownly why he felt a boyish thrill of a good time coming. Then he remembered, and was out of hed in an instant, and shivered himself into his clothes.

Emerging from his room, he started toward the wrong end of the hall. In toward the wrong end of the hall. In the dim light a man jostled him—a man of about his own size and build—who muttered a surly word of apology as he hurried on. Mobley turned about angrily, and saw the head of the stairway in the opposite distance. With an impatient exclamation at his own carelessness, he hastened to the steps, and soon found himself in the office, the last of the few passengers for the emrly train.

As he reached the desk, a shrill whistle brought the clerk to the speaking tube where he held a low and hurried conversation, and then turned and eyed Mobley curiously.

"Well, do you take me fer a side show?" asked Tofn good-humoredly.

"Well, do you take me fer a side show?" asked Tofn good-humoredly.

The response was another stare; and the clerk began to fumble at his accounts, nervously turning pages of his leavent and in the conductor with evident interest.

"I'll be hanged if I know, said Tom dejectedly. "It seems as if I had better be looking up some wad to help myself. You see I have got—that in, there's a young lady at Cheviot Springs whom I am going over to see, and I feel like a blacant scoundrel to visit her with this accusation hanging over me. I might make a clean breast of R. vut—" with a humorous twinkle in his ave." I have nothing to confess.

the clerk began to fumble at his accounts, nervously turning pages of his ledger. He seemed possessed of a most provoking abstraction.

In the later with a humorous twinkle in his eye, "I have nothing to confess, except fooling the countryman. I'll make that up in some way, though."

tries of the world the birth rate is de-clining. A Berlin periodical makes a comparison between 1876 and 1901, a Well, now, there's no great hur-

ry," replied the clerk with a most exasperating air. This was really too much. Mobiey swelled with pent-up vituperation; for the head of the list in progress and the time was short. Throwing down enlightenment. While the birth rate a bill, he muttered between his teeth, in Prussia in 1876 was 40.7 per cent., "Take that, you muttonhead, and, if

address." He dashed out into the street, gaged upon a sacred purpose in the reaching the train just in time to con-

ledge, and placing his overcoat and ledge, and placing his overcoat and ledge. His role as a hero was pleasing bag at the end of the seat. With a to him, and the dream lingered. Could final anathema huried against the of-fending clerk at the hotel, he dismiss-ence, take part in it and transform it ed the incident as the train started, into reality?

modern industrial conditions and a to these remote parts; her letter had fair degree of physical comforts are not said a word in explanation. He introduced in that country the birth blessed his stars that he had happenblessed his stars that he had happen- days. The horse—he would have ed upon the old gentleman's address shown to greater advantage before a in The Morning Chronicle. There better favored vehicle; however, he in The Morning Chronicle. There better favored vehicle; however, he could have been but one man with did his part faithfully. such a preposterous name-Zebulon Naphthall Smythe! He had at once somewhat faded in its present setting; written to Margery on a venture; for but it was there, and he felt that it is under way in the United States. It is a world movement, and though heard of her—since he left home severy feel that he had sacrificed much— France was a little earlier in revealing en years ago. After that she had it than was any other great country, all of them are falling into line with her. Coincidentally, however, with the falling in the birth rate is a decline in the rate of deaths, which may preserve the equilibrium in population, ings which that little comrade of long as it evidently does in France, where ago had aroused within him. He re- thing darken that vision? frankly into his as they strolled home | would not have looked for. together, that he almost forgot what was sure to be in store for him from the other boys for his unnecessary po-

liteness in carrying her books. Margery had replied promptly to would be delighted to see him when Cheviot Springs. Her letter had a very force, she unconsciously touch of her native cordiality; and he ed the attitude he had dreamed of on felt convinced that she would really be glad to see him. Since then, his thoughts had been given wholly to her. What had her experience been since he had last seen her? Had there been any other whom she especially favored. Well, he was in a fair way to learn

all in a short time. In an hour and twenty minutes the train rolled into Hableton, It was a crude village with perhaps two well-painted and respectable buildings; and the little green railroad station.

"Where is Cheviot Springs?" Mobley asked a group of men standing at the station.

"Cheviot Springs?" yawned an indo-lent-looking rustic. "Oh, about eight mile over so"-pointing with his lanky SEM "How can I get there?" asked Tom.

'Any livery stables in town?" "Well, neighbor, I can get you there in an hour and a half." "Glad to hear that, oG and bring your rig."

The train stood still and the engine snorted. "Waiting for orders," 600plained the train porter. The telegraph instrument ticked. Tom had been an operator, and it was often his form, within sound of the instrument, its place for ornament rather a message directed to the sheriff of Wedgeworth county, living at Habieton. It read:

"Arrest and hold for papers passenger on Shoo Fly. Bought ticket for of guest in hotel." Well, that's something!" muttered

Tom, as he mechanically pushed his hat back from his forehead, and chewed hard on the end of his lighted eigar. "That's a deuced fine turn of affairs! I wonde rit that --- clerk

to be buffled in his purpose to see Miss out of conceit with himself. He ab-hors all dogmatism. The world is a stage on which actors strut and fret he neared it, the engine puffed and the train moved off. His nonchalant air vanished at once. Pulling his hat tightly down over his forehead, he ran furlously, and just managed to swing himself on the rear platform. Turning, he saw that the conveyance which he had engaged had reached the station, and te driver, open-mouthed, was staring at him in blank amazement. Tom called out that he would see him again, but his words were lost in the noise of the moving train.

"Now." he thought vexedly, as he sat down to recover his breath: "won't that old chap, if he hears of the sheriff's massage, think I am a professional crook? These are nice auspices for a fellow's peace of mind on such a

with sudden resolve, "left me take into my confidence. We are strang but I should like your help in a limatter. First, is there another of from which I can reach Che Springs?"

"Yes, from Robinson's Siding.

parting train, "to enjoy the solutude of nature." oN ta human being was to be seen; only rosin barrels and piles of lumber on the decrepit platform, with sand and coarse grass all around him.
Traveling bag in hand, he set forth
in the direction surmised as approximately correct. He would reach Prussia in 1876 was 40.7 per cent. "Take that, you muttonhead, and, if Springs—walk if he must, ride if he had shrunk to 36.2 per cent. by it isn't enough, send the bill to my could. He began to feel something akin to the martyr spirit, or as one engratulate himself that there had been no further delay on the way.

He settlied himself in the car, brushing some dust from the window ledge and placing his overcoat and ledge to her a devotion strong and enduring, and then he would face his accusers, and protest his innocence wit ha dauntless court

> and watched the monotonous landscape—and thought of the pretty face
> and the happy voice of his old-time
> girl, towards whom he was soon rattling along at a merry rate.
>
> He wondered by what strange
> chance Margery's father had come into these remote parts; her latter had time, no doubt, been new, for at covered places could be caught glimpses of vanish that bore testimony to better

The figure of the knightly errand although without choice because of his devotion to her. Dear old Margery: Could she think otherwise than happily of the time when they walked together down the bridge together-no! to feel and enjoy the happy unfolding of youthful, delicious love? Could any-

the total of inhabitants remains virtually stationary. Coincidentally, at school in a boy's crude way; and, by his greeting, which displayed an moreover, with the shrinkage in births how her gray eyes would look so amount of warmheaftedness that she on her way to pay a neighborly when the stranger jumped from homely conveyance, and came up to her with outstretched hand. knew him after one look; it was Tom, who had once been so dear his letter of the other day, saying she girlish heart. Such an enthusiastic way could belong to none other. should be in the neighborhood of manne r was contagious, and, by its

the way.
It was 3:30 in the afternoon the sheriff arrived. He was decidedly persona non grata, bringing consternstion with his presence. Margery saw him as he drew up at the store across the road. She had a dread of his coming, although Tom viewed the possibility of his seivent with cool indiffer-ence. He knew that his whereabouts could be traced, but still there might be delay and trouble in finding him. In a moment Tom began to lay his There was no time to lose if plans. anything was to be done, and he strongly desired to outwit the sher-

"When does the train into pass Rebinson's Siding?" he inquired thoughtfully. She saw the situation at once, and replied eagerly, jumping up her chair, and chapping hands triumphantly, "at ten minutes past 4 o'clock. My pony, Prince, is hitched at the back gate,

"We? I can not allow you to be inveigled into my trouble in this man-ner. Where is the stable boy-quick?" She paid not the slightest attention; but with flushed checks, and pinning on her hat as she went, she through the house and was in the buggy before Tom reached her, with further protest on his lips, and admiration in his eyes. Prince quivered pastime, while traveling, to listen to and plunged at the touch of the whipmeasages over the wires. He was It was a startling occurrence to him, walking slowly up and down the plat- for that instrument usually stood in walting for the conveyance. Sudden-use He knew the occasion was ursent, ly he stopped, the better to listen to and dashed forward at the top of his speed into the copse at the rear of the house. This offered a cover for their movements, and would give them an advantage in the almost certain pursult that would be made. The light I regard a sense of humor as one of Hableton. Registeder at Cottrell House the projecting roots and half hidden as Thos. J. Mobley. Six feet, medium stones. Prince kept to his word, and weight, small brown mustache,black trotted into the main road after I hair, felt hat, black clothes, Robbery of guest in hotel."

the flight with undiminished speed.

It was a race now, not with the sheriff, but with the train. There was a distance of eight miles to be covered within thirty-eight minutes. The pony gave promise of boing equal the task, but it would tax his utmo

affairs! I wonde rit that — cierk is connected with this matter."

Being a man of quick decision, he promptly made up his mind as to what course to pursue. It was as plain as noonday. He was certainly not going ludgment! I feel—"

"Now, I cannot tell you how r Margery! With an air of composure and deliberation, he lifted his traveling tag and walked towards the train. As he neared it, the engine puffed and the train moved off. His nonchalant air vanished at once. Pulling his hat tightly down over his forehead, he ran turbuly and lust managed to make triffe more emphatically than he will be to be built and the control of the control of