

The Yadkin Ripple.

VOL. XIV.

YADKINVILLE, YADKIN COUNTY, N. C. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1907.

NO. 41.



A Tale of the Anglo-Indian Secret Service

By Henry Seton Merriman.

CHAPTER XVII. Continued.

With a gesture which was almost a command, he bid her resume her seat, and then in a masterful tone he spoke. "Mademoiselle," he said, "I must ask you to leave England at once. You will return home, and immediately send in your resignation to the Society of Patriots on account of your approaching marriage with Monsieur Meyer, which will disqualify you as a member. Have I your promise that you will leave here— if not to-morrow, as soon as possible? I ask this of you, though it is in my power to command. And now I beg of you, for the sake of Ivan Meyer, for the sake of all you love on earth, to give up forever your connection with any political society. Politics is not for women; it is a man's work—leave it to men. Every woman who has meddled with it has brought misery to herself and sorrow to those who loved her."

The girl slowly raised her eyes to his, and watched his earnest face as he spoke. There must have been something strange in her gaze, for the young fellow winced beneath it. It had never been his lot to look on genuine, hopeless misery before; but he instinctively recognized what he saw in those sad blue eyes.

"I will go," said Marie, softly.

Then Winyard mechanically moved toward the door. With a silent inclination of the head he left them. Meyer alone returned the salutation, but did not stir from his position near Marie Bakovitch.

"You see," he whispered, "she is going mad."

In all and through all Winyard Mistley was eminently practical.

"Are you quite alone?" he asked.

"Have you no friends in England? Has she no maid, even, with her?"

"Yes, she has a maid who is now sleeping in her room. She is young, but intelligent."

"You must rouse her. Let her persuade mademoiselle to go to bed, and she must remain by her side to-night. In the morning, if mademoiselle is better, you must get her away from here at once. If—if she is worse, send to me, and my mother will come to her—a woman will know best what is to be done. I can not understand anything; but I am convinced that mademoiselle is not going mad; it is only temporary. I think it must be what is called hysteria. Have you no friends in England?"

"We have but one—a Monsieur Jacobi, of London."

"Monsieur Jacobi, of London. Who is he?" asked Winyard.

"I know him very slightly; but he has been kind to Marie. He is a musician, and—and is connected with some society to which Marie belongs."

Winyard shook his head. "He is no good, then," he said. "You must go to your Consul, that is all. If I do not hear from you by eleven to-morrow morning, I will know that you have left Wales; but if you require assistance of any description, write to me or telegraph at once. Put my name in full—Winyard—W-I-N-Y-A-R-D—in the address, so that no mistake can arise. Do not thank me, for I have done nothing yet. Good-night."

And so they parted.

Ivan Meyer re-entered the cottage and closed the door. Marie was waiting for him in the little parlor. She was sitting by the table, and her attitude was characterized by a peculiar stiffness which had no feeling of repose about it. He stood watching her for some moments with weary, yearning eyes and haggard face.

"Marie," he said at length, in a voice that was no longer pleading as of old, "let us understand each other."

"Yes, Ivan," she replied, softly.

"What do you not understand?"

"He came nearer, and leaning one hand upon the back of her chair, he bent over her."

"Will you not do what the Englishman asks?"

"Yes," she replied, in a dull voice.

"All?" he asked, with trembling lips.

"Yes, Ivan, all. We will go to America, as you desire. Oh, I am so tired! My head is throbbing! I will go to bed now. Good-night, Ivan!"

She rose and extended her hand to him. In a wondering manner he raised the delicate fingers to his lips—very tenderly, very lovingly—and held the door open while she passed out.

Then he dropped into a chair, and sat staring stupidly at the paraffin lamp till the distant chime of two o'clock aroused him, and sent him mechanically to his room.

CHAPTER XVIII. The Love Scene.

Monday evening had been fixed for the first rehearsal of the great dramatic entertainment; and, as the time came near, Lena discovered that she was growing just a little nervous.

Charles Mistley, as stage-manager, had naturally spoken much of the play, giving, in his good-natured, lazy manner, tentative opinions, and asking advice of Lena and his brother upon sundry situations to be depicted. Of all had he fully treated, excepting this one most trying scene between herself and Winyard, and this he appeared content to leave to their discretion.

Instinctively she knew, however, that the part within the scope of her little-learned histrionic powers she felt that she could endow it with life and semblance; and, above all, she understood the character of the girl she intended to represent.

Such stage intercourse as she had with Charles gave her no trouble. He was, indeed, supposed to be her lover; but of an old standing in love, and therefore less embarrassing; while the difficulties that lay in Winyard's path, of a cross and undercurrent stream of passion, flowing into and discoloring with its villainy the purer and colder river of mild affection, required a tact and dramatic delicacy which Lena knew him to possess.

The first rehearsal had fair to realize the misgivings of the elder ladies, so intensely ridiculous was it after the preliminary nervousness had quite worn off. This was the result of a deliberate plan on the part of the stage-manager, whose experience taught him that rehearsals beginning with laughter usually finish up with successful acting. Winyard and Lena were not in the first unimportant to have effect on it; and Charles Mistley's part was too unimportant to have effect on it. The second scene began in the same manner.

"Win, this will never do," whispered Charles. "It is more like a board-school examination than anything else. We must wake them up somehow."

Winyard obeyed his brother's instructions, and on receiving his cue, introduced two new elements into the performance—merriment and earnest acting, which can be combined with great facility.

In the midst of all the laughter, the idea suddenly came to Winyard that it would be a worthy triumph to quell the merriment, supplementing it with the opposite emotion, which is so near at hand.

In a whisper he said to Lena: "Now we will show them what we can do!" leaving her to understand it as she could.

But soon she did understand, and aided him beyond his expectations. The difficult scene appeared to pass away as if it were a portion of their real and earnest lives—for life is as real and earnest to the merriest of us as it is to those who pull long faces and suffer from dyspepsia. By the sheer force of his dramatic power he carried her away, and brought forward the talent of expressing pathos which had detected when she had sung unwittingly to him. For the moment she was no longer happy Lena Wright—for as absurdly nothing could whisper of sorrow in her young life—but the heart-broken girl, parting from her lover forever; and he, Winyard Mistley, acted the part as if he knew too well the pain and anguish he depicted so cleverly.

First the laughter died away, then vanished the last smile, as these two searched deeper and deeper into every human heart for the emotions which cannot fail to be hidden somewhere there. It was almost an inspiration, and quite a passing stroke of genius. No word of forethought had passed between them, and yet no mistake could be detected—the art, so craftily covered, that none could determine where it lay.

The spectators were hushed into silent wonder. With the majority of them, however, it was merely a piece of clever acting—an exhibition of dramatic talent such as lies in the power of most of us, though the demand for it may never come. But to two of them it was something more. The prompter drew in a long deep breath, and glanced nervously toward the stage-manager. Of course it was acting—mere acting—but Mrs. Wright did not like it. Such acting, such rehearsals were dangerous, and why had that gray, drawn look come over Charles Mistley's calm face?

When it was over there was a momentary silence, as if each person present were waiting for some one else to speak. Winyard dusted some imaginary specks of carpet from his knees, as if family prayers had just been offered up, and proceeded to move the furniture and rearrange the improvised stage. This he did quietly and mechanically, which served very well to ease the breaking of that silence, and to allow Lena time to come back to workaday speech and thought.

"Well done?" said the colonel softly; and Charles suddenly clasped his strong hands together, and spoke a little rapidly.

"Splendid!" he said. "Splendid! Everybody is all that a manager could desire. We will bring down the house with applause, I am certain. I am very much obliged to every one for the intelligence and diligence with which they have studied their respective parts!"

When at length the two brothers were left alone to smoke a last pipe before going to bed, they sat for some time without speaking. They had never been so much together, these two, and perhaps it was owing to this that they were somewhat different from other brothers in their mutual love. Mutual respect had an important place in the love they bore toward each other, and, as a yet brotherly affection is without it, Charles knew that his younger brother was cleverer, quicker and in every way more brilliant than himself, and he was content that it should be so. Indeed, he was proud of it—proud to be the brother of Winyard Mistley. And Winyard, the observant, was fully aware that this big, grave brother of his was a better man than himself.

On this particular evening Winyard felt a strange increase of affection toward his brother. Never before had they possessed so many interests in common; never had the thought come so prominently before his mind that too little had been said between them, too much left to the imagination.

Charles sat by the open window of the little study in a low basket-work chair, and smoked with that good-natured placidity and sense of strong repose which suited so well his fair face and splendid stature. Winyard, seated near the screened fire-place, smoked more rapidly, as if to keep pace with his quicker thoughts, consuming more tobacco, enjoying it perhaps less. The calm peacefulness of his brother's demeanor quieted the words that were within his heart, bid him to be as self-contained and self-suppressing, drove back the restless eagerness of his soul, and spoke of a quiet attendance on the course of events which was beyond his comprehension, and had no place in his character.

If Winyard could only have seen beneath that calm and indifferent exterior, he might have put into words the unusual thrill of brotherly love that warmed his heart. But Englishmen are not made so, and the moment passed, never to return; the opportunity came no more, and Silence numbered another victim to her ruthless bow and spear. It is only on the stage that men have time and opportunity to make that little farewell speech which is to put a graceful finish to our comedy, clearing up the doubtful passages, explaining away misunderstandings, and mingling a prayer for charitable remembrance with the rumble of the curtain roller. It almost seemed as if Winyard Mistley knew that this was a last chance of breaking down that invisible barrier which stood between his brother's heart and his own, a barrier which was naive and shy and a habit of reserve on either side.

It almost seemed as if his imagination could span the 400 miles of silent, night-ridden land that lay between him and two gray-haired, grave-faced men, who were at that moment speaking of him within a little curtained room beneath Westminster's great tower. It seemed as if he could read the message addressed to him, and containing the mandate of an almost certain doom that lay beneath the anxious statesman's hand.

THE APPOINTMENTS MADE

Appointments For the Current Conference Year Announced—Where the Preachers Go.

The annual session of the Western North Carolina conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, for the current year, which was held at Salisbury, closed Monday night with the announcement of the appointments. The next session will be held in Asheville. The appointments follow:

Charlotte District.
 Presiding Elder—T. Siler, Charlotte.
 Trinity—E. L. Bain.
 Brevard Street—Harold Turner (W. W. Bays, supernumerary).
 Calvary—J. F. Totten.
 Elworthy and North Charlotte—A. R. Surratt.
 Dilworth and Big Springs—A. L. Coburn.
 Belmont Park—W. S. Hales.
 Chadwick and Seversville—W. O. Rudisill.
 Ansonville—M. T. Steele.
 Derita—J. H. Bradley.
 Lilesville—E. J. Poe.
 Matthews—O. I. Hinsen.
 Monroe Station—H. F. Chreitzberg.
 North Monroe and Teemoree—Supplied by A. W. Rooten.
 Mount Zion—D. Atkins.
 Unionville—A. J. Burris.
 Prospect—J. P. Higgs.
 Morven—J. A. Cook.
 Pineville—J. H. Bennett.
 Polkton—L. J. Corleil.
 Wadesboro—J. H. West.
 Waxhaw—M. D. Hix.
 Weddington—W. E. Abernethy.
 Missionary to Japan—S. A. Stewart.

Principal Piedmont Industrial School—J. A. Baldwin; assistant; N. S. Ogburn.

Asheville District.
 Presiding Elder—L. W. Crawford, Asheville.
 Central—G. T. Rowe.
 Haywood Street—J. P. Rodgers.
 North Asheville—G. E. Eaves.
 Bethel—J. D. Arnold.
 Biltmore and Beaverton—G. H. Christenberry.
 Swannanoa—A. H. Harrison.
 Weaverville Station—O. W. Crutchfield.
 Weaverville—G. B. Provett.
 Marshall—R. J. Blair.
 Hot Springs—To be supplied.
 Hendersonville Station—J. W. Moore.
 Hendersonville Circuit—Supplied by J. B. Hyder.
 Bald Creek—Supplied by L. H. Griffith.
 Burnsville—Supplied by D. C. Ballard.
 Cane Creek—Supplied by E. G. Pusey.
 Riverside—Supplied by J. J. Brooks.
 Ivey—Supplied by J. I. Hickman.
 Tryon and Saluda—Supplied by W. L. Edwards.
 President of Weaverville College—L. B. Abernathy.

Franklin District.
 Presiding Elder—R. M. Taylor, Franklin.
 Franklin Station—E. L. Townsend.
 Franklin Circuit—W. H. Perry.
 Bryson City—J. J. Eades.
 Dillsboro and Silva—C. H. Neale.
 Glawville—A. N. Lewis.
 Hiwassee—R. L. Daggert.
 Macon—R. E. Atkinson.
 Murphy Station—G. G. Harley.
 Murphy Circuit—J. R. Fry.
 Robbinsville—Supplied by J. H. Hooks.
 Webster—C. H. Clyde.
 Whittier—W. P. McGhee.
 Andrews—C. S. Kirkpatrick.
 Hayesville—A. G. Joffin.

Greensboro District.
 Presiding Elder—S. B. Turrentine, Greensboro.
 West Market Street—G. H. Dewiler.
 Centenary—A. T. Bell.
 Spring Garden—N. R. Richardson.
 Walnut Street—J. W. Falls.
 Caraway Memorial—To be supplied.
 East Greensboro—A. S. Raper.
 West Greensboro—J. A. Bowles.
 Reidsville—L. T. Mann.
 Wentworth—Seymour Taylor.
 Ruffin—B. F. Fincher.
 Pleasant Garden—Supplied by E. G. Kilgore.
 Liberty and Bethany—W. L. Grissom.
 Coleridge—V. E. Edwards.
 Ramseur and Franklinville—J. E. Woosley.
 Asheboro Station—C. A. Wood.
 Uwharrie Circuit—J. W. Ingle.
 Randleman and Naomi—C. M. Campbell.
 Randolph—R. L. Owenby.
 Washington Street, High Point—J. E. Thompson (G. H. Crowell, supply).
 South Main Street, High Point—O. P. Ader.
 Ashboro Circuit—R. L. Melton.
 Editor North Carolina Christian Advocate—H. M. Blair.
 Assistant Editor—W. L. Sherrill.
 Secretary and Treasurer—Gressboro Female College—W. M. Curtis.
 Professor in Trinity College—J. C. Wooten.

Morganton District.
 Presiding Elder—C. F. Sherrill.

Morganton.
 Morganton Station—W. F. Womble.
 Morganton Circuit—P. L. Terrell.
 Connelly Springs—D. F. Carver (R. S. Abernethy, supply).
 Marion—H. H. Jordan.
 Table Rock—W. F. Elliott.
 Rutherfordton—T. J. Rogers.
 Henrietta and Carolea—L. P. Bogle.
 Forest City—J. C. Mook.
 Broad River—W. S. Cherry.
 Thermal City—V. L. Marsh.
 Bakersville—Supplied by J. F. Sheiton.
 Spruce Pine—E. S. Richardson.
 Elk Park—J. H. Robertson.
 McDowell—A. P. Foster.
 North Catawba—R. L. Fruit.
 Cliffs—S. E. Richardson.
 Old Fort—W. G. Malhoney.
 Chaplain in United States Navy—W. E. Edmondson.
 Green River—J. D. Gibson.
 President of Rutherford College—W. W. Peele.
 Professors in Rutherford College—W. E. Povey and O. J. Jones.
 Student in Vanderbilt University—W. O. Goodie.

Mount Airy District.
 Presiding Elder—W. M. Bagby, Mount Airy.
 Mount Airy Station—D. Vance Price.
 Mount Airy Circuit—Z. E. Barnhardt.
 Rockford—J. Honck.
 East Bend—P. D. Frides.
 Yadkinville—W. T. Albright.
 Elkin—D. M. Litafor.
 Jonesville—Supplied by T. H. Stimpson.
 Wilkesboro Station—J. B. Craven.
 North Wilkesboro Station—Z. Paris.
 Pilot Mountain—W. Strider.
 Boone—J. H. Brendell.
 Coston—To be supplied.
 Helton—Supplied by J. A. Honck.
 Jefferson—W. T. Carner.
 Laurel Springs—J. W. Cordeh.
 Sparta—S. B. Brown.
 Watauga—J. B. Doughton.
 Rural Hall—J. H. Moore.
 Danbury—Supplied by D. A. Brinkley.
 Wilkes Circuit—W. L. Dawson.

Salisbury District.
 Presiding Elder—A. W. Plyler, Salisbury.
 First Church, Salisbury—E. K. Melarty.
 South Main Street, Salisbury—J. A. J. Farrington.
 Holmes Memorial—A. H. Whisner (C. M. Short, supernumerary).
 Spencer—E. D. Sherrill.
 East Spencer and North Main Street—J. P. Laning.
 Lexington Station—A. L. Stanford.
 West Lexington and Denton—Supplied by J. T. Folger.
 Linwood—J. W. Cleez.
 Soldiers Creek—P. W. Tucker.
 Woodleaf—C. E. Hyves.
 Gold Hill—G. A. Stamper.
 New London—A. L. Aycock.
 Albemarle Station—H. C. Sprinkle.
 West Albemarle—J. P. Davis.
 Albemarle Circuit—J. T. Stover (C. M. Gentry, supernumerary).
 Norwood—R. M. Courtney.
 Salem—J. A. Peeler.
 Cottonville—T. T. Salver.
 Big Lick—E. M. Aevent.
 Mount Pleasant—B. E. Hargett.
 Central Church, Concord—J. C. Rowe.
 Forest Hill—M. M. Long.
 Epworth—W. W. Long.
 West Concord—C. C. Jones.
 Concord Circuit—B. A. York.
 Bethel—S. S. Higgins.
 China Grove—W. L. Nicholson.
 Kannapolis—W. L. Hutchison.
 Principal of New London High School—J. D. Barkin.
 Student in Vanderbilt University—R. A. Taylor.

Shelby District.
 Presiding Elder—B. M. Hoyle, Shelby.
 Shelby Station—G. D. Herman.
 Shelby Circuit—B. Wilson.
 Elbethel—T. S. Ellington.
 King's Mountain—G. F. Kirby.
 Main Street, Gastonia—W. R. Ware.
 West End and Franklin Avenue, Gastonia—J. C. Harman.
 Bessemer City—J. E. Armstrong.
 Lowell—W. H. Huneycutt.
 McDenville and Ozark—C. V. Caviness.
 Stanley Creek—C. M. Pickens.
 Mount Holly—J. B. Tabor.
 Lowesville—D. P. Waters.
 Lincolnton Station—J. A. Jav.
 Lincolnton Circuit—C. B. Ross.
 Crone Circuit—M. B. Cleez.
 Cherryville—A. C. Swafford.
 South Fork—E. N. Crowder.
 Rebood—L. E. Stacey.
 Polkville—H. G. Gamma and W. M. Boring.

Statesville District.
 Presiding Elder—J. N. Hugrins, Statesville.
 First Church, Statesville—J. H. Weaver.
 Race Street—H. H. Robbins.
 Statesville Circuit—J. E. Wagg.
 Alexander Circuit—E. Myers.
 Catawba—C. M. Price.
 Caldwell—A. E. Wiley.
 Clarksburg—Supplied by J. R. Brantley.
 Granite Falls—A. R. Wolfe.
 Hickory Station—J. R. Serogs.
 Hickory Circuit—J. J. Edwards.
 Iredell—J. C. Keever.
 Lenoir Station—L. A. Erwin.
 Lenoir Circuit—J. M. Downum.
 Marsden—T. S. Coyle.
 Mooresville Station—S. T. Barber.

Mooresville Circuit—J. W. Jones.
 Newton—E. W. Fox.
 Troutman—T. B. Johnson.
 Stony Point—J. E. Weaver.
 Rock Springs—N. M. Medlin.
 President of Davenport College—D. C. Weaver.
 Financial Agent of Davenport College—H. H. Jordan.
 Davidson—R. S. Howire.
 Lenoir Circuit—M. H. Tuttle.
 Missionary Evangelist—D. H. Colman.

Waynesville District.
 Presiding Elder—W. A. Willis, Waynesville.
 Waynesville Station—M. A. Smith.
 Brevard Station—R. G. Tuttle.
 Brevard Circuit—J. F. Starnes.
 Bethel—P. C. Battle.
 Canton—D. P. Tate.
 Clyde—J. H. Green.
 Haywood—J. W. Kennedy.
 North Haywood—Supplied by J. B. Parham.
 Jonathan—C. E. Steadman.
 Leicester—J. W. Campbell.
 Mill River—J. W. Williams.
 Spring Creek—J. L. McNair.
 Sulphur Springs—C. H. Curtis.
 West Asheville Station—M. F. Moore.

Winston District.
 Presiding Elder—T. F. Marr, Winston.
 Centenary—J. E. Abernethy.
 Burkhead—E. E. Williamson.
 Grace and Salem—W. M. Robbins.
 Kenersville and Southside—W. M. Biles.
 Forsyth Circuit—V. J. Hyatt.
 Lewisville—J. T. Rafflece.
 Farmington—J. G. W. Holloway.
 Davie—C. P. Goodie.
 Cooleman—H. C. Byrum.
 Mocksville—J. F. Kirk.
 Advance—W. G. Seales.
 Davison—M. H. Vestal.
 Thomasville—Parker Holmes.
 North Thomasville—L. L. Smith.
 Summerfield—T. C. Jordan.
 Leaksville—J. H. Barabard.
 Spray and Draper—Albert Sherrill.
 Stoneville and Mayodan—A. W. Jacobs.
 Madison—B. Margison.
 Walnut Cove and Stokesdale—R. Bell.

Walkertown—W. A. Lambeth.
 Transferred.
 E. O. Cole to Montana Conference.
 P. T. Durham to North Carolina.
 T. W. Watts to Kentucky Conference.
 R. H. Hobbs to Kentucky Conference.
 R. H. Hobbs to Kentucky Conference.
 D. L. Reid to West Virginia Conference.
 C. R. Canipe to North Carolina Conference.
 J. A. Cook to South Georgia Conference.

Five Killed in Explosion.
 Norfolk, Va., Special.—Five men were killed, one fatally injured and a number seriously injured, as the result of the explosion of a boiler in planing mill No. 2 at the John L. Roper Lumber Mills at Gilmerston Norfolk county, at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The dead:
 F. E. Ferrill, carpenter.
 R. A. Sorrell, planer.
 A negro fireman.
 A negro carpenter.

To Celebrate Statehood.
 Guthrie, Okla., Special.—Preparations on an elaborate scale are being made for the celebration of Statehood when President Roosevelt will issue his proclamation admitting Oklahoma to the Union and the Governor and other State officers recently elected will be sworn in. Leslie Niblack, editor of the Democratic newspaper in this city, will administer the oath of office to Governor Haskell, and the ceremony will be followed by a grand inaugural ball. A barbecue and other amusement features will be provided during the day.

A. C. L. Directors Postpone Dividend.
 Richmond, Va., Special.—The annual meeting of the Atlantic Coast Line stockholders was held here Tuesday. The old officers and directors were re-elected. The directors announced that owing to the unsettled financial situation they had decided not to act on the dividend until a called meeting to be held some time in December.

Head-On Collision in Washington Tunnel.
 Washington, Special.—In a head-on collision between two passenger trains in the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel at Delaware avenue and South Capitol street late Tuesday afternoon the engineer and fireman of one train were seriously injured and several passengers were slightly injured. The injured were removed to hospitals.

Senator Barkhead Improves.
 Birmingham, Ala., Special.—A long distance telephone message from Henry Barkhead, of Jasper, Ala., son of Senator J. P. Barkhead, says that the senator is much improved. The senator was threatened with typhoid pneumonia at his home in Fayette and his condition became so serious that his children were summoned.

GENSUS BUREAU REPORT

Figures Show 7,311,202 Bales Ginned to November 14th—The Report by States.

Washington, Special.—The census bureau issued its report on cotton ginned for the growth of 1907 to November 14th showing a total of 7,311,202 bales, counting round as half bales, compared with 8,502,242 bales for 1906 and 1,591,180 for 1905. The number of round bales included is 142,609 for 1907, and 200,866 for 1906, and 209,006 for 1905. Sea Island included 42,708 for 1907, 30,671 for 1906 and 64,103 for 1905. The number of active ginneries were 26,571 for 1907.

Following is the report by States, giving running bales counting rounds half bales and excluding linters, and number of active ginneries:

Alabama 761,138 bales and 3,370 ginneries; Arkansas 368,770 bales and 2,942 ginneries; Florida 35,565 bales, and 237 ginneries; Georgia 1,375,111 bales, and 4,439 ginneries; Kentucky 766 bales, and 2 ginneries; Louisiana 349,840 bales and 1,729 ginneries; Mississippi 792,127 bales and 3,398 ginneries; Missouri 15,102 bales and 70 ginneries; New Mexico 24 bales and 1 ginnery; North Carolina 401,852 bales and 2,963 ginneries; Oklahoma 491,274 bales and 924 ginneries; Ohio 294 bales and 4 ginneries; Texas 1,709,583 bales and 3,925 ginneries; and Virginia 3,674 bales, and 83 ginneries.

The distribution of the Sea Island cotton for 1907 by State is:

Florida 14,492; Georgia 22,681; South Carolina 5,535.

There was ginned 6,128,562 bales to November 1st, 1907. The statistics of this report for November 14th are subject to slight corrections when checked against the individual returns of the ginneries being transmitted by mail.

Attempted Bribery.
 Norfolk, Va., Special.—A great sensation was created in the American Federation of Labor Wednesday afternoon by President Gompers in his speech replying to the attacks upon him and other officers of the federation, when he told of an alleged attempt to bribe him at the Victoria Hotel in New York, in October by a young newspaper man, giving his name as Charles Brandenberg, the latter President Gompers said, having declared that he represented the National Manufacturers' Association and was prepared to offer him immunity from all exposure and make him financially secure the remainder of his life, if he would sign a certain paper and otherwise aid in the "exposure" of the other leaders in the American Federation of Labor, with the idea virtually of destroying the influence of organized labor of the country.

The paper, President Gompers said, purported to have been signed when he (Gompers) was ill in 1895. This paper, Mr. Gompers said, he had preserved and, while death-like stillness prevailed in the convention, President Gompers drew forth the original document and read it.

Mr. Gompers, during his recital of the alleged attempt at bribery, called upon different delegates present who were with him at the time of interviews with Brandenburg, to verify his statements. The delegations did, rising in their seats. At the close of President Gompers' speech there was a great demonstration, even Victor L. Berger, of Milwaukee, the Socialist opponent of Mr. Gompers, rising and with uplifted arms declaring that although he had at convention after convention, bitterly opposed the re-election of President Gompers, he would be the one this year to move to make his election unanimous, with a vote of confidence not only to President Gompers but to all the officers of the American Federation of Labor. "There," declared Mr. Berger, "is the answer of the Socialist to the Manufacturers' Association."

Shoots Wagon and Suicides.
 Tampa, Fla., Special.—Karl Christian, 24 years of age, shot and instantly killed Mrs. Florence Williams then turned the revolver on himself, inflicting a fatal wound. R. W. Williams, the husband, arrived on the scene of the tragedy in a few minutes and had to be forcibly prevented from killing himself. Mrs. Williams was formerly Miss Florence Simmons of Sumnerville, S. C., and Christian has a mother living in Palatka, this State.

Foraker Endorsed by Ohio Republicans.
 Columbus, O., Special.—Senator Foraker was formally endorsed for re-election to the Senate and for the Republican nomination for President at a meeting of the executive and advisory committee of the Ohio League of Republican Clubs. The meeting was held at the Neil House and about 85 members from all over the State were present.

(To be continued.)

Avalanche's Secret.

An Alpine avalanche has just yielded up one of its secrets. Last January an enormous mass of snow fell from the mountains above Halle and a theological student named Becken perished in it. He was caught while making an ascent on skis. All efforts to recover the body failed at the time, but with the melting of the snow in the valley it has at last been laid bare. It has been perfectly preserved—refrigeration, but shows marks of terrible pressure.—London Globe.