

## The LASH of CIRCUMSTANCE

By HARRY IRVING GREENE  
Author of "Yosonde of the Wilderness"

Illustrations by Magnus G. Kettner

CHAPTER XIII.—Mrs. Dace accords Tom as her fiancé an encouraging hint to invest money in a certain stock. Tom has a row with Mackay after which the latter threatens revenge.

A mile, and within a fortnight I found myself richer by thousands added to thousands. The glittering heights of fortune seemingly hung close over me; the end of the rainbow with its great bag of gold was within mathematical striking distance; and taking greater chances than ever for the sake of greater gains, I plunged wildly as I restaked my winnings on every throw. And day by day the Midas touch was mine and I won, won, won. Then grown money reckless by my constant success, I permitted myself another piece of extravagance for the amusement of the woman I loved and the greater opportunities it would give me to be with her. I bought a handsome motor car upon which I had had my eyes for some time, housing it in a public garage and telling nobody but her that I had purchased it.

I took Mrs. Dace out on the first evening after I had mastered my new acquirement for a long ride countryward. The weather was ideal, the roads in splendid condition and we sped along to the low whirl of the machine with the soft night air fanning our faces. It had long been understood between us that she was to carefully guard all my confidences, and I kept few things from her. Evidently I spoke of my increasing wealth and magnificent prospects. Her arm slipped under mine.

"Good, good," she cried with a schoolgirl's enthusiasm. "I congratulate you from the bottom of my heart. It makes me happy to know about it. I told you that I should exercise my wifery to command your success. When you win I feel that I have won also."

Her tact confession that she considered herself as a close partner of mine, and that she was backing me to the winning of a prize which we should share together in the long time to come, combined with the delicious sense of comradeship awakened by her arm pressure, became as an intoxicant. In that moment I would have pawned my soul to have possessed her. I threw my arms about her and held her to my breast almost fiercely. "My God, how I love you, Mattie. Tell me that you will marry me—you must," I cried, as I found her lips and drained them as a drunkard drains his cup. Her arm hung upon my shoulder; her upturned eyes seemed to be eliciting to mine; I could feel the ebb and swell of her bosom so closely was she drawn to me, and in that position I held her until a slight warning averted of the machine temporarily restored my sanity. I quickly removed my right arm and clutched the wheel, but still kept the other around her waist as if I begged her in the name of my great passion to make me the happiest man on earth by her answer. Impassionately I recalled to her my long nights and days of torture when I was half sick with despair of ever possessing her. For the first time since our acquaintance began she was visibly agitated by my pleadings.

"You say that you love me with all this great love and tell me that I must answer your question, Tom, dear," she said very softly. "Very well, I will answer you. I will marry you upon one condition."

"And that?" I cried wildly, feeling myself grow weak in the suspense.

"That you will not importune me now to fix the date. You must leave that entirely to my discretion. When I think the right time has come I will manage in some way to let you know that I am ready. Until then you must be patient with me like the dear boy that you have always been."

"Then we are really engaged?" I gasped it out with the unbelief of one who by a seeming miracle sees the dead restored to life. She patted my cheek.

"You may so consider us if you wish—under that condition. But it must for the time being remain strictly our secret."

Half doubting that I was still of this earth I stered onward as in a trance. Then, unless my senses were tricking me, this most glorious of women was to become my close companion through all the days to come; the one whose head should rest upon my shoulder through the long nights; whose bosom should pillow my face in hours of weariness; who should be my wife, the mother of my children. My eyes filled with the moisture of happiness and through the mist the shaly roadway blurred before me. A feeling almost of awe filled my soul. Never again will such a great thankfulness possess me, and silently I blessed God that in his infinite goodness he had permitted me to be born.

In front of an out-of-doors garden frequented by the better class we stopped and dismounted. Long lines of motor cars and carriages extended away on either side, and the music of an European orchestra floated over the walls of the enclosure. We passed through the splendid entrance and took our seats at a table beneath a tent whose low hanging limbs almost brushed us. A thousand well-dressed couples were seated at similar tables and I saw that I was the only one of my class.



"And of course the car is yours," I went on with the recklessness of a Croesus. "I will so instruct them at the garage, and when you wish it you will have but to telephone and have it brought to you." It was a present made under the impulse of the moment and absolutely without thought of the future; bestowed as a child in a spontaneous outburst of generosity and affection thrusts his most priceless toys into the hands of a playmate. She looked up at me with a start.

"Do you really mean to give it to me, dearest?" she inquired with a quick intake of her breath.

"Dearest!" The word ran through me like wine. My clasp tightened around the warm hand I held and my reason ran riot. "I most certainly do. I bought it merely to please you. Perhaps you had better keep it at the Arcadia where it will be handy for you on pleasant evenings." She leaned forward and looked at me, her magnificent eyes glowing softly.

"You are very good to me—better than I deserve," she murmured in a momentary lull of the music. "I shall not tell you how much I appreciate your generosity; I shall show you instead." Nothing but the presence of the crowd restrained me from repeating my physical demonstration of the hour before.

"And I will always be good to you, and you will be happy with me, won't you?" I breathed, full of anxiety. Her long lashes fell until they swept her cheeks and screened the royal blue eyes from mine.

"I think so—given certain conditions."

"And those?"

"She looked at me again, smiling now. "If we should be married, Tom, dear, I should demand nearly four times as my own. I should want you nearly always where I could reach out my hand and touch you. That privilege you could not grant me if you were engaged in some occupation which demanded much of your physical attention. Also, in order to make me comfortable, you would have to be able to take me where I wanted to go and at such times as I cared to be there. I don't care for Italy in the summer and I despise St. Petersburg in winter. Furthermore, we both love the beautiful things of this world, its flowers, its music, and its industries, and you will enjoy them together. I believe that I should be a happy woman, but I don't believe that she would be."

## EXTORTION ALL PARTS MEXICO

Foreign Managers of Mexico Concerns Compelled to Pay Money To Brigands and Insurgents.

Washington, March 12.—The State Department has received a number of telegrams from interior parts of Mexico indicating that brigands and insurgents are looting and pillaging in all directions. The department received no definite information concerning the activities of the insurgent leaders.

The department was advised that looting is going on in the vicinity of Juarez and that money is being extorted from Mexican business men and from the foreign managers of Mexican concerns. With the advance of Orozco's force the inhabitants are hiding their valuables for fear of being robbed.

Consul-General Hanna at Monterey reported that twenty-two Americans reached there from Torreon. They made the trip by horseback and in stages.

The American Consul at Acapulco has advised Americans in the interior of his district to withdraw. He said a vessel arrived there with many refugees and that Onitepec was captured by the insurgents on March 8. The town is in a state of great disorder.

Consul Canada at Vera Cruz reported that the situation in his district is growing worse and that there is much looting. Traffic was resumed on the northwestern railroad, according to Consul Letcher at Chihuahua. There is no disorder, because of lack of material.

Acting Secretary of State Wilson said there was no foundation for the report that Ambassador Wilson at Mexico City has asked this government to send a detachment of marines to protect the embassy.

### NOTICE.

I have a nice Soda Fountain for sale. I will give anyone a bargain if you want one. It is a beauty.

E. E. DAUGHERTY,  
Fover, N. C.

Former New Bern Lady Passes.

The following will be of interest to a number of people in this city. Mrs. Ewens was at one time a resident of New Bern:

"The funeral of Mrs. Henrietta Hill Ewens, widow of John Frederick Ewens, who died on Thursday, February 15th, at Atlantic City, took place Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home of her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Hill, 2321 North Calvert street. Services were held at the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Michael's and All Angels, and were conducted by Rev. D. P. Allison. Burial was in Lorraine Cemetery. The pallbearers were Messrs Edward W. Thompson, Edward H. Sadtler, Harry Wilson, Howard M. Howles and Dr. W. W. White and W. K. White.

Do you like a mission finish? Then our Monastery Stains will suit your taste, B. P. S. Brand. J. S. Basnight Hdw Co.

### SOUND VIEW ITEMS.

Carlet County, March 11th.—The weather is somewhat warmer than it has been, we hope it will continue so. Our farmers are busy getting ready to plant their crops.

Elder D. B. Garner filed his regular appointment at Wilt Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Mills was the guest of R. C. Bell Sunday.

Mrs. R. Beeson Hill and Mrs. N. E. Taylor were the guests of Mrs. Alvin Garner Sunday afternoon.

Messrs D. J. Hall, E. J. Garner and Furnie Garner went over to the Shoals today and caught a nice lot of fine scallops.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Sanders visited at D. B. Garner's Sunday.

Miss Callie Hall, of Gates Creek, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Macy Lewis at Sunday.

Mr. Monroe Rice, of Pelletier, passed through our neighborhood Sunday on his way to Beaufort to attend court.

### TWO CHUMS.

For President State Association Elected.

It is understood that the New Bern Lodge will present at this convention, the name of Wm. Dunn, Jr. as a candidate for president of the State Association for the coming year.

Federal Judge Carpenter has refused to admit the Chicago Police to any part of the grounds of the...

## A EUROPEAN COAL FAMINE

England, Germany and France Face Strikers, Alarming Possibilities.

London, March 12th.—1001,000 coal miners striking in England, 75,000 out in Germany, with prospects that their number will be doubled within a few days, and a walkout in France, it is believed here that the entire coal supply of Europe may be tied up.

Reports from Paris stated that sixty per cent. of the miners went on a 24 hour strike. It is believed here that this is only the forerunner of a general coal strike in that country.

In Germany the price of coal is already soaring. Seventy thousand employees have refused to go to work and the strike leaders predict that they will be able to tie up the German industries as effectively as have the British miners.

A general coal strike in the 3 countries would have an alarming effect upon Europe.

The navies of the three great powers would be rendered practically useless and strikers would be thrown out of work because of the tie-up of the big factories.

It is believed here that the Belgians will refuse to work if an unlimited strike is declared in France. There is also some dissatisfaction among workers in Southern Europe, and the labor war will probably spread there, leaders say.

Norfolk, March 12.—The number of foreign steamers arriving at this port at present is greater than ever before in its history. Between Saturday evening and this morning 19 such vessels arrived at Norfolk. The big fleet is partly well divided between those coming for cargo coal and bunker coal, the latter, however, predominating. The influx largely is attributed by shippers to the coal strike prevailing in Great Britain.

This strike is expected to result in the coming to Norfolk for bunker coal of many freighters trading between the United States and ports in the United Kingdom and Continent which have been accustomed to take enough bunker coal in England to steam them the round voyage.

### REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

A good residence No. 7 Graves St. near the corner of Union. Easy terms will be given if wanted. Also one building lot on George St., near Pollock.

C. T. HANCOCK.

## VOLCANO UNDER PANAMA CANAL

Clouds of Steam and Smoke Arising From Newly Turned Ground.

New York, March 14.—The statement that a sleeping volcano, dormant for many centuries, and threatening the safety of the Panama Canal is made in special dispatches from Colon.

The volcano is said to underlie the Colobra cut and it is stated that "the report of the division engineer at Colobra is rather pessimistic."

The fear of volcanic trouble had its origin in the fact that clouds of steam and blue smoke have been rising from newly turned ground. Every drill hole in the affected area is tested with a thermometer before dynamite is put in to prevent a premature explosion.

The division engineer's report of the phenomenon is in part as follows: "Three weeks ago I noticed that the material at the locality described which consisted of a stratified sedimentary rock, among which there appeared some fragments of low grade, was sending up a thick cloud of white steam or vapor. I examined the spot and found that the entire mass was heated to a considerable temperature.

"Steam was escaping from numerous small openings and from four principal vents. The sides of two of the vents were encrusted with white and yellow powdered material, the yellow appearing to be sulphur.

"Within the past five days there has been quite a change in two important characteristics. The temperature has increased and a pale blue smoke instead of steam, is now emerging from the vents.

"To give an idea of the temperature of the larger vent, I took a piece of white mus and held it for three minutes in the mouth of the largest vent, and it was completely charred."

The canal commission's geologist declares that the steam and smoke are due only to the oxidation of pyrites and have no volcanic significance.

Universal Food Choppers, CHOP, they don't mash. J. S. Basnight Hdw Co.

## NEWS FROM STATE CAPITAL

Governor Kitchin Pardons Thomas B. Whitson, Ex-Gov. Aycock's Health Improving

Raleigh, N. C., March 13.—Editor Josephus Daniels, of the Raleigh News and Observer and democratic national committeeman active in the preparations for the approaching democratic national convention, is improving rather slowly than was hoped for from the rather complicated operation he underwent in Rex hospital here two weeks ago. However, the attending physicians say there is no occasion for anxiety as to his condition and that the fevers that have developed repeatedly are due to overexertion through reading and undue effort to keep in touch with events and accumulated business during the time he is shut in. They hope to have him out in about two weeks in better health than for years.

The news from ex-Governor Chas. B. Aycock is that he is rapidly gaining in health and strength in preparation for getting into an aggressive campaign for the United States senate to succeed United States Senator Simmons. The ex-governor is in University hospital, Philadelphia, taking special treatment for a persistent case of indigestion with complications that has hampered him for several years. So much that his friends have been very anxious about him. He expects to return to Raleigh within a month ready for the campaign and will make his opening campaign speech in Raleigh soon thereafter. It is understood that his campaigning will be primarily for the success of the party with incidental effort in his own behalf in seeking to get from the people an endorsement that will assure his election to the senate by the next legislature.

Thomas B. Whitson, whose sentence to death for murder in Mitchell county in 1907, subsequent commutation to 30 years together with his escape from the penitentiary shortly after beginning his sentence, has formed a rather romantic chapter in North Carolina's criminal annals, need no longer fear a check or business rival. He has been granted a conditional pardon by Governor Kitchin and he may now return to his home in Kentucky without danger of being surrendered to the officers.

Mr. Whitson was convicted in the spring of 1902 of murder—liens being no second degree murder at that time—and his sentence was commuted to 30 years. Shortly after being sentenced he escaped from prison and went to Kentucky, where he lived well and became a good citizen. A business or church rival betrayed him.

The governor of Kentucky was among the hundreds of people in the two states asking that the pardon be granted. A cousin of the slain man does not believe Mr. Whitson did the killing.

### Paint and "Paint."

Paint itself costs \$2.10 per gallon but remember that—Linsed Oil costs only \$1.00 per gallon, and that "Paint" ready for use consists of 4 parts Paint and 3 parts Oil. Consequently it is plain that you should buy Paint and Oil separately—mix them yourself—and save 45 cents per gallon. Therefore buy L. & M. Paint (prepared in semi paste form) mix three quarts of Oil to each 1 gallon L. & M. and make 1 1/2 gallons of Paint ready for use at \$1.65 a gallon.

Call on Gaskill Hardware & Mill Supply Co., New Bern, N. C.

A Wells-Fargo express messenger killed two highwaymen who attempted to rob the express car on a Southern Pacific train.

Oscar King Davis, of the New York Times, was appointed general publicity man and assistant to senator Dixon in the Roosevelt headquarters.

The government's fight to split the merger of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railway systems opened in the Supreme Court yesterday.

## ELKS HOLDING THEIR ANNUAL CONVENTION

### NEW BERN ABLAZE WITH LIGHT AND COLOR IN HONOR OF THE OCCASION. VISITORS BEGAN TO ARRIVE YESTERDAY MORNING. OPEN SESSION HELD AT ELKS TEMPLE LAST NIGHT.

Craven County, March 11.—We are having some awful weather now and think we will have a flood if it keeps on raining.

Mr. R. L. Broadbudd was a visitor at Havelock Sunday.

Mr. E. A. Armstrong was a business caller in New Bern Saturday.

Mr. Luther Harvey who has been visiting his uncle, Mr. B. D. Borden returned to his home at Beaufort last week.

Messrs. Watson and Lamm were visitors at Havelock Sunday afternoon.

Mr. L. E. Haywood was a caller at the Cherry Point school last week.

Miss Sallie Russell spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother and returned to her school Monday morning.

The Oyster roast at Slocums Creek was greatly enjoyed by all who were fortunate enough to be present. Everybody reported a very pleasant time.

Miss Emily Morton of Wilson was a visitor at Havelock Sunday.

Miss Lela Jones from Slocums Creek spent a few days last week with Miss Madge Russell.

Mr. John Depoorte who has been visiting relatives at Havelock returned home Sunday.

Mrs. R. J. Russell has been on the sick list for some time. We hope she will soon be well again.

Mr. Charlie Hurst from Pine Grove was a visitor at our Sunday School Sunday.

Mr. D. L. Taylor spent Monday night in Newport on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Shilton were callers at Mr. W. Y. Wynnes Sunday.

Mr. Cye Wynne left last week for South Carolina to accept a position at a saw mill.

Wake up Blades! We would be glad to hear from you once in a while.

The Journal has our best wishes.

"Oid Maid."

### CHERRY POINT ITEMS.

Delinquent taxpayers of Bridgeton are hereby notified that unless their taxes are paid in full by April 1st, I will proceed to collect same by distraint.

T. W. MOORE,  
Tax Collector.

### E. Spencer Blackburn Dead.

Elizabethton, Tenn., March 11th.—E. Spencer Blackburn, former Congressman from the 8th district of North Carolina, died here last night. A sudden heart affection, induced by a severe cold and threatened pneumonia is assigned as the cause of his death. The body will be conveyed to Boone, N. C. where the interment will take place. Mr. Blackburn's wife and two children are in Washington, his wife being a daughter of Col. M. M. Parker, of Washington. Mr. Blackburn had been in Elizabethton about one year practicing law. He had been indisposed for several days, but was not too ill to be absent from his office. Sunday afternoon and evening he was in his office conversing with some friends, when one noticed that he was physically affected. It was suggested that he be taken to a nearby residence which he did, and in a short time he expired although physicians worked heroically to save his life. He was 43 years old.

### FARM FOR SALE.

I offer for sale my 103 acre farm one half mile from city limits, 1,836 feet fronting on Pembroke road. For particulars apply or write to John A. Boom, 164 Broad street, New Bern, N. C.

### Frozen Rail Catches Rabbit.

Mr. Chas. F. Watkins, who lives near Adams Creek, was in the city yesterday and related to the writer a very unusual occurrence which happens in this section several days ago. A number of iron rails had been thrown over on one side of the public road near a track in course of constructing and the extreme cold weather had made them rather sticky. A rabbit attempted to crawl over them and his feet at once stuck to the rusty rails as if they had been glued there. Try as hard as he might the little animal could not free himself and was finally found and killed by several boys on their way to school. The bottom of the rabbit's feet peeled off and stuck to the rail when it was removed.

In the Virginia State Convention on resolution held at Roanoke, Va. Talk was held the entire day leading to the National convention.

### PILES! PILES! PILES!

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Piles, Hemorrhoids and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, kills itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared by Dr. J. C. Williams, of the private parts. Sold by druggists, mail for and \$1.00. Williams' M.F.E. Co., Proprs., Cleveland, O.

### WELLS-FARGO EXPRESS MESSAGERS.

Two additional messengers were made at a special meeting in the Myrtle Hotel.

The government's fight to split the merger of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railway systems opened in the Supreme Court yesterday.