# THE KISSING FETE.

By ROBERT C. WARNER. Copyright, 130, by American Press Asso-

The fete was a great success. Long before the hour announced for the bebefore the heat person of the festivities crowds of strangers. Flaishing a rubber just as of ice gleaning in the pallid glow of ginning of the entrances my station was called, I mustily picked the wintry ann. Teddy's foot encounpeople were and during the evening up my bag and left the train. On tered it. He threw out both hands of the park, and the same and went. Of reaching home I tossed my safebel on and slid forward on his nose. It is a dy had come to look on Jim Crow as these there were the young and the a table, made my tollet and went down older, married, the former as partici- to dinner, in the evening I went up ed loudly. pants, the latter as spectators.

And what was the occasion of the ing up the bag to discover that it was not mine. tween the hours of 8 and 12 any young man might kiss any girl in the park taken my own satched on opening it provided he wore in his cap a green would be horrified to discover a hufeather. This provision was introduced man foot. The fact would be reported to enable any girl opposed to atrange to the police, and if the owner could embraces to take to flight on the ap- be identified I would be subject to ; proach of a would be kinser.

As the clock struck 9 two young fort to get rid of the corpse piecement. ciris entered the park arm in arm. The wise thing to have done was breeze. They had no sooner passed the obliged to force it. gate than green feathers began to The only articles in it were burglars' futter in their path. Many a young tools man approached, but was deterred by "Well," I said to myself, "whoever repellent glance from the queenly has taken my satchel is not likely to brunette. For an hour the pair walked report his find, since by doing so he shout the park watching the others, will incriminate himself. There is n Now and again some young girl would necessity for my giving the subject suddenly dart away on seeing a youth any further attention." approach whom she wished to avoid or to appear to avoid. Here and there coincidences that are continually hap would be heard suppressed screams pening my story would end here. and giggles, while smacks resounded

kiss two such beauties

Near midnight a man with a black meeting the younger man darted to and have him telegraph ahead to the approach the girl who was left. They had only seen me once, since when prise to see her after a faint resist and we entered into conversation. ance submit to be kissed. Then when they walked on together.

"You are very bold," said the lady. boldness in a coward."

"You had no right to kiss me. You do not wear the green feather." "True I never thought of that. But such beauty as yours makes one for-

You may have a ladylove."

me from her in spite of my best reso ly: "You do not deny that she exists."

"I do not. Whatever or whoever I am, I am no Har." "But would you break a heart for

"It is she who is the stranger.

have never seen her."

"Never have seen her! What manner of man are you who wooes without seeing her you woo?" "I see her I woo. I have not seen

her I have intended to make my foot home for dissection." "There comes my friend with your

boy, I must rejoin ber. This is but the adventure of an evening. Fare-

"We will not part without the pledge where I may communicate with you tomorrow."

evening." She gave him the location case myself. It would have blocked of a villa where she said she lived. my opponent's game. But you will not. You will think of this affair overnight and resolve to be "persons supposed to be unknown to true to that which I surmise is to your me will inform the police of your iden-

"Walt and see." up to the villa in question. He was evid a furnished to prove that you ushered in by lackeys with every evi- had a grudge against him, murdered dence of profound respect. He seemed him and intended to protect yourself surprised. In a sumptuous salon be in case of discovery by the fact that suddenly inspired him. She was smil- anatomy."

ing at him with an air of triumph. "I am surprised to see your maj- brated murder cases of which I would esty," she began, but he interrupted be the central figure and wherein half

"Yes You were known to me from cence came up before me. the first."

"Who are you?"

Princess Margaret?"

Jou know of the Princess Margaret?" "Will you cast her off for one you have seen but once?" "I will wed no one at present. I ask

to be permitted to pay my addresses to you with a view to raising you to a

"So you are not so sure of this new-

born love after all?" "I am. I wish time to prepare my people for the change."

The lady turned her head aside. The king took one of her hands in his and poured forth a torrent of words. Buddenly she stopped him.

"I am the Princess Margaret." "You the Princess Margaret!"

By GEORGE HERBERT BOHN.

afternoon I was in the dissecting room hurrying to get through with a subject before the building should be closed for close beside. But I moment possession for the horse. In a moment possession the night. An examination was before me the next morning and there He set off down the walk as fast as Would be no opportunity to return to his chubby legs would carry him.

the dissecting room for some time to | Too late Missoula awake to the real- force will be losing one of its ornacome. I had finished every member libes of her position. She broke into a ments." except a foot when time was up, and, frightened run, and her voice rang out the place I lived in the anturis, I left | say!"

to my room to go to work. What was The trate Missoula was now on the ands, the latter as apectanion of the my astonishment and chagrin on tak. Scene. Even the policeman offered his

I was in a pickle. Whoever had charge of murder, followed by an ef-

the was tall and stately, with very to report my loss to the police at once One was to the police at once black I thought of this, but before doing so hair hanging down her back. The concluded to look into the bag I had other was smaller, a blue eyed beauty, taken with a view to discovering the with hair of spun gold drifting in the owner. It was looked, and I was

Were it not for one of those strangyear after my exchange of satchele my house, or rather, my father's, was But the two girls walked untouched. robbed. I followed one of the men Many persons noticed them, but no downstairs, where they had turned or one seemed to know them. It was sup the lights, and caright him by the posed that they were of high degree, coattail just as he was going out the daughters of poblemen who had come front door. He turned and gave me a to witness the kissing without taking blow which knocked me down. He part in it, and it was even whispered made his escape, but during the brief that they were from the court. But instant I saw his face I recognized there were men present from the my partner at whist on the journey court, and none of them had ever seen when I had exchanged satchela the girls before. The people wondered wondered whether he had recognized why these gallants dared not offer to me, but it occurred to me that he had not, for the light was at my back

Two more years passed. One day beard entered in company with one while on a train a man took a seat who appeared to be his son. It was beside me, and when I looked at him apparent that both were disguised. I recognized my partner at whist and Passing the two girls, they turned and in the same man the burglar who had looked at them, then, walking in a cir robbed my father's house. My first cle, met them again. At this second thought was to summon the conductor ward the blue eyed girl. Seeing him police. My second was to turn up my coming, she left her companion and cont collar and pull my hat down over ran away. Those watching these un my eyes so that the burgiar would not known people then saw the older man know me. Then I remembered that he especied that she would wither him had grown a beard. Thus reassured, I with a giance. What was their sur- made a remark to him. He replied,

Now, it occurred to me that should be offered his arm she took it, and I make a charge of burglary against him I would stand in a voluerable position. He had been possessed of my "Such beauty as yours would inspire subject's foot, and I was uncertain what, if any, use he would make of it to establish a countercharge. I concluded to discover if possible what his Intentions might be in this respect. I told him the story of the exchange of satchels as having happened to a satchels as having happened to a friend of mine. He turned and after "Such beauty as yours would win fixing a sharp glance on me said cool-

"I see you are the man with whom I played whist and who went off with my satchel."

"And you are the man who robbed house in M. two years ago and whom I caught by the coattail and recognized as he passed out. Suppose I give

you away !" "You'll stand trial on a charge of murder." "I can easily prove that I was a

medical student and was taking the "Not so fast, please. To head you off I learned of a missing man and secured evidence to prove conclusively that a man of your description was

seen to murder the person who had disappeared. Then I turned over your of another meeting. Tell me when and satchel with the foot in it to the po-Suddenly it dawned upon me how

"You may call upon me tomorrow foolish I had been not to report the

"If you report me," he continued, tity with the man whom my witnesses saw you murder. You will be arrest-The next evening the stranger drove ed, tried and the best of circumstantial was received by the lady who had so you were a medical student studying

> A mental vision of one of those cele the people believed in the accused's guilt and the other half in his inno-

"My friend," I said, "in the eye of the law should we inform on each First let me know your royal deci- other we would both be suspected sion. For me will you break with the criminals, which is the next thing to being proved criminals. I am quite "The Princess Margaret! What do sure I would be proved guilty. At any rate, I should be ruined. Go in peace."

Singly They Went to the East, but Together They Returned.

By MARY WOOD. Missoula Ann gazed across the fromen stretches of the park with a delightful sense of ownership. The chill wind which had deterred all other

own prairies. "Jest the sky for a norther, Teddy," she said exultantly. "Seems like old

wayfarers was as the breath of her

times, it does." Teddy was not looking at the sky. Around a bend in the road came a horse, jet black, well groomed, head When I was studying medicine, one high, while the delicate nostrils sniffed the wind, and saddle invitingly emptynot ownerless, for a policeman walked close beside. But Teddy had eyes only would be his and Missoula far behind.

the place I lived in the antarris. I left
the room, intending to finish my work
at home.

If Teddy heard he gave no sign, except to redouble his efforts. But verily softly. On my way I made one of a game of the way of the transgressor is hard! whist in the smoking car with three There was an innocent appearing strip tender member, and Teddy complain-

services to restore peace. Together they picked up the fallen, whose cries redoubled under the effect of Missoula's vigorous shaking. The policeman interfered.

"See here, now," he said good namake such noise. Come and see Jim Crow. You can have a ride on him if you aren't scart."

Teddy stiffened at the implied insult. That's all I wanted to do," he protested stoutly, "only Missouly, she wouldn't let me!"

The man looked at the girl eagerly. "Be you from Montana, miss?" anked

Missoula nodded.

"I hall from west Texas myself," the policeman hastened to explain, "but I reckon there's much of a sameness about them both." Missoula Ann seized his hand joy-

fully. "I been watching you other

days. I jest knowed you was from the west the way you sat your borse." By this time Teddy was safely ensconced on top of Jim Crow. "It does seem as if most of the folks here made riding a hard matter," the policeman reflectively. "And it's worse for bins the horse than it is for them. Why, ladies have the poor beasts cinched up so tight they can't draw a full breath. Wish they'd just try it on a broncho. There'd be some tall buck-

ing." And he laughed. Missoula joined in. "I believe I could show them a thing or two myself," she said proudly, "even if I sint's got one of them swell riding skirts. But I jest better not be saying too much about she added sadly. "I might hev forgot, it's so long since I was on a horse. Mr. Barker, he got one of those automobiles, but I can't abide the crea

The fall policeman agreed. "Just give me a good horse" he declared "and a lear road, and I'd ride and ride to"-"Cl'ar out to the west," the girl interrupted eagerly. There was a wistful look in her eyes. "Re you long from there, miss?" he

asked respectfully. "Only since last fall, but it seems at age," Missoula Ann said, with a sigh. You see, Mr. Barker, he's the biggest nan out our way. He rules jest about verything but his wife, and she rules So when she took it into her head to cum to New York fer the winter we all had to cum. I cum on 'count of Teddy. Seems as if he can't get along without me. I've hed the care of him ever since he was born." She smiled up at the child affectionately. "I'm not saying but what I was tickled Perhaps the fault lies in me, but I fee sort of smothered all the time. It's bad enough on the street, with people pushing of you out of their way, but indoors it's worse. Things are so awful dear here that Mr. Barker, for all he owns 'bout a whole section out our way, can't hey a whole house to bisself. It's worse than the boys' quarters at a roundup the way folks crowd

together. But you must excuse me fer saying so much," she broke off in conclusion as she looked up and met his dark eyes fixed admiringly upon her. "Only it's so long since I had the chance to free my mind. You're mighty good to listen. But come, Teddy; it's time we were making for home."

Teddy did not agree, but the tall podeeman cut short his remarks by lifting him down in a peremptory fashion. "I'm much obliged to you, miss," he said gratefully. "It's been as good as seeing one of the boys. But perhaps you'll be coming this way again tomorrow?" he asked insinuatingly.

Missoula Ann thought that perhaps she might. Teddy was quite sure that he would be ready for another ride. The tall policeman leaped lightly into his saddle, and she watched him with a thrill of pride. He was certainly quite imposing in his blue uniform with the brass buttons, and his friendship was a thing to be desired. And then he came from the west! He could sympathize with her longing for that faraway land. Yes, Missoula was sure to come that way tomorrow.

He was waiting for them on the next afternoon, and Teddy was swung up on the saddle in a jiffy. But now it was the big policeman who talked, while Missoula listened in shy silence. His name was Jones. "They used to call me 'Shorty' down in the Panhandle because I was so tall," he explained, with a laugh. "No, they don't do it here," in answer to her questioning "It wouldn't be healthy for look. them. The men on the force call me

Jim. I haven't any pals up here." Jim had come to New York with some full blood cattle. But the attractions of the big city proved too much for him, and after a debauch of several days he had come to himself only to find that the rest of the crew had gone back, and he was left alone, adrift. There had been some hard days. Jim spoke of them hesitatingly and with a shamed flush on his tanned

"But then I got on the force-on account of my riding-and I've been on over a year. I can't complain of the pay, and the work's light enough. But I get such longing for the sun shining in a perfect blue sky and my pony picking his way among the holes of a dog town-the little beggars sitting un and scolding at you as bold as you please and then scrambling down as to make an almost startling object through the mesquite bushes into a lesson on the terribly prosaic state of water hole-and letting him drink as hardness, tightness, smoothness, novelmuch as he pleases and then riding on ty and rigid repair in which the ages till the sun sets as it never does up of antiquity possessed the buildings here, bands of light playing right we hold venerable," says a writer. across the sky and a purple glow over everything. Well, when I get to thinking of all that I get uneasy-like and gave a shock to all hearts, and that tired of all this crowding. Some fine beautiful tower before it fell had a

stuffing it to a band bug I used to carry in command: "Teddy Barker, come Her eyes were as blue as the Texas needed articles between the city and back! Do you hear? Come back, I sky of which he spoke and wide with longing. "You will be going back, too, some day, Miss Missoula," he said

She caught her breath sharply, like one Ruddenly waked from a dream "Yes," she said dispiritedly, "I s'pose so-when Mis' Barker's ready to go."

The three met often after that. Tedone of his possessions, while Missoula and his master had become the best of friends, and meanwhile a tardy spring was breathing new life into the half thawed slopes of the park. Timid grass blades appeared. The afternoon sun shone down warm-

ly and showed Missoula engaged in restraining Teddy from picking a spray of the enticing "burning bush." aredly, "I'll have to arrest you if you tall policeman came up during the altercation. As they walked on together he preserved an unwonted silence.

"Spring's about here." Missoula observed at last. "I've been thinking how the prairie must look by now-jest one big flower bed."

Jim looked off across the treetops with eyes unseeing of their delicate veil of leaves. "I've been thinking, lodged between its bricks, thanks to too," he said, "and I just can't stand the city any longer. I'm going back west." Missoula's face paled.

"I'd have gone long ago if it hadn't been for you, Missoula." He looked down now and as he saw her agitation went on eagerly: "I won't go now unless you will go too. I've been saving money, and I've written out, so there's a position ready. Won't you go, Missoula?"

Missoula's face blushed a rosy red. but she met his ardent gaze frankly. Yes, I'll go, Jim," she said. "I trust you. Teddy's getting so old now he won't be missing me. And, oh, Jim, we'll be going back to the west together!" There was a choke in her

Jim drew her to him, and it was well that the path was deserted or observers might have been scandalized by the spectacle of one of the force who had quite forgotten his dignity.

Had Better Draw.

Pellegrini was an artist with an exceedingly liberal vocabulary, upon which he would draw freely for the edification of the Beefsteak club, of which he was a member. There was one fellow member of the club, says J. C. Carr in a book called "Some Eminent Victorians," who was wont to entertain the table with little impromptu sketches and designs, which be executed with a certain degree of facility.

This innocent display of artistic power offended Pellegrini, who, possibly moved by a measure of jealousy that any one should encroach upon his special province, insisted, with some vehemence, that a club was not the place for such exercises.

"I like the boy," he said to me one evening, "and when he talk I listen, but 'tis pity he draw."

It was only a few evenings later that I entered the room and found the young friend who had been the subject of Pellegrini's rebuke absorbing the entire conversation of the crowded table. Petterrini was present, and I could see that he was growing restive under the artist's unceasing flow of conversation.

In a momentary pause he turned t me and in an audible whisper delivered this isconic judgment:

"Joe, I 'ave made big mistake. 'Tis better be draw."

As Defined.

"Father," said the minister's little daughter, "the paper says you 'officiated at the wedding clad in the traditional garb of the clergy.' What does 'traditional' mean?"

"'Traditional,' my dear," answered the good man as he looked at his rheap suit of black with a sigh, "refers to something that has been handed down."-Detroit Free Press.

# THE UBIQUITOUS CENT.

No Other Denomination Has Under gone So Many Changes.

The universal money of the people in this country is the cent. The child does his earliest business thinking in terms of cents. The hobo holds up the passerby with the request for a few cents to relieve the pangs of hunger. It is the unit of coinage. On the other side of the continent the contempt for it is rapidly being overcome, and the mints have to take a constantly increasing demand for it into their reckonings. The appearance of the new Lincoln cent is one of the most interesting additions to this coinage that have been produced. For practically the first time it substitutes the real for the ideal, or, rather, the fanciful.

Perhaps no other monetary denomination has undergone so many changes of design. Since the republic was born there have been almost annual changes in the character of the cent. Most of these have been trivial, though some have been radical. The cent of 1792 bore a bust of Liberty, with flowing hair and the legend "Liberty, Parent of Science and Industry." The next year what was known as the "chain cent" was produced, showing on the reverse a chain with fifteen links. There were many imperfect dies in those days, but the imperfections have not infrequently made them more preclous to coin collectors. A genuine 1700 cent has been among the pieces most prized by the numismatist, since they early became very scarce. This was said to be due to the enterprise of a Salem firm that secured several hundred thousand of them and sent them to the coast of Africa, where, punched with holes, they were hung as ornaments on the necks of the natives .-

Boston Transcript. The Campanile of St. Mark's. "In Venice the campanile of St. Mark's has now reached such a height "It is a perfect facsimile of the original belfry tower of which the fall morning the feeling will be extra surface, a sweetness, an imperceptible strong, and then he laughed—"the disintegration, which was the bloom

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of time. A random touch of green the birds or the winds. Its successor is an almost hideous disappointment and looks like nothing but a part of some monstrous factory."

The Highest City.

Cerro de Pasco is the highest town in the world. The remarkable broad gange rallway by which it is reached passes over a higher altitude, about that of Mont Blanc, and there are mining camps and Indian villages at greater elevations. It is also true that there are higher rallway stations, for on the Arequips-Puno line the station of Crucero Alto attains the stupendous elevation of 14,660 feet, but at 14,200 feet above the sea level there is no other real town of 8,000 inhabitants, with a railway station, telegraphs, telephones, churches, shops, clubs, hospitals and vice consuls. It is a wonderful example of American enterprise .-W. A. Hirst in London Spectator.

Knighthood and the Stage It only remains for King Edward to knight George Bernard Shaw to cover every branch of the dramatic field in England. Gilbert was the first playwright to be permitted to wear knee breeches in the king's presence, and Gilbert's business was comic opera. His partner, Sullivan, died a knight. irving was knighted for his tragedy. Wyndham for his comedy. Beerbohm Tree now becomes a knight by reason of his exceptional skill in dressing a stage and in casting a play, and last, but not least. Pinero wears a title in recognition of his rank as the first of contemporary English dramatists.-Ar-

gonaut.

Sing Sing Prison. Sing Sing prison is to be moved across the Hudson river fifteen or wenty miles northward just eight miles south of West Point, where a large tract of land has been purchased. and a gang of several bundred convicts has been working for two years grading the ground and quarrying stone to build the walls to shut themselves in. The present prison was also built by convicts in 1826 with material found on the grounds; but, although it has been enlarged every few years and is now one of the largest penitentiaries in the world, it is not large enough.-Exchange.

Overlooked. "Here's a new disease that afflicts people that sit too much in automo-

"Yes. And I remember there was a special aliment for the users of bicycle mddles."

"Of course the medical fellows are at work on a serious stunt for the chaps who perch on aeroplanes." "No doubt of it. But it seems funny that they have all along neglected to put something painful on the rural

fence."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Fooling the Fish. It has been found by the owner of fishing boat at St. Abbs, Berwickshire, that a net dyed as nearly as possible the hue of the sea, instead of the traditional brown, results in a much better catch. The discovery was put to the test the other night. when of a fleet of sixty-five fishing craft the boat with its nets dyed blue

### made by far the largest catch. The dye used is bluestone.-London Mail. THE KNOCKER.

There is not a bore so tiresome As the pessimistic crank,
Who is sure there's nothing who esome,
But that everything is rank,
Who sees no good in any,
Who at hopefulness doth mock
And whose mission, self appointed,
Is to knock—knock-knock!

He's the milistone of all progress; Naught to him is safe or sane He is there to put a damper On all projects to unlock New doors to progress, coming Just to knock-knock-knock!

He paralyzes effort; Would that in the chair electric
We could stop with fatal shock
The man whose object
Is to knock-knock!

No Hardship



"So when they get fat you kill and eat them? Poor little beauta!" "Oh, they're quite used to it, miss."

## CURIOSITY UNSATISFIED.

Disappointment of a Woman In Quest of Information.

I was in the register of wills office "I want to see the will of Mrs. Henry Jones," said the woman who had just come in.

"Yes, madam. When did she die?" politely asked the clerk. "Ob, she isn't dead," answered the oman in a matter of fact tone, "but hear she has made her will, and

should like to see it, if you please." "But the will is not here if she is not dead," said the surprised clerk. "Why, isn't this the place where wills are kept for public inspection?" "Yes, madam, but not until after the

estator is deceased." "Oh!" said the woman as she turned way with a disappointed expression. "Then I can't find out whom she left ber diamonds to, after all. How annoying!"-Philadelphia North Ameri-

Sad, but True. First Mosquito-Hello, Bill! What are you crying about? Second Mosquito-I have just lost

my brother Tom. First Mosquito-So! Why, that's too bad. What's happened to him-stranded on the bar? Second Mosquito-No; it's a case of romantic attachment. You know that

pretty Miss Wiggles down at Long Branch?

First Mosquito-Yes; she was beauty. Second Mosquito-Well, I told Tommy to keep away, but he wouldn't, and last night he got completely mashed

Sandy and the Minister.

on ber.-Judge.

A Scotch minister and his friend, coming from a wedding, began to consider the state in which their potations at the feast had left them. "Sandy," said the minister, "just stop a minute till I go ahead. Perhaps I don't walk steady and the guid wife might remark something not right." and then called out: "How is it? Am I walking straight?" "Oh, aye," answered Sandy, thickly, "yere a' rechtbut who's that wi' ye?"-Argonaut.

Putting Life Into the Game. "What is the new football coach figuring on so much?" asks the president of the chairman of the athletic com-

mittee. "He's got a great scheme to ginger up the football games this fall," explains the chairman. "He wants to use automobiles and motorcycles in the rushes."-Chicago Post.

Ready Reply. "Riches take unto themselves wings

and fly away," said a board school "What kind of riches is hired man who continues to sit on the And the smart boy at the bottom of the class said, "They must be ostriches."-Tit-Bits.

> Applied Philosophy. "Well," said the philosopher, "we must take things as they come." "I don't know about that," replied the sneak thief. "In my profession you've got to take whatever happens to be lying around loose."-New York

An Inquisitive Son. A promising youth recently surprised his father by asking:

"Father, do you like mother?" "Why, yes, of course." "And she likes you?" "Of course she does." "Did she ever say so?" "Many a time, my son." "Did she marry you because she

loved you?" "Certainly she did." The boy scrutinized his parent closely and after a long pause asked: "Well, was she as nearsighted then as she is now?"-Home Topics.

Not Her Fault. The Mistress-Mary, don't let me catch you kissing that butcher again. The Maid-Lor', mum, I don't mean to, but you do bob aroun' so!-Ex-

Indefinite. "I think the statement of the press agent of those performing aviators would bear a little more detail as to

"When asked about the failure be

merely said the aeronauts had a fall-

ing out."-Baltimore American. Sir William Bull writes to the papers to suggest that appendicitis arises from our habit of sharpening knives. The head of every family invariably sharpens his carving knife as he stands before the joint. This means a shower of microscopic steel shav-ings on the meat." Appendicitis has increased enormously of late years. Perhaps our grandfathers always used | ish standard. As the added water not blunt knives or dissected the joint in

## LOST CALHOUN STATUE.

Disappeared During Civil War and Never Has Been Found

What has become of the handsor marble statue of John C. Calboun which was brought to Charleston from Italy in 1854 or 1855 and placed in the city hall here? That is a question which several members of a generation which is able to recall events of a half century ago have been asking each other recently. The statue, which was very much admired by all who saw it. has not been seen since the war and has been practically forgotten, it appears, by all except a handful of people, none of whom knows certainly its

The statue was made in Rome by the American sculptor Powers. It represented Cathoun standing, wearing a Roman senator's toga. In his left hand, which was uplifted, was a scroll representing "Truth, Justice and the Constitution." The right hand of the figure was pointing toward the scroll. The statue cost, it is stated, \$10,000. The statue was shipped from Rome

to New York. In transit, it is said, one of the arms was broken just below the shoulder, and under the direction of Mr. Powers it was repaired in this city by a stonecutter whose name was Walker. One story has it that the statue was

placed in the city hall and remained there until the civil war, that it was then packed and shipped to Columbia for safe keeping, that upon reaching Columbia the boxed statue was placed in the courthouse, but that when Co lumbia was burned the statue perished in the flames.

There are other accounts given as to the last chapter of the statue's bistory. Some hold that the statue was never sent to Columbia, but that it was burled in the lot around the city hall bere. Others claim that the statue was shipped to Columbia, but that it was no burned. They are of the opinion that it was taken from Columbia courthouse by northern soldiers and may still be in existence. However that statue's history are as difficult to obtain as they would appear to be interesting.-Charleston News and Courier

Ancient Mechanical Carts

There is nothing new under the sun The taxicab, which is probably supposed by most to be a recent invention, was in use ages ago. Ancient documents plainly show, says Professor E. H. Parker in the Asiatic Quarterly Review, "that mechanical carts capable of registering distances traveled by counting and recording the revolutions of very large cart wheels connected by cogs with other concentric or eccentric horizontal and perpendicular wheels of proportionate diameters have been well known to the Chinese for 1,700 or 1,800 years." On the top of the cart was the foure of a man holding a drum, which he beat when one li, a third of a mile. was traveled. Some carts had in addition a figure holding a cymbal, which was struck when the drum had been beaten ten times.

Another English Scare.

Some of the London papers are giving attention to an enormous magnet which has been patented in Germany. and the Berlin correspondent of the Standard, speaking of what it is hoped it will do, says that, placed at the mouth of a river or port, it is to make scrap iron of all the iron and steel of an enemy's neighboring Dreadnought, throwing all the machinery out of gear and generally sending the monster mad. A smaller ship, it is hoped, may even be drawn out of its course altogether and swept into the port by the force of attraction, and a still smaller one may be sucked right under water. Worse still, the magnet's motto is, "Defense, not defiance."

Imperishable Wood.

A curious source of wealth is reported by the French consul at Mongiae, in upper Tonkin. It lies in wood mines. The wood originally was a pine forest, which the earth swallowed in some cataclysm. Some of the trees are a yard in diameter. They lie in a slanting direction and in sandy soils, which cover them to a depth of about eight yards. As the top branches are well preserved, it is thought the geological convulsion which buried them cannot be of very great antiquity. The wood why their last ascent was unsuccess- furnished by these timber mines is imperishable, and the Chinese gladly buy it for coffins .- London Globe

An ingenious fraud in the butter line was brought to light recently in England. In that country the amount of moisture in butter is limited by law to 16 per cent. Australian and New Zealand butters, on the other hand, usually contain only 8 per cent of water. Taking advantage of this fact, several firms imported large quantiles of these colonial butters, to whi 8 per cent of water was then a thus bringing them down to the B urally cost nothing and the pr ways of which polite society has kept was sold at the current butter price, a no record.—Westminster Gasette. substantial profit was made.