THE EDDY CURRENT.

Pecos Valley to the Front, Croakers to the Rear.

VOL. V. EDDY, NEW MEXICO, SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1897. NO. 38

FIGHTING COMMENCED.

British Soldiers and Tribesmen Have a Severe Conflict.

London, July 28.—A dispatch from Simla says yet another proof is given of the wave of fanaticism which is sweeping along the northwest frontier. The story is curious as shown how quickly the tribesmen can be gathered and how readily they respond to the appeals of the fanatics

Since the Chilrat campaign ended the Swat valley has been perfectly peaceful, trade has been developed and the Swats have been contented and have shown no signs of disaffection. On Monday, however, without the least warning the whole population underwent a sudden change. The first news that reached Malakland was that the disturbance had occurred at Phana, near Chakgara bridge. A few hours later news was received that the Mullah, a priest who is well nown locally, gathered a force of armed men, raising the cry of a "holy war." In the evening it was reported that he was advancing toward Malakland and preparations were made to send a column in the morning to disperse the gathering. The tribe levies, who fled as the Mullah advanced, reported that the Malakland would be attacked at 3 o'clock in the morning. The camp was alert, but the attack was delivered at 10:30 at night, a very unusual hour. An attempt was made to surprise the camp, and a fierce fight ensued, which resulted in the tribesmen being repulsed. At daybreak Col. Meikeljohn sent a column to reconnoiter and to pursue the enemy. This force discovered that the whole valley was in arms and that it was impossible to obtain communication with Chackgara. Instead of being disheartened by failure of their nigh attack the tribesmen prepared to renew hostilities, and Col. Meikeljohn accordingly prepared for defence. He wired for reinforcement, which have already reached Chakdara.

Nothing is feared now but that the report of the rising, spreading rapidly, may stimulate the tribesmen to attack the expedition in the Tochi valley.

London, July 28.—A dispatch has been received at the colonia office dated Fort Salisbury, South Africa, July 26, announcing that a combined movement of the Fort Salisbury police and the hussars resulted in the capture of the Mashingombis Kraal, at Fort Martin, near Hartley on Saturday.

The dispatch says that the fighting continues. The British losses were one killed and several wounded. It is impossible to estimate the losses of the enemy.

In a previous engagement which took place twenty miles from the Mashingombis Kraal, the Hussars lost one killed and another wounded.

FACTORIES BURNED.

Two Large Buildings Destroyed—Loss About $500,000.

New York, July 28.—Fire at Yonkers, N. Y., yesterday afternoon destroyed two large factory buildings, occupied by W. A. Reed & Co., hat manufacturers; Rowland Bros., hat manufacturers; Pass Bros., silk manufacturers, and the Yonkers Silk company.

The loss will probably reach $500,000 and 800 people are thrown out of employment.

There were no casualities, though the buildings were crowded with employes when the fire was discovered. The fire originated in the blowing room of the hat factory of William Reed & Co., on the lower floor of the Sethar building. Two large gas meters exploded immediately after the flames burst forth and the escaping gas from the meters helped to feed the flames. Within a few minutes the fire was breaking through the windows on the first and second stories. There were 600 men and girls in the building. Intense excitement prevailed while the employes left the building by the fire escapes, the girls being taken out first, and all leaving their street clothes, so little time was given. The fire soon ate out the heart of the buildings and then portions of the walls fell. The wind carried the flames to the building occupied by Rowland Bros' hat factory and the interior of that structure was destroyed.

Just across the street from the building in which the fire started are the big works of Alexander Smith & Sons, the largest carpet manufacturers in the United States. For some time it looked as though these would go. Two thousand persons were at work in the carpet factory when the fire broke out. They were dismissed and the works closed. The lowest estimate of the losses is $400,000 and others are as high as $550,000. Reed & Co. place their loss roughly at $60,000 and Rowland Bros., Pass Bros. and the Yonkers Silk company at $50,000 each. The loss on the two buildings totally destroyed is estimated at $240,000. The insurance will probably nearly cover the loss.

Otto Munchmeyer, United States consul in San Salvador, has committed suicide.

The Coal Strike.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 28.—Eight out of the nine coal companies' mines located in the Pittsburg district were represented at the coal operators' uniformity meeting here yesterday. The operators who shipped by river and those owning mines in the Westmoreland field were not present. The river operators held a meeting at the Coal Exchange yesterday afternoon and decided to take no part in the uniformity movement. No attention was paid to the call by the Westmoreland people.

Very little was accomplished at the two sessions yesterday. The old uniformity agreement with the new clauses inserted was reported on by a committee and the meeting to-day will take up the agreement by-laws for discussion. Where changes in the conditions since 1896 warrant different provisions committees will be appointed to draw up clauses that will cover the points at issue.

The only sensational incident of yesterdayy's session occurred when Col. W. P. Rend presented a minority report on the uniformity agreement, denouncing the procedure of the meeting in severe terms and bolting the conference.

W. P. Murray called the meeting to order at 11:30 a. m. by nominating Alexander Dempster for chairman. Col. W. P. Rend named G. V. Schleudeber, but he declined and Mr. Dempster was elected.

Gen. John Little was elected vice president. He made a short address, saying the board was here as citizens and had no personal interest in the coal business. They hoped by conciliation and mediation to bring about a settlement between the contending factions. State lines have nothing to do with the question. You have the power to settle this controversy. As Pittsburg goes, so will go the other states.

After electing Marshall H. Beno secretary of the meeting a committee was was appointed to take up the proposed uniformity agreement, revise it to suit the changed conditions since its first formulation and report to the conference. The committee consists of W. P. DeArmitt, G. V. Schleudeberg, W. P. Rend, Thomas E. Young, D. P. Black, U. S. Andrews, James Armstrongg and F. Osborne.

A recess was then taken until 3 o'clock. At 4 o'clock the committee asked for another hour and the meeting took a second recess until 5 o'clock, when the committee reported to the uniformity agreement with the new clauses and preamble prepared by the visiting arbitrators.

ARMOR PLATE.

The Armor-Producing Companies Will Furnish the Navy Department.

Washington, July 28.—The armor producing companies have determined to furnish the navy department the armor wanted for the three battleships now building at the price of $300 per ton fixed by congress. Secretary Long has taken the second step in the line marked out by congress and has called upon the ship-building captains themselves to submit propositions for procuring and fitting the armor. One of them, the Union Iron Works of San Fancisco, has recently responded, declining like the armor companies, the department's invitation. There is little doubt that the others will make a like answer, although there is a small chance that some of the ship-builders may combine to secure the control of one of the plants, which the armor makers profess their readiness to sell, and turn out the armor as needed for the ships in their hands. If, however, as is expected, all of the builders' replies are unfavorable. Secretary Long will proceed one step further and appoint a board of officers to carry out the directions of congress and frame a plan for the establishment of a government armor plate factory.

NASHVILLE CENTENNIAL.

Thousands Visit the Grounds and are Well Pleased.

Nashville, Tenn., July 28.—Bright sunshine winds from the northwest and the temperature not over 84 made yesterday glorious and conducive to visits to the exposition. There were no discomforts from heat, all the buildings were delightfully pleasant and out of doors with the grass, flowers and trees growing luxuriantly the scene was most enticing. The attendance equaled expectations and the sports and amusements gave great satisfaction.

A committee of the woman's board and a committee from the Stenographers association met to complete arrangements for the reception which will be given in the woman's building during the stenographers national convention August 3 and 4. It was also decided to have a parthenon day in the woman's building sometime in September. The surviving veterans of the Mexican war are preparing for the celebration of the Mexican veteran day and the associations in the different states have promised to be largely represented.

CHAPTER XXI.—(CONTINUED.)

So time went on, and the summer came upon us in all its beauty. The fire on the hill was kept blazing, but we never saw a ship, although a strict lookout was kept day and night. I was careful to keep the men well employed, knowing that work was the best kind of medicine for them; but they often grew weary and disheartened, more or less according to their temperaments and the nature of their thoughts. It was not long before I became as fond of Pearl as if she had been my own child, and we had good reason to bless her presence among us. She exercised a wonderful influence among the men, and all sorts of pet names were given to her—Fairy Pearl, Queen Pearl, Doctor Pearl, and the like. But she was powerless to keep death from us, and the first to go was Ralph Fortyman. He sickened and died within twenty-four hours.

"We shall all go, one by one," whispered Tom Wren to me. "What will Fairy Pearl do when she is alone?"

"We must stand by her, Tom, till the last."

"Ay, ay," he answered, "till the last; and when I'm dead I'll watch over her."

It was not the first time Tom had spoken strangely, and, indeed, his manner had formed the subject of a great deal of conversation between me and my mates. To tell the truth, we believed he had lost his wits; but if he was mad it was a harmless madness; and so long as our Pearl had influence over him, there was nothing to be afraid of from him. It was not alone Pearl to whom he had attached himself, and who was fond of his society. It was known among us that he was in the habit of spending hours with that man of our party who had refused to associate with us—I refer to Mr. Fairley—and it was from Tom that we continued to learn of the man's safety. But this came to an end before the summer departed. I am not likely ever to forget the day on which Tom, whispering stealthily that he had something to say to me, led the way into the forest.

"Ralph Fortyman was the first," he said, when we were half a mile inland. "I will show you the second."

I followed him for another quarter of a mile, and we paused before a rude shelter, built up with branches of trees.

"Go in and look at him," said Tom.

I went into the shelter, and saw a man lying with his face to the earth. As I stooped over him, Tom whispered:

"Dead, mate. Stone dead, I should say. Number two."

It was the man known as Mr. Fairley whose face I now turned to the light. And as I looked upon that face, my eyes became filled with blood, and I shuddered with rage. No shadow of pity for the dead entered my breast; for, despite his hair and the change that years had made, I recognized in the dead man before me, Mr. Druce, the villain who had blasted my happiness."

"Dead, eh?" questioned Tom.

"Ay, the black-hearted scoundrel!" I replied. "I know the reason now why he feared to meet me face to face."

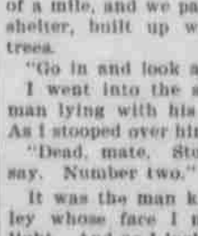
I had no sooner uttered the words than I staggered as though a bullet had struck my heart. Tom, catching me, pulled me out of the shelter, and gazed anxiously into my face.

"What makes your lips so white?" he inquired, in a frightened whisper. "Did he die of a fever? You mustn't be the next to go—you mustn't be number three. Fairy Pearl loves you better than she loves me, and you and I must be the last of all."

"I am well enough," I managed to utter, though how I managed to speak the words so as to make myself understood is a mystery, for I was almost choking. "It was only a spasm. Pearl will miss you, Tom. You have been too long away from her. Go to her; I will follow you soon. Don't tell the others just yet what has occurred."

Evidently proud that a confidence was established between us, Tom nodded and walked away, leaving me alone with the body of my dead enemy.

CHAPTER XXII.



TO you who have thus far read the story of my life divine the reason of my sudden agony? —an agony so exquisitely keen that I doubt if it could be excelled in the unhappy experience of any man, however terrible his lot. Mr. Druce was here before me; he had been a passenger in The Rising Sun; my wife and child were also in that ship. Was not the inference as clear as the noonday sun?

A black cloud fell upon my soul. All goodness, all purity, was blotted out of the world for ever and ever!

Through all my trouble and misery I had clung, with strong, yearning hands, to the rock of my wife's faithfulness. Whatever of sweetness came into my life (Heaven knows there was little enough!) after the last interview with my mother, came to me through the light of this belief in Mabel's innocence and purity. But for that my soul would have been wrecked many years ago. Better if it had been; better if I had fallen; better if I had died! For now the rock to which I had clung, and on which grew flowers which had brought a sad, sweet consolation to me, crumbled away to rottenness at the sight of a dead man's face; henceforth truth and virtue were lying symbols. The waters round about that rock had hitherto been clear and bright, and in their depths I had seen mirrored the stainless soul of a pure woman, bringing to me a vision of heaven in the future. Now the waters were black and turbid, and nothing but defilement and treachery were there.

I pressed my hands upon my eyes and forehead to prevent myself from going mad. Before that occurred, I must look once more upon the face of my enemy.

It lay before me, gray and sinful even in death. I had seen the face not more than six times in my life, and each time it had brought a blight upon me; but it had never been more powerful for evil than now, when the treacherous eyes lacked light, and the lying tongue was dumb. As I gazed at it, faith, hope, religion, died utterly away, and left me a reckless, despairing man. What could my wife have seen in this villain to cause her to be false to me? The basest and meanest qualities in human nature never had a more fitting shell than the carcass of this man; and as I spurned it with my foot, I reflected with bitterness that I had not even the satisfaction of revenge. For I doubted not that if I had met him alive I should have killed him, and I experienced no feeling of gratefulness that I had been spared the crime.

As I disturbed the body, a piece of glittering metal on the ground attracted me. I picked it up; it was a sovereign; and my attention was drawn to the circumstance that the earth upon which the body lay had been newly turned over. I pushed the inanimate clay aside, and, scratching the earth with my nails, I came upon a treasure in gold. I dug it up, and calculated that the weight altogether, in rough nuggets and sovereigns, could not be less than thirty pounds. It was for this my wife had betrayed me; this was the virtue she saw in him. My dear old mother was right. Mabel's heart was as good as gold; no better; and such a poor thing as love faded in its glitter. As I ran my fingers through the pile, I derived a savage pleasure from the reflection that the worthless heap was mine, and indeed a great part of it really did belong to me. Had not the villain stolen it from me on the gold-fields? I removed it, and buried in in a secret spot; and then, moodily, and with a changed heart, I walked to the camp, where my comrades were. Pearl, seeing me approach, ran toward me, with a glad look in her eyes, and raised her face for the expected kiss. From the impulse of habit, more than from any feeling of affection, I stooped, and was about to embrace her, when the likeness in her to my false wife so jarred upon me that I pushed her aside roughly, with something like a curse upon my lips. Fair face, like Mabel's; fair hair, like Mabel's; blue eyes, as hers were. Had the girl been black and ugly I might have tolerated her, although I felt I was no longer capable of love; but her beauty made me loathe her. Heaven forgive me for my thoughts at that time! My heart was filled with hatred toward all mankind.

I strode toward my companions.

"A man lies dead yonder," I said, in a tone so hard and morose that they stared at me in wonder and dismay. "Tom Wren will show you his body. I suppose you will choose to bury him, though by rights he should be left to rot where he lies. But there's no such thing as justice in this world, nor in the next, if there is one. And look you, I resign my command. You may look upon me as dead, for I shall never come among you again."

They threw their arms about me, saying I had been a faithful friend to them, and the one upon whom they most depended; but I beat them off, as much with savage words as with savage blows; and as I fled from them into the forest, Pearl's sobs were the last sounds I heard.

All that day and night I wandered alone, brooding over my despair, and lashing myself into delirium. A terrible wakefulness was upon me, and I was imbued with a dangerous strength. I spoke aloud, and threatened all nature, raising my pigmy hands savagely against the bright clouds in the day, against the peaceful stars at night. I plucked the flowers and crushed them vindictively; I broke great branches from the trees and tore them into shreds, believing they could feel, and exulting in the belief.

The sun rose again, and my madness was not spent. I neither ate nor slept. The stars came out again, and shed their pitying light upon me. But why prolong the description of those dread hours? It agonizes me now to think of them, and I humbly hope I have atoned for them by prayer.

Nature conquered me in time, and I sank exhausted to the ground. I had no wish to live; and it was merely the unconquerable instinct of hunger that caused me, as I lay in a stupor, to pluck some leaves and place them between my teeth. That they were bitter to taste made no impression upon me. Chewing them, I fell into a deep sleep.

It was at this period of my life that I lost count of time, as I have elsewhere said. How long an interval passed before I was sufficiently conscious to take note of actual events I have never been able to discover, notwithstanding the efforts of my friends. And consciousness came so gradually, and the struggle to assert itself was so prolonged, as to add to my confusion in this matter. Minutes that were like weeks, weeks that were like minutes, passed by during this crisis in a strangely sweet manner. I was so weak and helpless that I could scarcely move, and so composed and restful that I did not wish, and even feared, to do so, lest a change should take place in my condition. The first thing I remember is that, opening my eyes languidly, I saw the sun shining through a roof of loosely twined branches; the next, that after an interval of a moment, or a day, or of many days, I saw the stars shining through them. No sound disturbed the deliterous stillness. Then came another impression, often repeated, of my lips being touched by food and liquid, which I took unresistingly. Did I then begin to hear whispers, or was it the murmuring of the breeze through the shelter of my leaves and branches? But an actual voice did come to my ears.

"I am so glad, Tom! I am so glad!"

And on another occasion:

"Hush, Tom! We mustn't wake him."

And further on, words to the same effect, tenderly and lovingly spoken.

CHAPTER XXIII.

I BELIEVE that weeks must have passed before I associated the speaker with the words; but the time came when I was fully aware that I was not dead, as I had sometimes imagined myself to be. Then I knew that I was still on the island which had afforded us a refuge, and that Pearl and Tom were my attendants. Yet this knowledge did not come without confusion. I awoke one day and saw the child and the man. Tom, sitting on the ground nursing one of his knees, was staring with all his might and main at Pearl, who was reading in a low, sweet voice from a little torn book:

"A ball was given by the king's son, and Cinderella's sisters were invited. But Cinderella was forced to stay at home in her chimney corner while they were enjoying themselves at the ball. 'Oh!' said the poor girl, 'how I wish, I w-i-s-h——' 'What do you wish, my dear?' said her godmother, who at that moment came in. 'You wish to go to the prince's ball, now, don't you?' Cinderella at once confessed the truth. 'Well, well,' said her godmother, 'and so you shall, my darling. If you continue to be a good little girl.' So Cinderella's godmother, who was a fairy, at once, by a stroke of her wand, transformed a pumpkin, six mice, a rat, and six lizards, into the most splendid carriage, with horses and servants, that ever was seen. Cinderella was fairly lost in wonder, when her godmother again waved her wand, and she became dressed in the most beautiful clothes, ornamented with most rare and costly jewels. Oh! how lovely Cinderella thought she looked, when she saw in the mirror the wonderful change the fairy had made in her! Her godmother also gave her two little glass slippers, and told her not to stay at the ball later than twelve o'clock, for, should she do so, her carriage, horses, and servants would again become a pumkin, six mice, a rat, and six lizards, and she, too, would be changed into her former self. Cinderella promised to be punctual, and started off in her carriage to the ball."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Bashi Bazouks seem to be merely a somewhat idealized set of ruffians

TEXAS NEWS ITEMS.

The Red river bottom cotton crop is is going to be immense according to reports.

The Postal Telegraph and Cable company opened its office in Texarkana a few days ago.

Several evenings ago two boys were drowned at Drews Landing on the Trinity river, six miles from Goodrich, Polk county.

The tailoring establishment of B. Roth in Marshall was burglarized the other night and several suits of clothes stolen.

The Douglass Mills and Lumber yard at Colmesneil, Trinity county, burned several days ago. Loss about $10,000 no insurance.

The secretary of the treasury has authorized Commissioner John Finks, the custodian of the federal building at Waco to expend $4000 in improving the building.

Twenty thousand head of Mexican sheep from Mexico were entered at the American custom house at Laredo the other day. These sheep will be shipped to New Mexico.

Ivin, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thrasher, of Sherman, got a fish hook fastened in his cheek the other day and it required a surgical operation to remove it.

The governor will be asked to pardon John Baldwin, sent to Grayson county from Cooke county for alleged attempt at criminal assault. Petitions have been circulated.

Rockwall, Rockwall county, will have telephonic communication with Dallas and other places in a few days. The poles are all set and the company is now stringing the wires.

The directors of Rockwall college, Rockwall, Rockwall county, have let the contract to Messrs Burtner & Ryan for building an addition to the college, the cost of which is $1000.

Some of the young men of Denison are organizing a zouave company. They expect to get some of the best talent of the city in the company and secure fancy zouave uniforms.

In a quarrel over family troubles near Wallis, Washington county, recently, Bob Love was shot and killed. Jack Sledge surrendered to the authorities. Both parties were colored.

Karl Carroll, the 12-year-old son of S. T. Carroll, of Denison, while riding along the street was thrown from his horse and his left leg fractured below the knee and his left foot broken.

Hermann Dittmann jumped from the top of a two-story building in Cuero, De Witt county, recently, and broke both of his legs in the ankles. He made the leap on the wager of a keg of beer.

The Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company is going to put in an exchange at Kaufman, Kaufman county. The wire and fixtures have arrived and work will begin immediately.

Mrs. Maggie Farmer, a lady who has recently moved from the territory to Bridgeport, Lamar county, took strychnine a few days ago. Physicians were hurriedly called and saved her life.

The residence of J. W. Alexander, section foreman, at Gilmer, burned a few nights ago. The house was insured for $650, and $500 on furniture. Both total loss. Origin of fire unknown.

Frederick Diercks, Sr., died recently in Greenville, Hunt county. He came from Germany last year and is 74 years old. He was alone when he died and was not discovered until he had begun to turn cold.

The large two-story residence of Mrs. E. Olive, in Georgetown, Williamson county, was burned to the ground the other day. Value of property $2000. No insurance on furniture, which was all destroyed together with the family clothing.

A 12-year-old daughter of W. V. Crouch, of Yarrelton, Milam county, was burned to death the other day together with the residence. She started a fire with kerosene and pouring on more oil the fatal accident happened.

A charter was granted at Austin the other day to the Plain View Fair Association of Plain View, Hale county, with a capital stock of $2000. The purpose of this corporation is the encouragement of agriculture and horticulture by the maintenance of public fairs and exhibitions of stock and farm products.

The examining trial at Hubbard, Hill county, of the negroes, Charley Hewitt and Will Hendricks, charged with a criminal assault on Mrs. Porter at Mount Calm, Hill county, closed a few days ago, and they were bound over in the sum of $1000 each to await the action of the grand jury.

The dwelling house of Frank Matthews in Kerens, Navarro county, was burned. The building and contents were insured for $1500, which will probably cover the loss. The cause of the fire is supposed to be a defective flue.