DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY APRIL 27 1907

By ROLAND BURNHAM MOLINEUX, E GOVERNOR DAPDON BENJAMN Author of "The Room with the Little Door" and "The Vice Admiral of the Blue." "Why didn't you do it?" I demandvaring us continually in the face

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one of us into it. Outside of our continunity this was called an execution. We had a name for it which will never

We had a name for it which will never be written down. During the time when we were not being killed we were waiting to be killed, and yet human nature has such a way of adapting itself to his's hap-penings that, hard as it may be to dimagine, those were not unlateresting days. Some were dreary and some were not, for in the death house we had eur bright and gloomy times just

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WERTHER BURGER

of a starting us continually in the face. One day the death chamber was in-vaded with unusual activity. They whitewashed the walls. They painted the door, wushed the skylights and gave the cuspidors their annual clean-ing. Then the veterans knew what was about to happen. vas about to happen. The governor was coming to make his

The governor was coming to make his annual inspection. This is an event, and events were of tremendous importance to us. We made the most of them, as the very hungry devour their crust, slowly, that it may seem the more. But this was all new to Benjamin. His curiosity knew no bounds. We should have respected his unquench-able thirst for knowledge, but it was too good an opportunity for us to miss. In reply to his innumerable questions I regret to admit that I lied most jovially to him. And Benjamin, poor, black, silly Benjamin, believed me, or pre-tended that he did. I held a private conversation with the

I held a private conversation with the teeper. The keeper, having winked at ne, asked so that Benjamin coulkeeper. me. hear him;

hear him: "Who's going to make the address?" "I don't know," I replied petulantly, "don't bother me. I'm busy." But Benjamin was not busy. He called the keeper over to his cell. "What's this about an address. Mr What's this about an address, Mr.

Keeper?" The keeper explained at length that when the governor came into the death chamber, one of the men always made

"What for?" Benjamin asked. "What for?" Benjamin asked. The keeper looked as though Ben's ignorance of the regular happenings in that enlightened place, was a breach of the remainder of the state's

laws, "Why," he said, so that we could all hear and enjoy the joke, "then the governor always lets that man go "What?" Benjamin's shout set us

what: Benjamin's shout set us shaking with merriment. "He par-dons him! For sure?" "Always!" "Colly!" Ben's ejaculation was fer-

"Always!" "Golly!" Ben's ejaculation was fer-vent. After awhile Ben asked me if I was going to make the speech. I assur-ed him that I had no such intention. I had not time to bother with the governor, I did not like him. Then Ben thought a long while. We waited for developments with as much patience as we could muster. Presently Benjamin spoke. "Mr. Roland." he called. "Well," said I, with the usual dig-nity which the mayor of the death chamber possesses in abundance. "What do you want?" The governor's first name is Ben-jamin, same as mine." Ben handed out this important in-formation with great impressiveness. "That's so." I agreed. Then Banjamin came out into the cpen and wanted to know if he might speak the address of welcome and ap-peal for elemency himself. Of course we had known he would do this, but I was very serious in considering it. I pretended to English. I affected to believe that a speech in the Italian iongue would have more effect upon the state executive. Benjamin, how-ever, brought forth voluble and un-deniable arguments in his own favor, so I reluctantly consented. "New Men Benjamin attempted

looked at us in our little cares, he most probably thought of the misery we were supposed to be enduring at that moment. But what should his

that moment. But what should his excellency Benjamin B. O'Dell know of prison life—yes, what should he? Miserable? We were huggins our-selves with unboly joy when we heard Renjamin in his cell, clearing his throat over and over again, previous to beginning—just as he had done at the rehearsals. Then he gargled his throat and coughed a few times. We

walted expectantly, keeping our faces straight with difficulty. It would come in a moment. "Ahem! Ahem! Ahem!"---

But Benjamin never got further than his preparations. He was still rervously clearing his throat, while the governor and those that were with him walked out, And then—

The minute the door closed on the visitors we vented our wrath on Ben-jamin. All the things we could think

and original oaths. We threatened

and original oaths. We threatened to shoot the soles off his feet. We reviled his courage. We told him that he was no sport. That he would not give 5 cents to see an earthquake. We went further. We told Benjamin that he had lost some one the chance of being freed. If he had not intend-ed to do it, why should he have de-prived another of the opportunity? Why not have let "Shortly" make the speech?

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"Ma tongue clove to de roof of ma mouf." Benjamin began to laugh, And then I knew that Benjamin had had the laugh on me all the while.

Shorily after this, the governor, never having heard that speech, al-lowed them to kill Benjamin. I have often wondered what pin-fishment his excellency could have in-flicted on my colored brother if he had heard that address of welcome.



GOODS&

Our Store is Crowded with New Goods and we are showing Larger and Better line than ever before. Our Buyers when in the East worked hard to get the best goods and latest novelties, and a visit to Freed's will convince you they have succeeded. Freed's are showing many bargains that are very tempting to the housekeeper.

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As you have on the outside. We may not always have been pre-pared to die, but there was one thing which we were always anxious to do. We caught at straws, as it were to ac-complish it. We plotted and planned ways of causing it, for nothing in the weak on might imagine. We wagered

which we could glean concerning the

HE CALLED THE REEPER

deniable arguments in his own favor, so I reluctantly consented. Now, when Benjamin attempted anything, he did it with his whole heart and sould. His nature was as in-tense as his color. More cannot be said. In this spirit Ben prepared his address of welcome to the governor. It was the seven labors of Hercules combined. There is and borrowed cor dictorary. I was totally upo

It was the seven labors of Hercules combined. "beach is had borrowed ray dictionary, I was totally unp pared for an sace with the pared for an sace with the pared methods of the parent of the parent

world can relieve monotony like laugh

ter. That is why we all loved Benjamin. He was a never failing source of hu-mor, either making it himself or pro-voking it in others. We "joshed" him to our heart's content. We put him up to every bit of foolishness we could de-vise. We encouraged him in very particle of nonsense which he con-ceived, and he joined in readily and gladly, never too depressed or too troubled to help us secure the cheerful-mess for which we longed. I have often thought since those days

I have often thought since those days that we never really deceived him, that he just lent himself to the delusion out

WHO MAD SOUTHES

HAS NOT SLEPT FOR 30 YEARS.

William Warter, who lives near Grea. Barrington, Mass., says, and his state

Barrington, Mass., says, and his state-ment has been never disproven, that he has not slept for 59 years. He is 69 years of age and physicians are baffled by his case. His health is seemingly perfect and he extends an invitation to any physician to come and study him, spendlag as long as he likes. He goes to bed for the purpose of resting, but never riseps and reads until day-light when he arises and goes about his work as refreshed as it he had had a full night's sleep. He has never tast-ed tohacco or liquer in his life, but is spread tea drinker. He is a bachelor

JUST BECAUSE.

were more interesting affairs you might imagine. We wagered oranges and cigars-we bet our all, recklessly and cheerfully. When Benwon he made princely presents

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jamin won he made princely presents of his spolls. Do these things seem commonplace to you? Perhaps they would have been where there were other things. But we had no other things, or so very few of them that we wore them out in the continual doing of them. We could read books-we had no newspapers-but even reading grows wearlsome. but even reading grows wearisome. Some of us learned to sleep the great-er part of the days away, but most of

Hear!" The great day finally dawned, as great days have a way of doing, if one only waits iong enough. The gov-ernor and his staff entered the death chamber. The great man looked not overhappy. As he passed along and us wanted to keep awake as long as we could. There was that unending sleep



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We have just received another big car of REFRIGERA-TORS and ICE BOXES. We have all Sizes and Styles-Prices from \$7.00 up.



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\$7.75.

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On the Great White Way.

F you have an idea that this terres. trial ball of land and water is the biggest thing affoat, you will have that concelt knocked out if you will

knock about that part of New York known as the Great White Way any time when things up there are in motion." said a guest at a Detroit hotel. "I fell in the other day with an old churn of mine who has just come

back from China. While we were at a hurried luncheon another came up and areeted him. "'How have you been since we part-

"How have you been since we part-ed a few weeks ago in Peking?" in-quiried the newcomee. "Just a few minutes of talk and he passed out. As we were leaving we met another person coming in. "Hello, old man," was his greeting. "You're looking about the same as when I suw you last-not long ago, ch?-in Manila."

ch?—in Manila.' "As we sauntered down the street we were halled by still another. This was his greeting: "When did you get back? Last-tione I saw you you were breaking your heck to make a steamer from Cape Town. That was last—"""Tweatisch of Ostaber' multid my

Town. That was last in the cape "Twentieth of October,' replied my chum. I made that steamer by leap-ing ten feet in the air." "Ten minutes later we entered a bank where my friend drew a check. As the paying teller handed out a roll of tills he waid." bills he said:

"You have forgotten the last time I gave you a lift. I suppose?" "Then my friend thrust his right hand under the brass gate of the win-dor."

dow. "Bog pardon, my dear fellow: didn't expect to find you here nhead of me. I was pretty hard up against it when we met in Cairo a few months are. You got my remittatice from London?" "Tes, got it after I arrived in Rome. Going to be in town long?" "Leave for Buenos Ayres tomor-row."

"Ve went into a big rejail house on Fifth avenue, where my friend made reveral purchases. In giving his ad-dress the salesman looked up quickly and asked: "Dian't we meet in Paris not long

"Then there was another minute and a half of converse which wound up with the salesman's remark: 'Hope you got to Berlin on time. You were in a hurry to make it, as I remem-ber."

your cough is only in the threat and does not trouble you now, don't thisk that it needs no attention. When it has not had much of a start is the time to check it. The slightest cough easily leads to Phonomenia. Brenchitts and Consump-tion. A bottle of Ballard's Herehound Sy-rup will cure that cough. The phoce puts it within mach of all Soid by Z. C. M. T. Brug Dept., its and its South Moto-Surect. ber.' "That night we went to the opera. Between acts a visitor called. ""Been watching you through my lorgnette for some time. Glad to see you here again,' he went on. 'Suppose

you are here to compare this show with the one we saw together in Vi-enna-let's see, last November, wasn't "Yes. "The eighteenth of the month" I was just getting ready to style the trail for St. Petersburg. Got there all right. Then to Harbin. Long, tedi-ous journey. Then to China. Start for South America tomogrow Glad to

"This was the rapid talk of my

"This was the rapid talk of my globe trotter. "Then an engagement. Something like this: 'All right. Meet me in Paris May lst; at the same old place, say about 6 p. m." This was also by my

"I think this was about all. We had crossed the carth in about six hours. Say, it made my head whirl."



