WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1898.

How to keep husbands at home is problem to which an Eastern name is devoting columns. As if the husband who has to be bribed, cajoled and entreated to stay at home were worth the trouble.

A Scotchman named Proudfoot, who died recently in Natal, South Africa, bequeathed \$100,000 to the laborers in Moffat, Scotland. The eighty laborers in the village have resolved to use the money in establishing a public institution for sick and aged poor and in maintaining a pensio : fund.

The newest Boston philanthropic notion is the American Invalid Aid Society, which has made arrangements for its first exportation, of New Eng. land consumptives to the dry air of New Mexico. As nearly 15,000 peo. ple die of consumption every year in New England, the Chicago Herald is of opinion that the society will have

A philosophic observer professes to have noted a touch of selfishness in clergymen when traveling, and that, too, without regard to denomination. He finds explanation for this in the fact that clergymen, like women, are accustomed to be treated with special consideration, and so acquire the habit of exacting courtesics usualty yielded as a mark of respect to the cloth.

An instance of perseverance and undaunted courage is that shown in the life of Marvin Clark, the blind journalist, who is one of New York's most active workers. Under calamitous circumstances he has been both heroie and cheerful. Five years ago, relates the Atlanta Constitution, he lost his sight, having been a newspaper writer for thirty years. As soon as he found he was hopelessly blird, he taught himself the typewriter. The papers are read to him daily, and this enables him to still keep a leading place in his profession.

In Germany, says Field and Farm. before a person is regarded as properly qualified to take charge of a creamcry or factory he must have done one year as an apprentice, have attended the dairy school for one year and have served four years in a creamery. In this country as soon as a man is able to tell full cream cheese from olcomargarine and a separator from a butter tub he sets up as a competent butter maker and gets a job in a creamery. It is no wonder that so much of our American butter is vile stuff. We need more dairy schools, and more instruction in those that we have.

Thirteen, as everybody knows, is an unlucky number, but a Philadelphia judge lias decided that seventeen is "a respectable number." The decision was given in defining the meaning of the phrase "respectable number" used in a will. The testator left money for the establishment of a church and the support of preaching in a certain place whenever a "respectable number" of persons should be gathered together as the nucleus of a congregation. Seventeen persons gathered as a so. ciety and claimed the benefit of the bequest; the executor took the matter into the court to obtain a definition, and it was decided that seventeen was a "respectable number."

Colonel Crocker, the railroad magnate, has just returned from Mexico, and he talks to the San Francisco Argonaut as if he would not be particularly grateful if any one presented him with Northern Mexico as a gift. That country is so destitute of water and the soil is so unfertile that it can barely support the handful of people by whom it is occupied. Last year the people of Durango had to be with corn supplied from the United States. There are a few mines there which may become productive and prove a source of wealth to their own-But everybody cannot own a mine, and an American farmer going down to Chihushua, or Cohahuila, or Durango, or Sonora, would have hardly any better prospect of support ing his family than he would if he settled on the Farallones.

and the second s

BETRAYED;

A DARK MARRIAGE MORN.

A Romance of Love, Intrigue and Lrime.

BY MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON.

CHAPTER XII.

CHAPTER XII.

DISHONGERD.

The President of the Atlantic National Bank, in which Eugene Cleveland had been assistant bookkeeper, and in which Ray Fielding was still employed, was Sidney Leland, Faguire, a near neighbor of the Hon. Sherwood Elliston, and a very wealthy and important personage, indeed.

He had married young, and had two grown-up children—a son and a daughter The son. Warren Leland, was not far from twenty-eight years of age. The daughter was some years younger.

On leaving his uncle's house that eventful afternoon Eugene walked slowly toward the next corner, lingering for a stage to overtake him.

As he arrived opposite the Leland mansion the door opened and a young manismed forth. He was not only strikingly handsome but very stylish-looking, and had that indescribable air of the elite which, without words, proclaimed to all the worlt how exceedingly well satisfied he was with himself and his position in life.

he was with himself and his position in life.

An unaccountable feeling of a rersion seized Eugene, and he experienced a sensation such as one is said in feel when an eueny walks upon his grace.

"Watten Leland," he muttered, as he passed on. "Wonder what he's up to now? Some deviltry, I'll be bound.

Leland, after a nod of recognition, walked slowly down the street.

Presently a cab approached. He signal dithe driver, and, as it drew up to the sidewalk, said:

"Grand Central Depot," and sprang inside
On reaching the depot, he boucht a

sidewalk, said:
"Grand Central Depot," and sprang inside
On reaching the depot he boucht a ticket for Bedford Park, and a latle later landed at that station.

He made his way to one of the most attractives rests of the village on foot, and presently stopped broe a gate upon which a gentleman, a little older than himself, was leaning.
This man, Hobart Brownell, had been his classmate and chum at Yale, He loved Leland, and trusted him."

He had been poor, but now was a successful civil eugineer, and likely, in the near future, to be very rich.

His family consisted of his wife, a very beaut ful la ly some years younger than himself, and her mother.

Leland, since leaving college, had lost sight of Biownell, and had only vecently met bim again and hecome acquinted with his wife.

But since be had arst reen her, his visits to Badford Park had be a quite frequent, and had only been dazzled by the elegant Warren Leland; but soon, without herself really knowing it, this man had keen Leland; but soon, without herself really knowing it, this man had daken possession of her very soul.

He, seeing clearly the situation, was a little disquieted at the course things were

man had taken possession of her very soul.

He, seeing clearly the situation, was a little disquieted at the course things were taking, and made some slight effort to divert it.

But men, who in fencing wish to spare their adversary, often find habit too strong for them, and lunge home in spite of themselves.

Besides, he began to be really interested in Amy Brownell—in her unsophisticated

in Amy Brownell—in her unsophisticated ways, at once artful and simple, provoking and timid, suggestive and reticent—in short, charming.

and timic, suggestive and reticent—in short, charming.
And so it was low was now standing at the gate facing her husb nd.
"My friend," said the latter, "as you are here you can do me a great favor. A telegram calls me suddenly to Chicago. I must go on the instant. The ladies are feeling quite blue; pray stay and sing with them! I c.n't t.ill what the drawalls my wife. She is weeping half the time. My mother-in-law has a headache your presence will cheer them. So stay. I beg of you."

Your presence will cheer them. So stay. I beg of you."

Leland refused, hesitated, made objections, and, of course, consented. He went in, and his friend presented him to the ladies, whom the presence of the unexpected gnest seemed to cheer a little Brownell started for the depot, after receiving from his wife an embrace more ferrent than usual.

The dinner was really cheerful.

In the atmospher; was that subtle essence of, coming danger of which both Leland and Amy felt the exhitar ing influence. Their excitation, as yet innocent employed itself in those lively sublies—those brilliant combats at the barriers—that ever precede the more zerious conflict.

that ever precede the more rerious conflict.

About 2 o'ciock the headache of Amy's
mother became more violent. She declared she could endure it no longer, andmust retire to her chamber. Leland
wished to withdraw, but—the elder lady
insisted he should wait until it was time
for the next train.

"Let my daughter amuse you with some
music until then," she added.
Left slone with her guest, the younger
lady seemed embarrassed.

"What shall I play for you?" she asked,
in a constrained voice, taking her sent at
the piano.

"Oh, anything. Play a waltz," answered
Leland, absentiv.

The waltz finished, an awkward silence

the piano.

"Oh, anything. Play a waltz," answered Leland, absently.

The waltz finished, an awkward silence ensued. To break it she arose heaitatingly, then clasping her hands together, exclaimed:

"It seems to me there is a storm coming. Do you not think so?"

She approached the widow, opened it and stepped out on the vernade.

In a second Leland was by her side.

The night was beautifully clear. Before them stretched the somber shadow or the trees, while nearer trembling rays of moonlight a spt upon the lawn.

Their trembling hands met and for a moment did not separate.

"Amy!" whispered the young man in a low, broken voice. She shuddered, repulsed the sum he passed round her, and hastily re-entered the room.

"Leave me, I pray you!" the cried, such as the sank upon the soft and buried het fa e in her heads.

Of course I cland did not obey. He seated himself they her.

In a little while Amy Brownell awoke from her trance.

How bitter was that awakening! She measured at a first glance the depth of the nwful abyas into which she had suddenly plunged. Her husband, her mother, all whom she loved, childed round like spectres in the mad whirlpool of her brain. Sensible of the nagaish of an irreparable wrong, she rose, passed her hand vacantly across her brow, and muttering: "Oh (i.d. Oh, God!" no cred vainly inte the dark for light, hope, refuge. There the dark for light, hope, refuge. There

was none.

Her poor soul cast itself utterly on that
of her lover. She turned her swimming
eyes on him, and said:
"How you must despise me!"
Lelaud half kneeling on the carpet
near her kissed her hand indifferently
and half raised his shoulders in token of
denial.

denial,
"Is it not so?" she repeated. "Answer
me Warren."

me, Warren."

His face wore a strange, cruel smile.

"Do not insist on an snswer, I pray

"Do not insist on an analy, you," he said.
"Then I am right? You do despise me?"
himself abruntly full Leand turned himself abruptly full toward her, looked straight in her face, and said, in a cold, hard voice:

"I do."

toward ner, 1008eu strangur me acceptant said, in a cold, hard voice:

'I do.'

To this frightful speech the poor woman replied by a wild cry that seemed to rend her while her eyes dilated as if under the influence of strong poison.

Leland strode across the room and through an open doorway, slamming the door behind him, and so disappeared.

Amy, who had listened, motionless and pale as marble, remained in the same lifeless attitude, her eyes fixed, her hands clenched, yearning from the depths of her heart that death would summon her. Suddenly a singular noise, seening to come from the next room, struck her ear. It was only a convulsive sob, or violent and smothered laughter.

The wildest and most terrible ideas crowded to the mind of the unhappy woman; the foremost of them, that her husband had secretly returned, that he knew all—that his brain had given way, and the laughter was the gibbersh of his madness.

Feeling her own brain begin to reel,

and the laughter was the glibberish of his madness.

Feeling her own brain begin to reel, she sprang from the sofa, and rushing to the door threw it open.

The next apartment was the dining-room, dinily li hted by a hanging lamp. There she siw Leland, combing upon the floor, sobbing bitterly, and beating his forehead apainst a chair which he clutched convulsivel.

Her tongue refused its office; she could find no word, but seating herself near him felt the beating of his reart and wept silently.

silently.

He dragged himself nearer, seized the sem of her dress and covered it with tisses; his breast heavel tumultanely, use lips trembled, and he assped the classification in articulate words. Tarion! h.

his lips trembled, and he assped the elmost inarticulate words: I ar len't he
pardon me?

This was all. Then he are subtant,
and rushed from the house
He hurried to New York.
Bitter weariness, disgnst of life and
disgnst for himself, were no new sensations to this young man; but he had never
experienced them in such poignant intensity as at this curved hour, when living
from the dishonored hearth of the friend
of his youth. He knew he had trampled
all honor under foot. Like Macbeth, he
had not only murded one asleep, but
had murdered sleep itself.
His reflections became insupportable.
He thought successively of joining Stanley in Africa, of enlisting to fight Indians,
and of getting drunk ere he reached the
Hoffman House.
Chance favored the last design, for as
he alighted in front of the hotel he found
himself face to face with a pale young
man who smiled as he extended his hand.
Leland recognized an o'd friend.

"The dence! You here, Charley? I
thought you in Edrope."

"Quite well, I hope?"

"Ves, and anxio s for one of our old
times. How are all our fact friends?"

"About as usual, I think. And if you
are really anxious for a time, so em I. The
truth is, I am a bear, a savage, a ghost!
Assist me to return to life. Let us go and
aup with some of these sprightly people
traordinary."

"Agreed, with all my heart."
Half an hour later Warren Leland

"Agreed, with all my heart."

"Agreed, with all my heart."

Half an hour later Warren Leland,
Charley Raymond, and a half dozen guests
of both seres took possession of an apartment, the closed doors of which we must

of both seres took possession of an apartment, the closed doors of which we must respect.

Next morning, at gray dawn, the party was about to disperse, and at the moment a rag-p-cker, with a gray leard, was wandering up and down before the hotel, raking with his hook in the barrels and piles that awaited the street scavenger.

In closing his purse with an unsteady hand, Leland let fall a shining sold piece, which rolled into the mud at the edge ethe sidewalk. The rag-picker looked up with a timid smile.

"Ah!" he exclaimed; "what fails into the gutter should belong to the gleaner." "rick it up with your teeth, then," an swered Leland, smiling, "and it is yours." The man hesitated; flushed under his sunburnt cheeke, and threw a look of mortal hate upon Leland and the laughing crowd round him.

Then he knelt down, buried his chest in the mire, and sprang up the next moment with the coin clet "ted Aightly between his shorp, white teeth.

The crowd applanded. The rag-picker smiled a dark smile, and turned away.

"Hold on, my friend!" cried Leland, touching his arm; "would you like to earn ten dollars more? If so, strike me in the face; that will give you pleasure and do me good."

The man turned, looked him steadily in the eye, drew back a little, and raised

e good."
The man turned, looked him steadily the eye, drew back a little, and raised sifet to strike, and then, letting it fall,

in the wind to strike, and the his fist to strike, and the strike exclaimed;
"No! Keep your money, and I'll keep wrath. We shall meet again," And he

CHAPTER XIII.

CHAPTER XIII.

AT THE OPERA—THE FATAL KISS.

On reaching the counting-room at the publishing house, Eugene found himself in no mood to work.

His mind was eternally dwelling upon "Who is this woman and what does she want of me? Is it love or vengesnee which inspires her with this fiendish consists?"

But whatever it was, Eugene was not But whatever it was, Eugene was not such a novice as not to perseive clearly the yawning sbyes under the broken fee, He resolved sincerely to reclose it a sin between them forever.

The best way to succeed in this, avowedly, was to cease all intercourse with Clara.

But how could such conduct be explained to his uncle without awaking his succession and lowering his wife in his extern?

So this was impossible.

teem?
So this was impossible.
He armed himself with all his courage, and resigned himself to endure with resolute sooi all the trials which the love. real or pretended, of the siren reserved

feal or presented, of the state of the for him.
Some little time before this his name had been proposed in a body of a certain powerful secret organization which had for one of its prominent objects the maintenance among its members of all the fixed points of honor in their strict.

Indeed, the members bound themselves

set form.

Indeed, the members bound themselves to observe, in their reciprocal relation, the rules of the purest honor. These rules were specified in their code.

This night he was summoned to appear for initiation.

He presented himself, was received in due form, and was astonished to find in the head of the order to less a persen shin his own uncle.

"Now," he thought, with a sigh of relief, "I am safe. We are members of the same order. He is my superior. Henceforth his honor is a cred to me."

The next night he went-to-the opera. It was an impressioned play, and the house was crowded. Cora Elliston occupied here in box.

After the jets act Eugene attempted to go to her, but meeting several acquaintances in the pissage, was prevented from doing so.

While he was telking with these, War-

ances in the passage, was prevented from doing so.

While he was talking with these, Warrer Leland and Charley Raymond passed them, and the thought that they might be soing to Cora irritated him.

At lest, after the fourth act, he went to visit her in her box, where he found her alone, his uncle having gone out for a few moments.

He was astonished at entering to find the traces of ters on har cheeks. Her eyes were even moist.

He was aston-bed at entering to find the traces of ters on her cheeks. Her eyes were even moist.

She seemed disploased at being surprised in the very act of sontimeutality.

"Music slways makes me nervous," she said

said.
"Indeed:" said Fugene. "You who al-ways reproach me with hiding my merits, why do you hide yous? If you are still empaths of weeping, so much the better." "No! I claim no merit for that. Oh, my God! If you only knew! It is quite the contrary."

"No! I cla m to merit for that. Oh. my Gol! If you only knew! It is quite the contrary."

"What a unvetery ron are."

"Are you very curious to fathom this mystery? Only that? Very well, be it so! It is time to put an end to this."

She draw! er chair from the front of the bor out of public view, and, turning to Eugene, continued!

"You wish to know what I am, what I feel, and what I think; or rather, you wish to know simply it! roam of clove? Very well. I only dre me of that; and what is yell more, if I have or have not lovers, or if I never shell have a lover, it will not arise from victue. I believe in nothing, but self-exteem and con compt of others. These little intrigues, these 1 sty passions, which I see in the world, make me indignant to the lottom of my soul. It seems to me that women, who give themselves for so little, mn+t be base creatless. As for myself, to commit a sacrilege I would wish, like the vestals of lome, alove as great as my trime, and as terrible as death.

lege I would wish, like the vestals of Rome, a love as great as my trime, and as terrible as death. I went just now during the fourth act. It was not because I listened to the marvelous music; it was because I admire and cnvy passionately the superb and profound love represented. And it is sever thus—when I read of su-h things I am in ecstasies. "How well the people of the sixtenth cntury knew how to love and how to die! One night fove—then death. That is delightful."

frow went the people of the statement of horse knew how to love and how to die! (Ine might of love—then death. That is delightful,

"Now, my friend, you must leave me We are observed. They will believe we love each other, and as we have not that pleasure, it is ussless to incur the penalties. Good-night."

"I think you very much," replied Engene, tak ng the hand she extended him coldly, and left the box. He met his uncie in the passage.

"Ah! my dear tellow," said Mr. Elliston, seizing him by the arm. "I must tell you an idea that has been in my mind all the evening."

"Well, there are here this evening a number of charming young girls. This set me to thinking of you and your lone-liness, and I even said to my wife, that we must marry you in due time to one of these young ladies!"

"Oh, uncle!"

"Well, why not?"

"It is such a serious thing. If one makes a mistake in his choice—"
"Pshaw! it is not so difficult to avoid that. Take a wife like mine, who has a great deal of religion, not much imagination, and no fancies. This is the whole secret. I tell you this in confidence, my dear fellow."

"Well, then, uncle, at the proper time I will think of it."

"Well, then uncle, at the proper time I will think of it."

"So thus of it," said the other, in a serious tone; and went to join his young wife whom he understood so well.

Eugene left the opera in a peculiarly disturbed state. His mind still dwelt upon his serious tone; and went to join his young wife whom he understood so well.

Eugene left the opera in a peculiarly disturbed state. His mind still dwelt upon his serious tone; and went to join his young wife whom he understood so well.

He abandoned himself from this moment with less scruple to the emotions and to the danger sgainst which he believed himself invinctily protected.

tions of honor.

He abandoned himself from this moment with less scruple to the emotions and to the danger against which he believed himself invincilly protected.

He did not fear oftener to seek the society of his beautiful consection, and even confurcated the habit of repairing to her bouse almost every day.

Whenever he found her slone, their conversation invariably assumed on both sides tone of iron and raillers. In which both excelled. He did not forget her rockless conditence at the opera, and willingly recalled it to her, asking her if for whom she was seeking.

At last the night of the ball came, their magnificence furth y-neonwest or further magnificence furthy renowned tor their magnificence furth y-neonwest for did the honors with the grace of a queen. This econing she had a very simple losless. She wore a long dress of dark cleater a mechanic of large pearls to head.

He was struck by her brillians beauty heightened, without doubly secret arder of the quarre, as the lumined by an interior flame, with clear, sort splendor of a transparent haster was.

lumined by an interior fians, with clear, soft splendor of a transpired baster vase.

When he advanced to join her table to be the construction of the construction of

ing up, placed his back against the me. He listened vaguely to the music of to orchestra, and fell into a reverse. Through these harmonies, the moment and warm perfume of the bell, he to loved, in thought, all the volutions there who was the mixtress and quees of all. He saw her apple and proof stage, he heard, her grave and musical roue, as felt her breath.

all. He saw her supple and proof stoy he heard her grave and nusical role; he heard her breath.

He-was not positively in love but his imagination had roused itself imagination had roused itself infamined, before this beautiful, living, and palpitating at the She was really famined. The antique fables of amount anottal. The antique fables of amount goddesses and intoxicated Bachatet, the superhuman voluptuorisness inknown in terrestrial pleasures, were in the rach of his h-nd, separated from him only the shadow of his sheeping old man but this shadow of his steering old man but this shadow was ever between them—if was honor.

His eyes, rs if lost in thought, remained straight before him on the cutains which was opposite the chimney.

All at once it is curtain was not selesty raised, and Cora presented herself only the pile of vurtains, her however mounted with her rich conflore.

She threw a rappel glance or er hos room, and after a moment's pause let the entils fall gently, and alwance; directly toward Engelie, who stood stray ind as it immerated.

She took both his hands, without speaking, looked at him steadily innovable, who stood stray ind as it immerately. Be supply that the same three that hands and the rips to the young man.

Bewildered utterly, and forgeting diese, he stooped down and impended the kiss on her lips.

At that very moment her husband made a sudden movement and wakel up that the same firstant she was stading before him, her hands resting on a little card table, and smilling upon him she aid.

Good-morning, my deat."

Said:
said:
, "Good-morning, my deat"
He murmured a few words of molog,
but she laughingly pushed him took on
the diven

but sne saughing a possible divan "Continue von nap," she said. I have come in search of Engene. I was him to conduct a little party through the garden."

Her husband obeyed. She passed out through the hil. To young man, pale as a specter followed her.

Passing under the outer curtain, the turned toward him with a wild in at home

turned toward him with a wild in at borning in her eyes. Then, before she assolution the crowd, she whispered, in a low, thrilling voice:
"There is the crime?"

CHAPTER NIV.

"There is the crime."

CHAPTER NIV.

IN WORLS OF MADON.

Eugene did not attempt to rejoin het, and it seemed to him that she also avoided him. A quarter of an hour later he left his nucle's house.

He returned immediately home.
A light was burning in his chause.
When he saw himself in the alses in passing, his face terrified him. This siciling scene had shaken his ner est.
He could no longer control himself.
He saw clearly that Cora, having determited on her course, would go to say length to carry out her purpose.
The fact itself did not surprise him. Woman is more exalted than man is elevation of morals. There is no virtue, no devotion, no hero'sm in which shades not surpass him: but on e impelled to the verge of the abus, she falls faster than man. This is attributable to two custes she has more passion, and she has no honor.

For truly honor is a reality and mist not be underrated. Honor is a noble delicute, and salutary hubit. It elevate manly qualities. It is the pradery of min. It is sometimes a force, and always a grace. But to think that honor is slissificient; that in the face of great interests, great passions, creat trials in sufficient; that in the face of great interests, great passions, preat trials in rejulace God—this is to commit a terrible mistake.

It is to expose one's self in a fath moment to the loss of one's self-esteem, and to fall all at once and forever in that the next evening at Go-clock he was it his une e's house. Mr. Elliston was in the dames of midnight.

The next evening at Go-clock he was it his une e's house. Mr. Elliston was in his une e's house. God, continued Br. Washington: He found Cora at how, surrounded by all her regal luxur. She surrounded by all her regal luxur. She commel her large eyes wide with the comment of the large eyes wide with the comment of the large eyes wide with the comment of the large eyes wide wit

And I will prove it to you, "ocuest.

Jahal make a fete of it," sai
rowing herself into an easy or
some an analysis of the said of the said of the
some an agreeable convers tie
love you, Cora, and as you
loved. I love you devotedly a
slit, enough to kill myself, or"Int is well," said the lady se.
"But," he continued, in a hometrained tone, "in loving you,
g you of it, in trying to make y
love. I basely violate the obhonor which you know of, a
now know not of. I put saws y
mader memories, both sweet and
a crime, as you have said.

y to extenuate my offense. I
logo it, and I accept it. I breal
benefit it at its left me. I leave
men of honor, and I leave also
f men of honor, and I leave also
f men of honor and I leave also
f men memories electes tiself to
agaitude.

To BE CONTINUED.

Two Kinds of Coats.

Mary 19 State of State of

read.

th let us see that?

th let us see that?

no you love ma, as you case did? he went on, "os were sacting to try me, last evening, or will you tell me?"

I certainly could, but I do not

o. I had thought you more frank.

re commenced."
That would be compensation,

And I will prove it to you," oc

ell, then," said Eugene, of frankness have passe

Two Kinds of Coats.

"You see this coat?" he que proprietor of an establish hamplain, street as he stoo

"I paid you \$5 for it, and th "Y see."
"What are you going to do a
"My frendt, it vhas your o
take. We had coats dot de
shrink six inches, and odder
der sleeves grow a foot. You
whurry and you doan' say wh
you want. You should alw
time in buying a coat. In soo
as dia you should go by some n
and have your arms pulled
Detroit Free Press.

REPRESENTATIVES SUR ongressman Blair Upheld By Attorney-General Hal

Washington, May 22.—Assist ney General Hall, of the Interi ment, has made a decision upo ment, has made a decision upon raised by Representative and H. W. Biair, of New Hampshire, be a surprise and disappointment bers of the 52d Congress who is election.

Vr. L. F. McKinney, who have

pointed Minister to the United Columbia, was Mr. Blair's from the first district of New E and after the adjournment of Congress continued to distrib Congress continued to distrib documents, the printing of whic ordered during, or previous to of service, particularly consus: The other day Mr. Blair calle Smiths attention to the provis Census law, which says report distributed to Senators and tives. As one of the latter, I had succeeded Mr. McKinney, a gested that he was entitled to allowed the first district of N shre.

The Assistant Attorney Gethat the point was well taken a Mr. Blair is now the Represent that district he is entitled to st distribution of documents.

THE CAMPANIA DEL
The Derangement of a Steam
a Short Stop at Queens
Queenstown, May 32.—1
steamship Campania, which
liverpool Saturday, was dela
Consequence of the derangsteam pips. She steamed awnate of speed so as to overtewhich was a few hours shead
The Campania defeated the
their last trip to the east ward
ter of time and the Cunard;
she will do it again on this pas-

Into Campania derexted to their last trip to the east ward ter of time and the Cunard; she will do it again on this past. The local agents say that small probability of the new ing the best record, which is hours and 24 minutes, made they look for the vessel to next Friday evening.

The Cunarders do not hope the Paris, but they believe the will beat her time.

The Hamburg steamer Fut left. Southampton at 1.45 p. m. 21.24 hours before the Paris, ship men are wondering if the cut down the lead any.

The Bismean table was and westward records between and this port.

Will Die from the Ex PHISURE, May 22.—The gin the grocery store of Isawelder, on Dinwiddy streewill probably result in the proprietor. His clerk was burned.

Manhattan Athletic Club Ho New York, May 22.—The the Manhattan Athletic clubeen sold by private contract is denied by Andrew Freedrof the club.

Weather Foreca Washington, D. C., May 22. nd: Fair, slightly cooler. Eastern New

For Eastern New 1000 color, with thunder showers in ion, winds becoming northwe For Eastern Pennsylvana, Naware and Maryland: Fair we showers, westerly winds,

by showers, westerly winds,

or nessers New York and

Thunder showers, ye