The most beautiful bank notes issued are those of France and Germany, They are very difficult of imitation.

Between London and Paris the long distance telephone lines have almost supplanted the telegraph, so much more expeditions are they.

A statistician, quoted by the Boston Transcript, finds that the death rate is lower among clergymen than among any other class of workers.

If financial disasters be a test of ac tual condition, the boasted prosperity of Australia seems, to the New York Commercial Advertiser, to be about to come to an end in the crash of banks.

A reform movement seems to be sweeping over our Southern neighbor -Mexico, notes the Independent. States have passed laws abolishing bull fighting, and it is expected that the National Congress will complete the work by a general prohibitory bill. This is a very gratifying indication of the working of good influences in our sister Republic. Mexico without bul! fights and without revolutions is Mexico under the control of the new civ. lization.

One of the rules in force at the new University of Chicago is that every student must take at least one hour's physical exercise every day.

Two-thirds of the total number of children under ten years of age in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland are insured in one form or another.

A new diplomatic departure has been initiated by France in the sending of M. Pierre de Maillard, an agricultural engineer, to Berlin as a technical agricultural attache to the French Embassy. The stationing of similar attaches in all countries is under con sideration.

The greatest strike the world ever saw closed a short time ago when the cotton spinners in Laneashire, England, compromised with their employers. It involved 125,000 workingmen (which means at least 500,000 men, women and children), lasted twenty weeks and the operatives admit that they lost nearly \$10,000,000 in wages. The immediate cause for complaint was an attempt to reduce wages five per cent. and the compromise called for a reduction of only two and three-fourths

Says the Boston Cultivator: "Last year was the most prosperous on record for American cotton mills. It was not so for English cotton manufacturers. A strike of English cotton workers has stopped 17,000,000 spindles, and in England strikes always mean that capital is trying to force labor to accept lower wages. It is likely that the English cotton manufacturers will never regain their old time supremacy. We produce most of the world's supply of cotton, and manufacturing it at home saves cost of transportation both ways. That is a margin large enough to insure our manufacturers a profit."

Some time a great deal of money will be made by the sale of islands that line the shores of Puget Sound and extend northward along the coast to Alaska. There are thousands of them, varying in dimension from mere points of rock, uncovered at low tide, to weether larger than Staten Island and much more picturesque, for everywhere in view is green and placid water, enlivened by the painted canoes of the Indiansvessels hewn from monster logs-and there is a background of magnificent mountains, snow topped and Alpinc in outline. There are no such places for summer residence in the world, and alier north than New York the climate is softer and more equable than on this coast. They could, indeed, be occupied the year around by men doing business in Seattle, Tacoma, Vancouver and New Westminster, prowided they had prviate steamers to take than to town. In the matter of beauty Islands of the St. Lowre into popularity twenty five

BETRAYED;

A DARK MARRIAGE MORN.

A Romance of Love, Intrigue and Crimc.

BY MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON.

CHAPTER XX. - (Continued.)

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)
An old servant slept on a settee before
the open door, smilling in her dreams at
the beautiful scenes about her.
Leland awoke her, inquired for the
master of the house, and was ushered
into the hall.
Thence he entered a charming apartment, where a young lady in a garden hat
was arranging bouquets in porcelain
vases.

was arranging bounders of the opening door, and Leland saw—Clar. Denton!

As he saluted her with an air of astonishment and doubt, she looked fixedly at him with her great eyes.

He spoke first, with, however, more of hesitation than usual.

"Pardon me, madam, but I inquired

hesitation than usual.

"Pardon me, madam, but I inquired for Mr. Metcalf."

"He is in a distant field, but will scon return. Be kind enough to wait."

She led him into another apartment and pointed him to a chair, seating hersalf near the firenlies.

and pointed him to a ...chair, seating herself near the fireplace.

"But, madam, in the absence of Mr.
Metcait, can I have the honor of speaking with his daughter?"

The shadow of a smile flitted over
Clara Denton's dark but charming face.

"His daughter?" she sa.d; "I am his
daughter."

daughter."

"You! Pardon me, I beg, but I thought—they said—I expected to and an elder-ly—a—person—that is a rather severe—"he hesitated, then added simply: "and I find I am in error."

Clara Denton seemed completely unmoved by this compliment.

Will you be kind enough, sir," she said, "to let me know whom I have the honor of receiving."

"I am Warren Leland——"

"Ah! Indeed! Pray be seated. Mr. Leland. Then I have excuses also to make. It was probably you whom we saw this

ou know."
"I sincerely hope, Mrs. Denton, that on and the other ladies will make no

you know."

"I sincerely hope, Mrs. Denton, that you and the other ladies will make no change in your rides."

Mrs. Denton, by a movement of the hand, implied that she appreciated the offer, but should not accept it.

Then there was a pause long enough to embarras Leland, during which his eyes fell upon the pisno, and his lips at most formed the original remark:

"You are a minician, Mrs. Denton?"
Suddenly recollecting his tree, however, he feared to betray himself by the allusion, and was silent.

"You come from New York, Mr. Leland?" the young widow at length asked.
"I left the city only esterday."

"You are acquainted with our friend, Mr. Swedtland, I believe."

"Yes; it was he who suggested that I should call upon you,"

"We are charmed that you have done

Mr. Sweetishin,
"Yes; it was he who suggested should call upon you."
"We are charmed that you have done so, and what an excellent man our Consol, and what an excellent man our Consol, and what an excellent man our Consol

gressman is!"

Excellent, indeed, Mrs. Denton."
There was another panse.
"If you do not object to a short walk in the sun," said the widow, at length, "let us walk to meet my father."
Leland bowed. Mrs. Denton rose and ran; the bell.

Leland bowed. Mrs. Denton rose and rang the bell.

"Ask Miss Lester and Edith," she said to the old servant who answered it, "to be kind enough to put on their hats and soin ma."

be kind enough to put on their hats and join us."

A moment later Mildred Lester and Edith Denton entered the room.

'whe being introduced, Mildred flushed a little, seemed somewhat embairassed, then smiled sweetly and frankly, and ended by giving the young man her hand. Edith Cast on him the steady, frank look of an inquisitive child, bowed slightly to him, and they all left the room by a door opening on the lawn.

Clara Dentou, while responding courteously to the graceful speeches of Leland, walked on with a light and rapid step, her fairy-like little boots leaving their impression on the smooth surface of the gravel path.

Without knowing it, she walked with indeacribable grace; with that supple, clastic undulation which would have been coquetted, had it not been undeniably satural.

Reaching the well-laid stone wall that

ma'ural.

Reaching the well-laid stone wall that inclosed the right side of the "home lot," she opened a little gate that led into a narrow path through an immense field of young com. She parsed into this path, followed in single file by Edith, Mildred, and by Leland.

and by Leland.

The child soon became restless and excited; Mildred was calm and silent.

Leland, who way close to the latter, began to grow interested, as he watched her beautiful and tranquil features.

But he was also deeply interested in Clara Denton. He cast a glance toward her.

Clara Denton. He desply interested in the class a clance toward her.

They were approaching the fence which ran at the end of the field. He was about to call to attract her attention, when suddenly, half turning, and raising her hand, she said:

"My father, sir;" and Leland, looking in the direction indicated, saw a very tall man gazing at them over the fence and shading his eyes with his hand.

He was dressed in a suit of heavy tweed, and wore a soft felt hat.

Leland immediately recognized the white hair and dark eyebrows as the same he had seen bending over the violin the night before.

"Father," said Mrs. Denten. introducing the young man by a wave of the hand. "this is Mr. Waren Leiand."

"Mr. Leland, "repeated the old mtn, in a deep and sondrous voice, "you are most welcome;" and coming through the bars, he gave his guest a soft, brown hand, as he continued: "Your grandfather and I were neighbors. I knew your mether well in her younger days, and am delighted to have her sen under my roof. Your meishare.

AVICATION CONTRACTOR

The old men hesitated, and ministed his sentence by a sonorous "hem?" that resounded and rumbled in his chest as if in the vauli.of a church...
"I received your note inclosing Sweetland's letter," he continued, after a moment; "was sorry you could not give us the pleasure of your acquaintance at that time. I have been looking for you ever since.

"Clara, my dear, whenever you are ready, we will follow you. Pardon me, Mr. Leland, for receiving you in this rustic attire, but I so a farmer. "Agricola—a mere herdsman—custos gregis, as the poet says. Walk before

gregis, as the poet says. Walk before me, sir, I beg. Edith, child, respect my growing corn!

"If it really true, Mr. Leland, that you have the h.ppy ide of quitting the great American Bebylon, to install yourself upon your roral possessions?

"It will be a good example, sir—an excellent example! You will never regret t.king such a step.

"Now you see my little domain—mes paupers gand—the retreat of the sage. Here I live, and live h.ppily, like an old shepherd in the gorden age—loved by my neighbors, which is not easy; and venerating the gods, which is perhaps easier.

"Ab, young sir, you read Virgil, I am sure, and you will excuse me if I quote him. I was for me he wrote:

"Fortunate sener, hie inter finning nota, Et fontes sacce frigus captabil opacum."

And this as well:

"Nymphasque sorores!" finished Leland, smiling and moving his head slightly in the direction of the ladies, who preceded them.

them. "Quite to the point. That is pure truth!" cried Metcalf, gayly. "Did you hear that, Clara?" Yes, father."
"Yes, father."
"And did you understand it?"
"No, father."
"I do not believe you, my dear! I do not believe you! the old man laughed heatily. "Do not believe her, Mr. Le-land; women have the faculty of understanding compliments in every language."

guage."
This conversation brought them to the

house, where they sat down on the ver-anda to enjoy the view.

Leland praised indiciously the farm and well-kept lawn, accepted an invitation to dinner the next week, and then discreetly retired, flattering himself that his intro-duction had made a favorable. duction had made a favorable impression upon Nathan Metcalf, but regretting his apparent want of progress with the fairy-footed daughter and her friend Mildred Lester. Lester. He was in error.

Lester.

He was in error.

This young man," said Mr. Metralf, when he was left alona with his daughter, has some touch of the ancients, whi h is something; but he still resembles his father, whom I never liked. His ayes and his smile recall some traits of his samirable mother. but positively my dear Clars. I am afraid of him His rinciples, they say, are vicious.

Who says so, father?"

Current rumor, my child."

Current rumor, my dear f. ther, is often mistaken, and always araggerates. For my yart, I like the gentleman, who seems thoroughly refined and at his ease.

Bah! I suppore because he compared you to a numbh in the fable."

ease."

"Bah! I suppose because he compared you to a numph in the fable."

"If he compared me to a nymph in the fable, he was wrong; but he never addressed me a word in English that was not in good taste. Before we condemn him let us see for ourselves. It is a shabit you have always recommended to me, you know."

"You cannot deny, Clirs," said the old man with irritation, "that he exhales the most decided and disagreeable odor of New York—of Fifth avenue itself! He is too polite—too studied! Not the shadow of enthusiasm—no fire of youth! He never laughs as I should wish to see a man of his age laugh: a young man should roar to spith his waistband!"

"There, father, you don't mean all you say, I'm suie. And for my part, I repeat, I like him; his manners please me."
Midred, Lester, and Edith had come away together, Mildred holding Edith's hand. As they entered the door Mildred whispered in her companion's ear:

"Isn't he a handsome gentleman? I'm sorry he's gone. I like him so much."

CHAPTER XXI.

CHAPTER XXI.

LELAND SECUEES AN ALLY—THE RAGPICEEE.

During the succeeding week Leland met Nathan Metcalf and the several members of his family more than once. And after the dinner to which he had been invited he determined, upon mature reflection, on a bold move—a move that had the effect of plunging Clara Denton in this most profound astonishment.

He asked her in a low voice, and with peculiar emphasis, if she would be kind enough, at her lessure, to grant him the honor of a moment's private conversation. Clara Denton opened still wider those large eyes of hers, blushed slightly, and replied that she would be at home the next afternoon at three o'clock.

At the appointed hour he presented himself before her.

He found her in the garden, spated under a group of young trees, forming a She was found of this place; the most

He found her in the garden, seated under a group of young trees, forming a rustic bower.

She was fond of this place; the most tender memores were associated with it. She was seated at a small rustic table, covered with pieces of wool and silt, on a low chair, her feet elevated on a stool, and working on a piece of embroidery with great apparent tranquillity. Warren Leland, an expert in all the niceties and exquisite devices of the female mind, smiled to himself at this and denie in the open air. He thought he fathomed its meaning. Mrs. Denton desired to deprive this interview of the confidential character which closed doors would have given it.

This was the simple truth. This lady, who was one of the noblest of her sex, was not at all simple. She had not passed ten years of her youth, her beauty, and her widowhood without receiving, under forms more or less direct, some dozens of declarations, which had inspired her with impressions, which, although just, were not always to fast-tering to the delicacy and discretion of attempts of the opposite sex.

Like ell women of her age, she knew her danger, and, unlike most of them, she did not love it. She had invariably all those she had supplied Tambling within the prohibited limits of love.

the request of Warren Lettens, or private intensity had sectionally proceed the private intensity had sectionally proceed to the process of the market from intensity. The puzzled her brain to imagine, but sould not divine.

It was not probable that Mr. Lettend, at the commencement of their acquaintance, would feel himself entitled to declare his massion. However much the renowned

the commencement of their acquaintance, would feel hintself antitled to declare hits passion. However much the renowned gallantry of the young man rose to her memory, she thought so famous a ledy-killer as he might adopt unusual methods, and might think himself entitled to dispense with much ceremony in dealing with a humble country woman.

Animated by these ideas, she resolved to receive him in the garden, having remarked, during her short experience, that open air and a wide open space were not favorable to bold wooers.

Leland bowed to Mrs. Denton, then seating himself, drew his chair nearer to hers, mischievously, perhaps, and lowering his voice into a confidential tone, said

"Mrs. Denton, will you permit me to confide a secret to you, and ask your counsel?"

counsel?"

She raised her graceful head, fixed upon the young man her soft bright gaze, miled vaguely, and by a slight movement of the hand intimated to him: "You surprise me; but I will listen to you."

"This is my first secret, madam. I desire to represent this district in Congress."

sire to represent this district in Congress."

At this unexpected declaration, Mrs. Denton looked at him, breathed a slight sigh of relief, and gravely listened to what he had to say.

"Mr. Sweetland," continued the young man, "has manifested a kindly feeling for me. He intends to retire at the end of his present term, and is anxious that I should become his successor. He has not concealed from me, however, the fact that the support of your father is indispenseable to my success as a candidate.

"I have therefore come here, by his advice, in the hope of obtaining this support; but the ideas and opinions expressed by your father at diuner yesterday, appear to me so directly opposite to my pretensions, that I feel truly discouraged. To be brief, Mrs. Denton, in my perplexity I conceived the idea—indiscrest, doubtless—to appeal to your kindness, and ask your advice—which I am determined to follow, whatever it may be."

"But, sir! you embarrass me greatly," said the lady, whose pretty fice, at first clouded, brightened up immediately wight a frank smile.

"I have no special claim on your kindness—on the contraly, perhaps—but I am a human being, and you are charitable. Well, in truth, Mrs. Denton, the smatter seriously concerns my forume, my future, and my whole destiny. This opportunity which now presents itself for me to enter public life so young, is exceptional. I would regret ver; much to lose it; would you therefore be so kind as to aid me?"

"But how can I?" replied Mrs. Denton. I never interfere in politics, and that is precisely what you ask me."

"Nevertheless, I pray you not to oppose me."

"Why should I oppose you?"

"Great heavens, madam! you have a

"Nevertheless, I pray you not to oppose me."
Why should I oppose you?"
"Great heavens, madem! you have a right to be severs. My youth was a little dissipated. My reputation, in some respects, is not overgood; I doubt not you have heard so, and I cannot but fear it has inspired you with some dislike for me."

me."
"Mr. Leland, we live very retired here." "Mr. Leland, we live very retired here. We know nothing of what passes in New York. If we did, this would not prevent my assisting you, if I knew how, for I think that serious and elevated labors could not fail happily to change your ordinary habits."

"It is truly a delicious thing," thought the young man, "to mystify so spiritual a person.

the young man, 'to mystify so spiritual a person.

"Mrs. Denton," he continued, with his quiet grace, "I join in your hopes, but as you deign to encourage my ambition. I believe I shall succeed in obtaining your father's support. You know him well. What shall I do to conciliate him? What course shall I adopt? Because, I cannot do without his assistance. Were I to renounce That, I should be compelled to renounce my projects."

"It is truly difficult," said Clara, with a reflective air, "very difficult."

"Is it not, madam?"

There was in the voice of Leland such confidence and submission that Clara Deuton was quite touched, and even the very devil himself would have been charmed in the very depths of hell.

"Let me reflect on this a little," she said, and she placed her elbows on the table, leaned her head on her hands, he fingers, like a fan, helf shading her eyes, while sparks of fire from her rings gilitered in the sunshine, and her ivory nails gently stroked her smooth brow.

Warren Lelend continued to regard her with the same submissive and candid air.

"Well, sit," she said at last, smiling, I think you can do nothing better than keep on."

"By narwayaring in the server with the same submissive and candid air."

"By narwayaring in the server with the same submissive and candid air."

"By narwayaring in the server with the same submissive and candid air."

"By narwayaring in the server with the same submissive and candid air."

"By narwayaring in the server with the same submissive and candid air."

"By narwayaring in the server with the same submissive and candid air."

"By narwayaring in the server with the server with the same submissive and candid air."

a change in the aspect of ansity. The must conciliate him."

You overpower me," said Leland; "in taking you for my confidants in my ambitions projects I committed a blunder and an impertinence which a slight contempt from you has mildly punished. But speaking seriously, Mrs. Denton, I thank you with all my heart. I feared to find in you a powerful enemy, and I find in you a strong neutral, slmost an ally."

"Oh, altogether an ally, however server." reanonded Clara, laughing. "I am

"Oh, altogether an ally, however se-cret," responded Clara, laughing. "I am glud to be useful to you; as I like Mr. Sweetland very much, I am happy to en-ter into his views. All There are Mil-dred and Edith, they are coming this way, I think."

I think."

Apropos, who is Miss Mildred Lester?
There is something peculiar about her;
but she is exceedingly beautiful, and she
interests me very much.

"Ah, she interests you! Well, I must
tell you her story—so far as it is knownto me; indeed, for ressons of my own, I
have had it in my mind to do so for some
days."

ays."
If shall be charmed to hear it."
You shall; but not to day, see, they're oming. Heavens! What's that?
It was a graces mariling in the half.

A spy! stolks forward and drive hands.

Let the stolk forward and drive hands.

Let the stolk forward and drive hands.

His spyle sotion had result for crouching form of an old many gray spart, dark finehing over the stolk forward dark finehing over the translation of the stolk forward forward

The reg-picker!" he cried, and a sation of dread took possession of the

CHAPTER XXII. CAUGHT IN HIS OWN SNAR.
What are you doing here?" den
Leland, sharply, as soon as he rec

himself a little.

I came to see the lady, "answered old man, sullenly," Came to see the lady! What laive "This one—Mrs. Denton, She ha

This one—Mrs. Denton. She is "me," is it you, Mr. Welch! elaimed Clars, now coming forsard. "I did, ms'am."

"I did, ms'am."

"Why didn't you come round through gate then?"

"Well, you see, to save time, I this cross lots, and, hearing your voice and being in a powerful your voice and being in a powerful property. I there any through the hedge."

"What is there any thring the matter of the condition sick?"

"That's it, ms'am, the children—thy powerful sick—both of 'em. And Jesus she sent me far. you."

"Go back at once and tell he I'm on.

"Go back at once and tell her I'more ing. I'll be there almost as soon as rem

The old man turned away.

The old man turned away.

Mildred and Edith had come up. Interested them cordially, and that took his leave. He did not go homely the road, however, but hurried after the ragpicker.

He soon overlook him.

"How is it," he asked, "that you are here in Roybury, and seemingly quite thome, when, only a few months bud, you appeared to be a fixture in New York?"

My daughter has lived in this plant.

ever since her man age. Her husband was a shoe-maker not much of an was a shoe-maker-not much of one, is suppose; but they owned a little paters land suid a hovel, a poor place enough, is all conscience, but still their own, say one, when her husband died, Jenne sun for me, and now, instead of picking urage in New York. I am scratching the ground in Roybury.

"Ah, something of a rise in life! I trust the channe agrees with you."

"I am well enough satisfied."

"At least, you are with your own feel, and blood."

blood."
es. I am that much better off, cas-

tainl Your daughter has children, you said!

"Your daughter has chi
"Yes—two;"
"And they are sick?"
"Very sick."
"What is the matter?"

"I do not know... I cannot understand"
"Has a doctor seen them?".
"A doctor! Good gracions! How could
be pay a doctor?"

"A doctor! Good graciona! How cous we pay a doctor!"
"But you must have one. Here, go fat one at once," and he onered him a fredollar bill.
The old man stretched forth his hand to take it. Then a strange expression came into his eyes, and quickly with drawing his hand, be said huriedy.
"No, no!" and turning abraptly, hastened away.
Leland gazed after him for a moment with a thoughtful sir, and then, with bowed head, and his hands tightly with a thoughtful air, and then, with bowed head, and his hands tightly clasped behind him, slowly made his way

homeward.
With an effort, he at last succeeded in throwing off the disagreeable impression the quondam rag-picker had made and by the time he had reached his own door

In truth, he had something much most agreeable to think of, and could but congratulate himself on his campaign, which seemed to him, not without reson, to have been a masterpiece of statagem.

which seemed to him, not without reson, to have been a masterpiece of strategem.

By a clever mixt re of frankness and cunning he had quickly enlisted Clara Denton in his interest. From that moment the realization of his ambitious dreams seemed assured, for he was not ignorant of the incomparable value of woman assistance, and knew all the power of those small but ounsulative efforts, and of those small but ounsulative efforts, and of those sunterranean movements which is similate feminine influence to the secret and irresistible influences of nature.

Another point gained—he had estand interestable influences of nature.

Another point gained—he had estand himself, and had placed himself as a confidential focur with her.

He had gained the right to keep secret their clandestine words and private conversation; and such a position clerely managed could aid him to pass vary agreeably the time necessary to gain a redidence in Connecticut, and theseroid cocupied in his political convass.

Leland, on entering the house, sit down to write to Mr. Sweetland to inform him of the opening of his operations, and admonish him to keep quiet. From that day he turned his attention to following fly his two persons who could control his election.

His policy as regarded Mr. Metcalf was as simple as it was clever. Profitting by his growing familiarity as a neighbor, havento school, as it were, to the old gentleman farmer, and gove him up the direction of the Sedley farm. By this quiet rection of the Sedley farm. By this quiet rection of the Sedley farm.

his growing familiarity as a neumon-wentro school, as it were, to the old gen-tleman farmer, and gove him up the di-rection of the Sedley farm. By this quist compliment, enhanced by his captivating courtesy, he advanced insensibly in the good graces of the old man.

After some weeks of almost daily in-tercourse, Mr. Metcalf graciously praised his young neighbor as a good fellow, in-second the man a consistency of the courtes, and but to make him a Congressman, say, some things which might disqualify him-some things which might disqualify him-

oxcellent musician; an amisbie issues but to make him a Congressman, ar some things which might disqualify him. The young man, however, didnot work himself so much about the matter as might be supposed for his second ambition had superseded his grat; in other words, his fancy for Clara Denton had become more ardent and more pressue than his love for political preferment. We are compelled to admit, not to his credit, that he first proposed to himself to gain the affections of his fair neighbor as a simple pastime, as an interesting bor as a simple pastime, as an interesting adventure, and, above all, as a work at the compelled with the second his great hours. To accomplish his object, he traited his manning and his previous successions and the previous successions are also that the best of the fascinations of the fascinations of the second part of the previous successions and the previous successions are the second part of the second part of the previous successions.

a Deuton in the passage of a fallen mer of this unevals artest in the homese of a fallen gh ashamed of being such, of a pair of the passage of a fallen war, other in public or in the was there a jest, a washich the most sensitive fear.

ould fear. This young man, ironical wit at of the world, was serious

of the world, was serious the moment he turned to voice, face and conversation serious as though he had

abused it beyond measurestions in the presence of Casthough he were making ireworks in her honor. But to her he was sudden. had a great deal of wit, an

on, as though he were making fireworks in her bonor. But ag to her he was suddenly exti nd was all submission and res Every woman who receives i erior man such refined flatte toes not necessarily love him its him. its him.

In the shadow of the perfect which Leland had placed her, to ne could not but be pleased her, to ne could not but be pleased her, to ne could not but be pleased had ever met, and who had, it has taste for ark, music and highest had ever men to the state of the taste for ark, music and highest had the state of the state

condemn.

Clara Denton captivated him.
Seeing her every day, with
like intimacy which the coun
ages enhancing the gr ceful
of this accomplished person
possessed and equally preparor for pleasure—as animated

yet as severe as virtue—he co her a genuine worship. Mind respect, for that requires the c lieving in such merits, and wish to believe. He thought ton was bors so. (TO BE CONTINUED. JOSE CORREIRO'S

He Has Virtually Confessed t FALL RIVER, Mass., June been authoritatively stated be officials that there is no reas the guilt of Jose Correiro, who cused of murdering Bertha M. on Memorial Day. This made, not for the purpose of

sensation, but to allay the e

sensation, but to allay the extree community.

The watch stolen by Correifound and is now in the hand thorities. It was found fourths of a mile of the scene der, in a spot where it had be the prisoner, who directed the to its hiding place.

The only evidence of guilt prisoner was a blood spothard y an eighth of an inch but among the e wifese peter is the statements reliable, it Correirs has virtually made. He does not acknowledge, of the brutal murder was in a meditated, but it resulted frassionate fight made by the

passionate fight made by the WHISKEY TRUST'S T Attorney-General of lilinoi Attack the Individual C

PEORIA, Ill., June. 16.-7 General proposes to strike and Cattle Feeding Com through the individual com

and Cattle reeding complete the report that steps have being suit against each dpany in Illinois that sold out. The charters have never be and through their forfeit idealers to be suit to the suit that the company itself. Stephens does not consider will be effective. Had prinstituted at a time when, were doing business sea true remust have been forfeit years ago they sold out to company. The withdrawin think they have a sure thin of their properly.

The additional proceed with Judge McConnell's they think, will do the woo ble significance is statched for the mortgage covering the research.

for the mortgage covering the ien on the property. NO NEWS OF W

The Defaulting Postma Say He Has Suid Long Branch, N. J., tidings have been received B. Wooley, the postmar Branch City, who disappeday evening when Posto Parknam discovered a short in his accounts. It is be an accounted wildle.

man committed suicide. Several of Wooley's b

Several of Wooley's bon they will not make good to they claim that it is due to of the Department in not postmaster to make his retweeks as required.

Several of Wooley's frito make good the deficient turn. They have so ad New York papers.

E Dupdy I Parm, suce 16.—M. Du later and Himber of the It ing from an attack of del dition, was tack, that he dition, was tack, that he are