WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 0, 1893.

France is believed to be the best litivated country in Europe.

"We may have to come to the time," (declares the New York World") "when the science of farming must be studied. It is the only road to regular crops and high yields, and it is only by means of these that any success can

A most ingenious general-information-automatic-machine has been set up outside one of the Melbourne railway stations. It is seven feet high and four feet broad, and will, it is give reliable information on quite a varied range of subjects. Touch one electric button and a list of the best hotels in the city appears; touch another and a theatre playbill slides out: a third discloses to view a list of the principal omnibus routes, and another the cab fares to the various places of interest.

There are many misconceptions about aluminum that are widespread, and which it seems difficult to correct in the public mind, remarks the Detroit Free Press. Aluminum is not, section for section, a very strong metal. It is only one-half as strong as wrought iron. It has a very elastic limit. It is not rigid, but bends under a transverse strain readily. It is in its alloy that its utility commences to appear. With eight to twelve per cent. of copper, or aluminum bronze we have one of the most dense, finest grained and strongest metals known.

By the "high seas" referred to in article 1 of the constitution of the United States is meant the open sea; that is, the waters outside the civil jurisdiction of any country whatever, which, according to the law of nations, is limited to one marine league, or three geographical miles, from the shore. Fren the Great Lakes; her and the limit designated above, are regarded as "high seas." In the event of a crime or crimes committed on the Righ seas, parties charged with the commission thereof are subject to the jurisdiction of the Federal, Royal or District court of the country which the vessel first enters after the criminal has been detected.

Professor Konig, Chief of the Michigan Mining School, has made a report confirming the claim that underneath the stone quarries at Avondale, Chester County, Penn., there is a deposit of remarkably fine marble. A diamond drill was utilized at several points, and of the resultant "score which was sent to him Konig says: "I have examined every foot with a magnifier, and taken such pieces as examples for analysis and testing-machine as would give me a fair idea about the chemical composition and physical behavior of the stone. I have never a specimen of Carrara, or even Paros, so free from distiguring spots; when you shall have laid open the ridge running from holes 'D' to 'B'—that is, parallel to the present face of the quarry-I think you will astonish the sculptors. The absorption gives it a very high character for durability. The absorption tests were made with unusual rigor; the stone was thoroughly air dry, having been exposed in the open boxes in our exceedingly dry air in a heated room; after a thorough external brushing the weights were taken. The samples were then boiled for six hours in distilled water to expel the air from the existing fine cracks, so that water mignt enter more freely; they were then allowed to remain in the water from three to seven days, dried with a rag, and again weighed. Being made upon such small specimens into which the water could naturally penetrate to the very core in the given time, the showing of these tests is the more a matter of congratulation for the supe rior quality of your future supply of marble. There is no marble in the United States which surpasses it, and very little that is equal to it." Professor J. F. Kemp, Professor of Geology in the Columbia School of mines, h also made a report on the samples that more than confirms the opinion of

omig.

A DARK SECRET.

The state of the s

The Story of a Tragic · Life Drama

BY E. M. DAVY.

CHAPTER L

CHAPTER L.

THOSE GYPST EYPS.

WAS twenty-eight years of age when the drama of my life began.

One evening in October, 1880, I was standing beneath the portice of a building with which one is not usually inclined to associate romance.
—namely, a hydropathic establishment.

The wind howled dismally through the trees of the avenue, carrying away in swirls the last remaining leaves of autumn. The view, ranging over a wide extent of hill and dale—was blurned and all-most blotted out by scuds of flying rainclouds. A dreary prospect truly! though here and there might be caught glimpses of the winding Tyne; Wexham's Abbey tower could from time to time be seen, while Rillston's ruined walls occasionally revealed themselves in fitful gleams of sunset light

"I'm sick of it!" I exclaimed, believ-

tower could from time to time be seen, while Rilstoffs varied walls occasionally revealed themselves in fitful glesins of sunset light

"I'm sick of it!" I exclaimed, believing myself to be alone, "most thoroughly and heartily sick of it!"

"Of what, my friend?—The weather or the place? In either case I can only say you are a most ungrateful man."

The speaker was the doctor of the establishment, who had followed me out unperceived. He was a considerably older man than myself; yet, notwithstanding nearly twenty years' disparity in our ages, and only two weeks' sculanitanceship, an intimacy had sprung up between us which might well have been dignified by the name of friendship. He was more reserved than I, but when he spoke about himself it was of his life in India as an army surgeon; and certainly that country had left its marks on him:

He was not fall, but a soldier—every inch of him; and his head, which was partially baid, would have delighted a phrenologist. I had dabbled 'a little in the science of phrenology myself, and may say here that Dr. Gascoigne's cranium was one of the finest I ever saw.

"Yes, you are decidedly an ingrate," continued the Doctor. "You arrived here a fortnight ago a byeken-down invalid. The fine sir, the rest, not to mention my cheerful society, have made you—"Convelaceent. Therefore, what possible reason have I for remaining? I am a poor man, as I told you, Doctor; and, except for the genarosity of my employers, ctuild not have afforded to come here. But they consider my health of service to them, so on my return to-morrow I mean to get into have afforded to come here. But they consider my health of service to them, so on my return to-morrow I mean to get into have afforded to come here. But they consider my health of service to them, so on my return to-morrow I mean to get into have afforded to come here. But they consider my health of service to them, so on my return to-morrow I mean to get into have afforded to come here. But they consider my health of service to them, so on my

by.
We stood aside to watch, unseen, the new arrivals. Apparently they were by no means unexpected, for the manager and manageress came promptly upon the scene; and two men with a carrying-chair bestoad to the carrivand

and manageress came promptly upon the scene; and two men with a carrying-chair hastened to the carriage door.

The first to alight from the vehicle was a lady, seemingly of middle uge; a woman whose transparent, delicate features, care-worn expression—but, above all, her flurned and anxious manner—would anywhere have attracted notice. Her closely braided hair was smooth and light; her brows and eyakabes-cologless—almost white. She spoke a few words to Mrs. Hill, the manageress, though the reply of the latter was alone audible.

"We have very few visitors in the house now, madam; and I have done all I can to insure privacy. This is the tea hour, and I think the invalid may easily be taken to your apartments unobserved."

There was then no chance of escape for either Dr. Gascoigne or myself. Willingly or unwillingly, we must remain where we were stationed, and witness, the entrance of this invalid whom it was evidently desired no visitor's prying eyes should see.

The lady went down the steps and returned research we stire her braned research with the charactery and the property we with the returned research we was the not seen and a second of the charactery was a supplicable or the lady went down the steps and returned research we made the contracted the care of the charactery and the steps and returned research we was the most of the steps and returned research we was the most of the steps and returned research we was the most of the steps and returned research we was the most of the steps and returned research was the most of the steps and returned research was the most of the steps and returned research was the steps and

the entrance of this invalid whom it was evidently desired no risitor's prying eyes should see.

The lady went down the steps and returned presently, walking beside the carrying-chair, on which reclined a figure wrapped in a long dark mantle, and closely veiled.

At the moment of passing me, however, a gust of wind swept through the portico, and, as though in some mad frolle, flung back the veil from the recumbent figure. What met my sight? Why, the laughing gaze of a pair of the darkest, most roguish eyes imaginable! The rest of the features were handsome to a degree, though they wore a somewhat diselainful-expression, while a slightly satirical curl on the exquisitely chiseled lips added to—rather than detracted from—the fascinating beauty of the face.

The elder lady, with an impatient gesture, replaced the veil, keeping her hand on it, and bending forward, spoche words seemingly of angry and harsh expostulation. A half-stiffed ripple of laughter was wafted toward me as the little procession passed along the hall.

When fascoigne and I were once more alone, I touched him on the sleeve. "Ye godd! what a lovely girl—" I cried; then stopped suddenly, for I felt his arm tremble.

hen stopped suddenly, for I felt his

He had turneds pale as ashes, and looked as aman might do who believed he had seen a ghost. With a mutiered excuss he left me, and I saw him no more

Some hours later, I inspected the vis-Some nours later, I implected the ris-tiors' book. The names of Mrs. and Miss Hargreave appeared to be newly on-tered there; the numbers of their rooms,

tered there; the numbers of their rooms, 27, 28, and 29.

Long after the gas was extinguished, and every sound in the house was hushed. I sat up smoking in my room, thinking of those laughing gross eyes, and the strangely beautiful face; speculating, too, on the signs of the Doctor's emotion, and wishing that the incident had oc-

Dr. Gascoigne was always in his con-sulting room between 10 and 11 colock, and, when not engaged with patients, it was his custom to admit me. I sought and found him on this occasion, as I had

and found him on this occasion, as I had hoped, alone.

"Good morning:" said he cheerfully, motioning me to a chair and laying down the book he was reading. "I am glad the sun-hime induced you to remain."

"The weather has had little enough to do with it, in answered. "in the first place, I oversiept myself; but, even if I had not, I believe I should still have stayed."

"Saturday is only a half-day at the bank. I remembered that, if you did

bank. I remembered that, if you did not."
You'll laugh when I tell you what decided me to remain."
Tell me and see."
"Well, Doctor, you yourself have remarked what an uninteresting set of people have been staying here ever since I came. Not any concerning whom one could possibly feel the smallest amount of curiosity. The case is quite changed now. The new arrivals—that woman and that girl who came last night—Mrs. and Miss Hargreave—"

that girl who came last night—hirs, and Miss Hargroave—"
Pausing, I looked steadily at him. He was seaked opposite to me. The morning light fell full upon his open countenance.
"What interest can you have in the new arrivals?" he asked. "Do you know them?" And, as he spoke, he leaned back in his chair and looked at me as unwaveringly as I at him.

them?" And, as he spoke, he leaned buck in his chair and looked at me as unwaveringly as I at him.

They are so unlike the stamp of poople one would expect to see here, I went on, slightly disconcerted by his coolness. "They appear ladies of pooition, yet seem to have no servants with them. I have made up my mind there is some mystery connected with them—" "I can give no information whatever," he answered coldly.

But, in spite of all the self-control he evidently could exercise. I thought I detected evasion in his words.

"You will probably be called in to attend the inval'd?" I said half jealously. He arose and-pushed back his chair.

"My dear fellow." he exclaimed, "what a mere boy you are! Have I not told you a hundred times I, van read you like a book? You have taken into your head that I know something of those people, and are trying to get it out of me. Pray spare yourself the trouble. I assure you I never saw the ladies in my life until last evening. I should not even have known you referred to them as Mrs. and Miss Hargreave had I not, like yourself, looked in the visitors' book and read their names there."

As he spoke he stood erect, his finely shaped head thrown back, his eyes unfinedningly fixed on mine.
It was impossible to doubt his words.
I felt shame even to have called forth

It was impossible to doubt his words. I felt shame even to have called forth such as was a such assurances.

Taking no heed of my hurried apology, he looked at his watch.

"It's time for me to go and see some sick people in town, he said "Willyon walk with me?"
I saquiesced readily, and we set off. When we had pass od through the grounds and into the road, "My do you strick to that wretched bank. Dudley? he asked. I've heen thinking over your case suitously. You are not constituted for the work, either physically or mentally."

"If you can put me in the way of earning my living honestly otherwise, Doctor, I shall only be too thankful." I answered warmly, "Beggars may not be choosers. I'll tell you how I'm placed, My grandfather made a fortune; my father lost it—on the turf—and died five years ago. When I could fully realize the fact that I was penniless, I left the Southern county where I was known and came to the North, a stranger. I had lived as a country gentleman lives, hitherto; but I knew mowthat I must work. It was no easy task to find employment. At Jast I took this clerkship in—— Bank, where I must remain till fortune turns her wheel. She's slow enough about it in my case!" And I laughed a little bitterly, "You are good-looking, and, what's more, you know it."

"Ave! 'To my cost."

"Ave! 'To my cost."

"Aye! To my cost." "How's that?"
"Because if I had been a pluin fellow, or even ugly, I'd have stood a better chance of doing what you suggest. My employers perhaps might have invited me to their nouses; as it is-having marriageable daughters, they are afraid of me. The apple of her father's eye' might think Jack Dudley a hadsome fellow, and he might have worldly wisdom sufficient to follow up his advantages. Well! he's never had the chance yet, that's all."

"Fate is not always cruel. Something may turn up, and shortly, too."
"I don't expect it."
"It is 'the unexpected that always happens,'" quoted my companiou, and scarcely had he spoken than he took leave of me at the house of one of his patients.

leave of me at the house of one of his patients.

In this manner our talk abruptly ended, and I, turning, retraced my steps. "It is the unlooked for that always happens!" Somehow these last words of Dr. Gascoigne's haunted me.

As I entered Glendale House I saw the visitors book lying on the hall table. By no means absently, but quite conscious of what I was doing, I obened it and read again the names of the new arrivals; then I walked upstairs, turning deliberately in the direction I believed the rooms 27, 28, and 29 to be situated.

I found myself in a short corridor. It led to these rooms only, and gave one the idea of being a private, if not somewhat isolated, part of the building.

I had never penetrated there before, nor, in point of fact, could I have framed any legitimate excuse for being there now. At the end was a window. I sat down on the window-seat.

Scarcely had I done so than some one turned the handle of a-door, ratiling itnosity and impatiently. It was the handle of No. 29.

no sily and impatiently. It was the han-dle of No. 29.

Freenetly there was a smart rapping, as of the knuckles against the wood-

surred a week earlier, so that the dullness of that far niente time might have been relieved by andeavors to clear up the

"YOU SHOULD MARRY AN HEIRESS."

It was later than usual when I awoke next morning; too late to-join the public breakfast-table; quite too late, alsa, to catch my train. Ordering, therefore, a cup of to- to my room. I dressed delitately, the weather had undergone a complete change, the sun snone brilliantly, the wind had lailed.

work. This was repeated more and more loudly. I approached the door. "I am locked in. Bring a key—in-stantly," an excited and imperious voice demanded.

"I am locked in. Hring a key-instantly," an excited and imperious voice demanded.
"Yes," I responded, in an eager whisper. And in less time than it takes to tell, I had gone to the service-room, snatched the key of No. 29 from its hook, was upstairs again, and had turned it in the lock!

Hobed from head to feet in some costly floating Oriental stuff—her-dark haishanging like a cloud about her, her red lips quivering, and gypsy-like eyes flashing with what seemed to be electric sparks—breathless, panting, stood the girl whom I had een the evening before, the most beautiful being I had ever beheld—nay, it seemed impossible that in the wide world there could be such another. She drew back when she saw me.

"I supposed it was a chambermaid

 she drew back when she saw me-supposed it was a chambermaid ing," she began, apologetically, evi-"I suppose a passing," she began, apologetically, evidently striving to regain her composure. This, however, appeared impossible. Her will was powerless to curb her excited passing.

sion.
"I cannot help it! I am driven to it—
whatever you may think of me!" she
went on, racklessly. "I must place confi-

dence in some one. But, first, who are you? Do you belong to this place?"
"My name is Du'lley. I am a visitor—like yourself, "said I, in hopes my reply would reassure her.
"Is this"—and she bent eagerly forward and whispered, with a wild, scared look in her magnificent eyes—"is this a lunatic asylum?"
"No; nothing of the kind. It is the Olendale Hydropathic Establishment in Northshite."

Olendale Hydropathic Establishment in Northshire."

"A kind of hotel, then?"

"Yes."

"Do they lock people up here as a rule, and muffle the 'ells?"

"Why, no." I answered, smiling; "who locked you in?"

"My mother. Possibly she tampered with the bells also," she added quickly, with a little mock laugh.

"I suppose a mother considers she has a right to lock up a child if so disposed—" Would not any man, placed in like circumstances, have talked nonsense to prolong the interview?

She is only my stepmother, and I am no child. I am of age," broke in bliss Hargrave, drawing herself up proudly, and as she did so—she was above the ordinary height of woman—she looked superb.

Suddenly a distrustful supplicants as.

superb.
Suddenly a distrustful, suspicious expression came into her eyes. "You are not—a doctor?" she inquired. quickly.
"No, indeed."
If fire aleared instantly.

"No, indeed."

No, indeed."

Her face cleared instantly.

"Then you shall help me, since fate seems to have sent you to me. I have seems to have sent you to me. I have been ill," she went on hurriedly, "for how long I do not know, and my step-mother wishes it thought—for reasons best known to berself—that I am an invalid still. It amused me to act the part last night. To day I think differently about it. I am being treated cruelly—shamefully. Mr. Dudley—"Can't I belp you?" I cried, impulsively.

"Can't I neep you.
sively.
"If I manage to have a measage conveyed to you, will you swear to do whatever I ask you, and at the same time observe the strictest secrecy."
"Yes. I swear it on my most sacred word of honor."

"Yes. I swear it on my most sacred word of honor."

She looked at meintently, said "Thunk you," with a most bewitching smile, and the next moment the door closed.

Disappointed at the abrupt dismissal, yet pleased and bewildered by what had transpired, I turned to go, and, as I did so, almost ran against Mrs. Hargreave, whom, probably, her daughter had seen coming along the corridor. A chambermaid accompanying her was talking in a high-pitched voice about the key. I heard her draw the lady's attention to the fact that it was in the lock, and I managed to escape, as I hoped and believed, unnoticed.

DAMSEL IN DISTRESS

There was nothing about the speaker to attract attention. She was small and slight and dressed to "Buttons," who, that same afternoon, was standing gazing out at vacancy from the front doorstep.

There was nothing about the speaker to attract attention. She was small and slight and dressed very quietly in black. I should probably have passed out without noticing her but for the boy's reply. "Know no one of that name here," said he; which perhaps was true. But he was apt enough at figures.

There is a Mrs. Hargreave here. Her sitting, room is 29."

The young lady turned to thank me for my information. I was about to raise my hat when.— Miss Lynton—Edna!" I exclaimed.

She blushed crimson as our eyes met; then, dropping hers, shyly, "You are mistaken, sir," she said, falteringly. "You take me for some one clea."

"Excuse me. It is a mistake." Then to the page, "Will you tell Mrs. Hargreave have come?"

"What name, Miss?"

What name, Miss?"

Shy the maid she engaged this morning to attend on Miss Hargreave, that is enough."

She spoke proudly, almost defantly, with a coolness that amazed me.

ing to attend on Miss Hargreave; that is enough."

She spoke proudly, almost defiantly, with a coolness that amazed me.

Edna Lynton, my old tutor's daughter—my old syeetheart—reduced to this?

Six years since—that is, one year before my father died, and the subsequent breakup of my home—Mr. and Miss-Lynton visited us at our place in Surrey, and an ardent fiirtation between Edna and myself was the result, though it came to an abrupt and unfortunate ending. Afterward the father and daughter came to an abrupt and unfortunate ending. Afterward the father and daughter went to re-ide in Jersey, and some six months ago I had seen Mr. Lynton's death recorded in the Times. Vaguely wondering what had become of Edna, I heard incidentally she had gone out as a governess, and, if the truth must be told, I dismissed the matter from my thoughts as entirely as I believed I had dismissed her image from my heart.

That the girl I had just seen was Edna. Lynton I felt as certain of as of the fact that ahe pretended not to know me. Hus how can a gentlemal insist on an accumulation which a lady virtually denies! My only course was to wait as patients. My only course was to wait as patients studdenly to have become involved.

[ITO BE CONTINUED.]

An old miser lived in Connaugh, as seemed to be an utterly forlorn creating without "chick or child" belonging to him. It was mather fortunate for the state, for if it had had an existence is would surely have lacked the mean to that he deniad himself bread, and only gifted food from charitable neighbor. But he was known to have pleany of money hidden away in his wretched shankly, and his neighbors at last of strength of giving to one so entirely us.

worthy. For some days no one went hear the worthy. For some days no one went hear the worthy. For some days no one went hear the old man, and the cabin stood desolate. No one was seen to go in or out, and a last the constable determined to take the obstinate old creature to jain. The door was broken open, and the old miser was found dead. In his wretchedly starved condition, and frantic at the thought of leaving his loved money behind a lim, he had died trying to swellow some of his own bank note. Pieces of them were clutched in his hands, and pieces of them in his throat had choked what little breath remained in his body.

in his body.

The other miser displayed an equal

in his body.

The other miker displayed an equal amount of cunning, yet was overreached as completely. This second old niser was blind, and lived with a half-witted son near the acashore. Together they managed to do a little work, which supported them. But everybody knew the old man had a "bag of money" stowed awdy on which he could have lived without work if he wished.

What to do with this bag of money troubled the old man greatly. He was growing feeble, and felt he had not long to live. He resolved to take the substitution of the sea, where no one but the fishes would ever have a chance to benefit by it. But his son had sense enough to suspect what the old man wait trying to do, and determined to critical.

m. The old man, with the money hidden-The old man, with the money hidden-under his coat, asked the son to row him out to sea. So they started, but the son took care to keep only in the shallow water by the shore.

"Are we far out now?" asked the old

man.
"()h, yes, father," answered the boy.

"Oh, yes, father," answered the bor. "Sure there's water far about us."
So the old blind miser, with 2 sly smile, dropped his bag of moner overboard, and the son, reaching out his hand, anothing to do but to lift it cut of the shallow water and carry it home under his own coat. And this old mise died peacefully in his bad, cont nt that his artful scheme had been such a success!—[Harper's Bazar.

Just Like a Story Book

Hettie Flowers, for two years past a domestic to the fanily of Mrs. Frances E. McIntyre, Mount Vernon, N. Y., has just discovered the whereabouts of her father, from whom she has been sep-arated twenty-two years. Miss Flowers had told Mrs. Mclatyre

arated twenty-two years.

Miss Flowers had told Mrs. Mclatre that her earliest recollections, though very indistinct, were of scenes in the South. When she was five years old the was kidnapped by a woman who was an enemy of her. parents and was brought to New York, where, after a time, the was placed in an institution.

Mrs. McIntyre, interested by the woman's story, began a search for her parents and wrote to nearly every post office in the southern states inquiring for personn amed Flowers. At last she head from Charles Flowers, a wealthy plumber of Macon, Ga., who said he had lost a daughter twenty-two years ago under circumstances similar to those detailed by Miss Hettie. He had searched dilipgently for her, but in vain, and had given her up for dead, Further correspondence established the fact that Miss Hettie was his long-lost daughter, and pondence established the fact that shall Hettie was his long-lost daughter, and he sent a check and a request that she go at once to Macon. —! Washington Stat-

Airtight Canvas Boats.

Airtight Canvas Boats.

Airtight canvas boats, built expressly for boys and timid ladies' use, are much used at the fashionable summer resort now. The man who has a reckless and ambitious son of seven is tired of giving rewards to big fishermen who make it a practice to keep a weather eye out for drowing boys, and who is equally weary of administering punishment "at the end of the slipper," has solved the most difficult problem of his life by burings an airtight, unsinkable boat. He gives the boy a hundred yards of stour tope, one end of which is tied to the bost, the other secured on land. He feels happy and care free, and goes to town feeling that the boy is safe, for if the boy cuts the rope after the prescribed boy cuts the rope after the prescribed boy at the minocence is bliss" none of the boy's admirers would care to make him any wiser, for at a lake resort a boy winds a generous heart and a boat is not to be rused an enemy of.

The Canned Fruits of Pompeil

The American Druggist tells that we are indebted to Pompeli for the great are indebted to Pompeli for the great is redustry of canned fruits. Years ago twhen the excavations were just beginning, a party of Cincinnatians found in what had been the pantry of the house many jers of preserved figs. One was many the found to be fruit was first was introduced into the United Canada was interested was interested was interested was introduced into the United Canada was interested was

much more common arious

BEFORE THE

The Impending V Gold and

SPECIAL SESSION

Incertainty as to Who The Drift of Opinion Caucuses of Both De

publicans WASHINGTON, Aug. 7 .-

waghington, Aug. 1.time in the history of the
congress will at noon to
in "extraordinary" session
As soon as notice is rec
that the House has organi mittee will be appointed mittee wit be appointed President and notify his ready to receive any c may have to make. The message explaining reasons for convening Co ession and suggesting the ills for which the co

The torrid heat of t time does not incite to that the Senators are no hours daily, nor to hol the beginning. If, how disposed to go earnestly start, it has before question of the right t Mantle. of Montana, Bi ing, and Allen of Wi the Republicans insist of these cases nothing

the Republicans insist of these cases nothing until they are passed up. Another privileged Mr. Hoar's resolution Roach's character, with stitute, and still anothe resolution of similar Senator Fower. So fa has been defined by these subjects and it i both the Senate and it will caucus during the Clerk Kerr, who has caucus of bis party for would nevertheless had duty, under the law, a Clerk of the lagt House been chosen for re-elect incre will probable House the first week existence of committees.

existence of committees of the House will tal

of the House will tal and the programme for the day will depend intimation concerning have previously com House. If the prece Speaker Crisp will be sentative Charles O'N who is the oldest in service and the "father The usual resolut Senate that it has be ready for business, wholly, and three men the House will be na committee to wait up is not likely that the into-day. The after occupied in the bienni It is only by author House that the Speak mittees. The usual or the followed of adoptiting the senate of the previous! No bills, under the duced until the control to the control of the previous the duced until the duced until the duced until the control of the previous the duced until the duc

No bills, under the duced until the con named, but the desire keep pace with the Swill probably cause passed suspending the introduction of the appropriate copointed.

After the message and Senate will problems.

GOVERNMEN Uncle Sam Fixed Telegr

Washington, Augerel Bissell has issue rate to be paid to te transmitting Govern cluding those passin lished by the Weath year ending June 30 For day messages than 20 words, excluding the cents, not one quarter of this each 500 miles or rate on a message than 40 cents, nor more than two cents points in any Elistrict of Columb 20 words and one cword. For night message

word. For night message words, exclusive o words, exclusive of 15 cents for any miles, and for gre in each case 1 ce

word.
It is further pro
year any telegraph
public less for ten
for twenty words,
shall be reduced to

SOUTH BETHLEE conference betwee hees, of the Readi nts a superintendents a dents of the Leh grievance committ ployes was ended Hughes of the en a rather indefinit the men were i gasonably expec-were adopted wh vantage. Nothin vantage. Nothin come has yet been

A Colerado S LEADVILLE, Col. the few price of not resume until