Andover News.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1894.

Italy's Foreign Minister cogently reasons that war is improbable because no European sovereign wants it and public opinion is against it.

The proposal of Kaiser William to make the peanut a liberal portion of the German soldier's rations has an unusual interest for American farmers, maintains the American Farmer First, it is something that there is a fair margin of profit on, which there is not on wheat and corn sold abroad. Second, we would not have, for the present at least, the destructive competition of Russia and Argentina. But we fear that just as soon as the Kaiser's saldaten begin to eat peanuts in considerable quantities, he will order the German colonies in Africa to go into peanut raising. Anyway, it will be some years at least before they can produce as good and cheap peanuts as we can raise in the South.

It is an interesting fact that out of the 68,403 postoffices in the United States the ten largest furnished thirty-and two-tenths per cent. or nearly one-third of the entire revenues of the department in the last fiscal year. These ten postoffices are located at New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Brooklyn, San Francisco, Baltimore and Pittsburg, and they rank in the order given. Chicago is No. 2 in the list and shows the largest increase in business, which was eighteen and three-tenths per cent. St. Louis comes second with ten and four-tenths per cent., Cincinnati next with nine and four-tenths and New York next with eight and seven-tenths per cent.

While there are no night mirages in the far West like the one of an inverted shore, lighthouse, and vessels, recently seen off the North Carolina coast, the twilight or dawn upon plains or mountains sometimes brings a strange magnifying of celestial bodies near the horizon. Thus, at close of a day, when from evaporating snow or a recent rainfall the air is humid near the ground, the going down of a red and sullen sun below the western sky line is sometimes followed almost coincidentally by the rising in the east of a full moon, as vast and fiery, which, red and portentous, seems to poise at the moment of its complete emergence over prairie, ridge or mountain, threatening to roll, a burning sphere, down the slope toward the beholder. Similarly, the morning and evening stars at times take on size and colors so extraordinary that even the experienced plainsmen can scarcely believe that new and vast constellations have not appeared for the first time in the heavens.

The western part of Kansas, it is said, has been losing its population rapidly within the past few years. Twenty-two counties, which in 1888 contained a population of 102,669 souls, now have but 54,663. This exodus has been due to the long and destructive droughts, to which the region is subject; and the farmers who remain are still setting up windmills and endeavoring by their help to irrigate their fields. The loss of population has not been so marked, however, in the farming districts as in the towns. All along the railroads are towns, which once contained a teeming population, and promised a great future, but are now practically tenantless. At Chico, for instance, the train now stops only on signal. Once its arrival was a great event, and [illegible] of people swarmed to the station. In that day Chico had the appearance, at least, of prosperity, and boasts were made of its growth. Kanopolis was to be the hub of Kansas, and eastern capitalists, some of them men of note, invested liberally in the future of the town. To-day its ambitious Capitol square is used for a sheep pasture, and the train rushes by as though it were a tank station. South Hutchinson furnishes another illustration. It was a young giant at its zenith, with brick hotels, churches, school-houses and a street car line. Prairie dogs now run about the chancel of the biggest church, and the hotel door is hidden by a musk hank.

JANET LEE

In the Shadow of the Gallows.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"In that case, then, I ask permission to speak in my own behalf."

Janet Lee lifted her head proudly. All eyes were turned upon her. The sun's rays streaming in through the window bathed her in golden light. Her beautiful head—there was no shaplier head in New England—was upheld with the pride of the Lees, her clear-cut features impressed all there with a sense of her beauty, while her composure and courage appealed to the sympathy of all around her. Men and women gazed at her in wonder, marveling at her self-possession.

"Since my father's apprentice is the only witness against me, and appears as my accuser, I crave the privilege of questioning him."

Governor Danforth whispered with his associates. "There is no objection."

Janet seemed to grow in stature as she turned to her father's apprentice, whose countenance betrayed a perturbed spirit.

"Ezra Easty, if all who go to Will's Hill are in league with the evil one, why may I not accuse you of being in league with the evil one?"

"I can prove by Ann, here I followed you to see what you did with the cake and milk."

"How do you know it is wrong to go to Will's Hill? Did you ever see the evil one, or witch, there?"

Ezra Easty hesitated and twice choked down the swelling in his throat before he answered.

"Polly Goodman swore she saw the evil one on a Monday."

"With horns and flaming eyes," added Janet, ironically.

"She saw the horns," said Ezra, doggedly.

"And a barbed tail—did she not say 'twas like the fluke of an anchor?"

"Yes; 'twas like a fluke, she said, and so terrible she fell in a faint."

"And just then her sister, Ann Bigger, came up behind *my father's cow.* That was the evil one her sister Polly saw."

One of the magistrates smiled, and some of the people held down their heads to conceal their merriment.

"Has not Ann Bigger your promise to marry her?" Janet asked, abruptly, as if it was a matter of course.

"'Tis false!" Ann exclaimed. "I never got his promise," whereupon Deputy Danforth coughed, and the women put their handkerchiefs to their faces.

"Then 'twas you who asked her, Ezra—was that the way of it?"

"Must I answer her?" said the apprentice, shifting his feet, and evading the glances of the curious crowd.

"It is not necessary," Janet continued, briskly. "Why, all here heard you call on Ann Bigger to bear you out."

"Is my affairs and Ann Bigger's to be brought up here?" the apprentice demanded wrathfully.

But Janet demurely replied: "You brought Ann in, not I. Has Ann not made you come and go at her bidding?"

"No more than Arthur Proctor there comes at your bidding."

Janet turned to the magistrates with the utmost composure and said:

"Arthur Proctor has asked me to marry him, and I have given my promise."

Then, addressing her father's apprentice again:

"Did you not say to Ann there was nothing short of death you would not risk to please her?"

"Is it fair Ann's affairs and mine should be made public?" whined the apprentice.

"Is it fair or manly to make my affairs public—you who betray your master?"

The people now pricked up their ears as Janet's voice rose. She turned to Deputy Governor Danforth directly, and, pointing to Ezra Easty, continued:

"This man is ungrateful to my father. In his pitiful cowardice and ignorance he attributes motives to me such as animate creatures like himself. If this poor wretch, who dares not look me in the face, be not my accuser, then so much more is he to be pitied, for he must be the tool of another. I am as innocent of the charge brought against me as anyone here. 'Twould be as fair for me to charge this poor wretch as for him to testify against me. And when you listen to a tale of this sort you invite all who have a grudge against another to perjure themselves, as this man has perjured himself. Were I on the scaffold I would say no less. I will say to the end that malice is at the bottom of this matter, and I will assert my innocence."

When Janet Lee ended her speech with suppressed passion the listeners looked at each other. It was plain that all were favorably impressed. The judges consulted, and commanded John Lee to be sworn.

"John Lee," said Governor Danforth in a manner that indicated indecision, "you have a brother named Martin?"

John Lee bowed.

"Do you know where your brother is now?"

"I do not."

"When did you see him last?"

"It will be two weeks to-morrow."

"Let Dorothea Lee be sworn."

When Mistress Lee rose, all the women in the room drew a long breath. All present knew her to be a woman above reproach, and one whose kindness was proverbial.

"Dorothea Lee, when did you last see your husband's brother, Martin Lee?"

Dorothea's lips moved. She tried to speak. Suddenly those near her sprang to her aid, but too late, for Dorothea Lee dropped limp upon the floor. There was a commotion, some shouting for air, others calling for liquor or water, in the midst of which Dorothea rose, and looked about in a dazed manner like one waking from a sleep. Deputy Danforth spoke to the magistrate on his left, who resumed the examination.

"Your husband says it is two weeks since he saw his brother Martin. Did you see him then?"

Dorothea bowed.

"Did he [illegible]?"

"When Martin Lee walked away, did not John Lee say he wished Martin had not been born to bring disgrace on the name of Lee, and did he not hope never to see his face again?"

Again Dorothea strove to speak, and again her tongue refused to obey her.

"Officer," said the magistrate, "let Ann Bigger be sworn."

Ann stepped forward briskly. Her tongue was not tied like that of her mistress.

"Ann, were you present when Martin Lee parted from his brother?"

"I was, and heard all that passed—every word."

"I never knew Ann to miss anything that was going on," said Janet, quietly, at which there was a laugh.

"State what you heard, Ann."

Ann's manner was free and unconcerned as she glibly told her story. "My master wondered what brought his brother there after disgracing the name of Lee. Much was said about the pride of the Lees; as if there was none like the Lees. John Lee wished Martin had never been born. Martin said he had done no wrong, and it would be more like the pride of the Lees if his brother John would take his part, and not join with others against him. Then John flew into a towering passion and bade Martin begone, lest he should surrender him to the sheriff. Then Mistress Lee and Janet interfered, and that made master worse. He said he wished Martin Lee were dead, and for his part the sooner he was out of the way the better. Then Janet Lee, who is prouder than her father, as all know, said if 'twere true that Martin killed the Marshal's horse and sheep by cutting their throats in that cruel manner, she could see him well out of the way; that it would be a blistering disgrace—his presence in Salem. But it would never do to let him hang."

When Ann ended, Janet said, in an audible voice: "Heaven's will be done! We are greatly wronged by this malicious creature."

As for John and Dorothea, they stared at Ann in amazement. They were so dumfounded that neither could speak. The magistrates consulted again, and Deputy Danforth spoke in solemn tones:

"Janet Lee, the evidence is deemed sufficient to justify the charge of witchcraft." Then he paused, as a murmur rose, for many there were surprised at the decision of the magistrates, and did not hesitate to express their wonder. "But," he continued, "there is another and more serious charge prepared against you."

He spoke to the magistrate on his left, and the magistrate, looking at a paper he held in his hand, addressed Janet Lee:

"Janet Lee, although diligent search has been made, Martin Lee is nowhere to be found. Ann Bigger swears John Lee wished him dead, and you agreed, but said it would never do to let him hang! Dorothea Lee admits the brothers quarreled; that they parted in anger. Janet Lee has been found on Will's Hill at night, when all others avoid it. All these things warrant the belief that Martin Lee has been put out of the way by his own people, to prevent him from suffering the consequences of his crimes, and the evidence warrants us in holding Janet Lee on the charge of witchcraft and murder."

During the delivery of this speech, Janet, Dorothea, and John Lee looked at the magistrates with paling faces. When the last word was uttered, Dorothea Lee amazed all present by throwing all near her aside, and confronting the magistrates, as she cried, in a voice that was heard by those outside:

"Do not hold Janet! 'Tis I who am the guilty one! 'Tis I who was on Will's Hill? Janet is as innocent as any of you who sit in judgment on her! I will proclaim it with my dying breath! It was I who went to Will's Hill, and it was from my neck, not Janet's, that Ezra Easty plucked the handkerchief!"

Dorothea's avowal amazed all who heard her, but it fell with crushing effect on her husband, who rose, staggered like one drunk, then putting forth a hand, as if reaching for something to steady himself, sank back upon his seat, and bowed his head upon his hands.

Again the magistrates consulted, amid the confusion and murmers that ensued, and once more the voice of the magistrate commanded silence.

"It is the opinion of my associates that the extraordinary circumstances you have witnessed justify us in ordering Janet and Dorothea Lee to be confined in Ipswich Jail until such time as they shall make final answer to the charge of witchcraft and murder."

Long before he concluded, Dorothea Lee fainted dead away. Then confusion reigned in the old Meeting House.

CHAPTER XVII.

GRIZZLE MEADE AND INDIAN JOE.

The authorities immediately sent to Will's Hill, where Martin Lee had hid himself. But there was no sign of the sailor, nor was there any evidence that any one had been there.

When the officers reported this, rumors of all kinds were circulated.

First, it was said that although no sign of Martin Lee was found, a hole was there large enough to bury a dozen in, Janet Lee and her mother, after making way with Martin Lee, had called in the witches' aid, and had buried him so deep he never could be found till judgment day.

Second, it was said Martin was, like his sister-in-law and niece, in league with the devil, and had been caught by the heel by the evil one and dragged down into the earth, and thus was in hell then, where all witches and their familiars were sure to go.

Third, the hole was a deception. It was freshly made, as all could see, and Martin was near at hand, and concealed himself in it, but whoever put a foot near it slipped and fell into it, and was in danger of being dragged into the bowels of the earth. The officers, knowing this, and fearing for their lives, reported no one was in sight.

The manner in which the devil figured in all these stories demonstrated the hold that fear of the evil one had on all the people of Salem.

There were sensible men and women who were amazed at these stories, but they were dismayed. They knew that to attempt to set the public right would be [illegible]

[illegible] Lee, who [illegible]

[illegible] Where was Martin Lee? If he was murdered, where was he buried? the [illegible] of the law asked. And if he were alive, why did he not make himself known? If he were alive, yet did not show himself, and save his relatives from death on the scaffold, what was his crime before he killed John Winslow's horse and sheep?

These were the questions the authorities propounded, and which remained unanswered.

Now, however, a new witness appeared. This was Indian Joe, who related with great minuteness of detail how he witnessed Martin Lee cut the horse and lamb's throat. Questioned why he had not made the truth known at once, Joe answered he stood in awe of the cruel man. He feared that the man who did these things would kill him. He also feared, in case no stranger could be found, the crime would be laid upon him.

So now all Salem knew that Martin Lee was a great monster, and had always been a monster, and was well out of the way. And because his own people had made away with him, it were well to hang them all together.

When the gossips had agreed on this, a fresh sensation awaited them.

Daniel Meade and his wife Grizzle went before the judge and made oath that the man who murdered their only son was in truth Martin Lee. Questioned why they had not made this known at the time, they both answered they did not know it was Martin Lee until subsequent events; the arrest of Janet Lee and her examination and the testimony submitted revealed the truth; how the sailor they had lodged, and was now murdered by Janet Lee and her mother, had quarreled with and shot their son.

Then the gossips of Salem had more to talk about than they could do justice to in a week.

On the evening of the day that the landlord of Globe Inn and his wife charged Martin Lee with the murder of their son, Giles Ellis walked into Globe Inn quietly, and seated himself at a table near the fire, where he could observe all who entered, himself in the shadow.

There were many customers that evening, but Giles Ellis did not remain to keep them company. His errand was with the landlord and his wife. He was in the inn, a solitary visitor there, when the landlord poured him out a glass of wine, and stood near him, at his customer's service.

Grizzle Meade sat near by. Giles Ellis took up the wine, looked at it critically, sipped it slowly, and saying, "Here's your good health," drank the wine off neatly and replaced the glass on the table.

"Thanks," said Grizzle.

"This was a good day's work." Giles Ellis nodded his head as he repeated the words—"good day's work."

"It was all we could do," said Grizzle.

"I think it will put an end to Martin Lee. If he be alive, he will never be known in Massachusetts."

"No," said Daniel Meade, "he will not dare to come back on account of John Winslow's horse and sheep. 'Tis more like he will return to sea."

"No. He will not come back—if he be alive—to be hanged for killing your son," said Giles, looking hard at the landlord who did not meet his eyes, but made a pretense of stirring the fire.

"Think you they will hang Dorothea Lee and her daughter," Grizzle asked.

"It is a thing almost certain," Giles replied. "Unless it may be the judges are not really sure Martin Lee is made way with. There may be—I do not say this to be repeated, nor must you quote me in this matter—you know Governor Danforth is my cousin, and it maybe some one has influence to save Dorothea and Janet Lee from hanging—but it will be a difficult thing to do."

Here Giles Ellis looked so wise that his listeners could not help nodding in unison and complimenting him upon his relationship with the Governor.

"Hast heard what Indian Joe tells of Martin Lee?" Giles inquired.

The landlord of the Globe Inn was opening his mouth to speak, when Grizzle pressed his toe hard and said:

"Never a word have we heard."

Now the truth was the story had been told with great detail in the inn, but Grizzle did not wish to rob their customer of the pleasure of thinking himself the first to give them the news.

Whereupon Giles told all that Indian Joe rehearsed to eager listeners—and very much more. Then again they all agreed that if Martin Lee really was in the flesh, he surely would sail around the globe rather than risk being hanged in Salem.

And now Grizzle Meade poured out wine for the three—the smallest glass for her husband—and all drank to each others' health again. It did not seem strange to any there that their health was so precious that it needed much nursing and care.

When Giles Ellis withdrew after applauding the landlord and his wife for the prompt manner in which they had charged Martin Lee with the murder of their son, and advising them to demand his arrest and conviction, Grizzle Meade turned quickly to her husband.

"Now, you can judge for yourself. This man has as much cause to dread Martin Lee's return as we have. Did you mark what he said about John Winslow's sheep and horse? How they were killed at such an hour, when all others tell us 'twas a good three hours later?"

"Aye, I marked it, Grizzle."

"And how he met Indian Joe below John Lee's?"

"And all the others tell us how these two met a good half mile on the other side of John Lee's," said Daniel Meade.

"Well?"

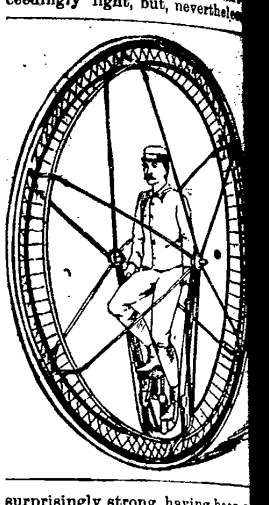
"Why"—here Grizzle bent a scornful look upon him—"a babe could see how 'tis. I tell you, Daniel Meade, 'twas no one else but Giles Ellis killed the horse and sheep—and paid his grudge against John Winslow."

"I never thought of that, Grizzle."

"And 'twas the first thing—the very first thing came into my mind," answered Grizzle Meade. "I do not want any better proof than I have that he killed John Winslow's sheep, but it would be well if we could let him know, Daniel Meade, that there is a way to prove it, so do you keep your wits about you, and he sure will do the same, for there is [illegible]

[illegible] power.

[illegible] A Minnesota man has recently [illegible] wheel which for [illegible] for nothing else, will attract [illegible] amount of attention, says the [illegible] Dispatch-Herald. He has evolved [illegible] perfected a veritable unicycle, [illegible] he claims is in all essentials [illegible] bicycle. By an [illegible] ous arrangement of the seat, [illegible] is in the centre of the wheel, [illegible] balance is obtained. Besides [illegible] inventor has allowed sufficient [illegible] necessary for every side movement [illegible] that the rider may make, and thus [illegible] this, enabling him to guide and [illegible] the wheel with the utmost ease. [illegible] its large circumference it is [illegible] ceedingly light, but, nevertheless



surprisingly strong, having been [illegible] jected to very severe tests. It [illegible] made in a number of easily detachable parts, so that if need be it [illegible] be put up in a comparatively small package for shipping. Whether [illegible] unicycle will find favor with practical wheelmen remains to be seen, but judging from the appearance [illegible] cost, it is hardly probable. It [illegible] quires too much space to fully describe its complicated construction which is said by experts to be simply admirable in its ingenuity. The proper field for the unicycle will perhaps, eventually be the circus where its novel appearance will excite more interest than elsewhere. [N. Y. Recorder.

The Moose Made Quick Time.

"Any one who thinks a moose can't travel at a very lively gait is very much mistaken," remarked G. T. Horton, of St. Paul, at the Iclede. "I used to be a locomotive engineer up in the northern part of my State, and one day I had an opportunity to test the speed of the animal. I was running a light freight train, and in coming around a curve saw a big moose standing directly on the track. As soon as the animal saw the engine he took to his heels right down the path between the rails. For about four miles we had a perfectly straight track, and as I had heard of the great speed of this animal I determined to test its ability. The gait of the moose was a sort of trot, such only as a moose can exhibit, his paces being about two rods in length. At first it was only a little jog, but as the engine began to get speed the moose let himself out. Faster and faster sped the engine, but still the frightened moose trotted on the van, and all the mysterious power of steam could not prevail upon the monarch of the forest. At last, after we had covered the four miles, turning a curve, we came upon a gang of section hands who were fixing the track. The sight of these men frightened the moose from the track, and he was soon lost to view in the forest."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Searching Examination.

A sailor who desired to re-enlist in the service of the navy for a cruise was rejected by the Examining Board for defective eyesight. He had made a good record, and Naval Academy officers, including the surgeons who had been compelled to make an unfavorable report in his case, interested themselves in his behalf. He finally went to Washington, and armed with the recommendations of the Naval Academy, urged his claim upon the Surgeon General.

"Do you see the Washington Monument out that window?" asked the official.

"Yes, sir," promptly replied the sailor.

To test his eyesight as well as his honesty, another question was propounded.

"See that sparrow on the top of the monument?"

Without hesitation, the sailor replied, "No, sir,"

"Neither do I," added the chief examining officer. "Your eyesight seems to be good enough, and I shall at once order your reinstatement in the navy."—[Baltimore Sun.

FIGHTER KILLED

...d to Death By the Maddened Brute.

...the Sacrament to the Dying ...e Fighting is Resumed— ...en Horses Also Killed and Two ...adors Wounded—Spaniards' No- ...e of Sport—Other Foreign News.

...DON, May 28.—At the end of a bull ...here the matador Espartero was about ...ge his sword into the neck of the ...when the brute made an unexpected ...ement, threw him down and gored ... Espartero died a few minutes later. ...ed a national reputation as a bull ...ter.

...ists who were in the audience ...ened to Espartero's side immediately ...e fell and administered extreme unc- ...ous attire, knelt in the background. ...after the sacrament the fights were re- ...ed.

...teen horses were killed and two ma- ...s were wounded in the subsequent ...s.

...Irish Prisoner Poisoned.

...BLIN, May 28.—Upon the strength of ...n given to the police by an informer, ...s Fwass and Eugene O'Keefe have been ...ted and locked up in the Clare jail, ...rged with murdering the care taker, ...Donovan, on Glen Lara farm in county ...k, late in April. The prisoners' food ...been taken to them daily by Keefe's ...ds. After eating breakfast Sunday ...ris went into convulsions. The jail ...ysician said that he showed symptoms ...strychnine poisoning. Twiss recovered ...newhat under treatment, but is still in ...critical condition. The motive of those ...o administered the poison is not known.

...gland's Coast Again Storm-Swept.

...LONDON, May 28.—Heavy storms are re- ...rted from many points along the south ...f England coast. Much wreckage has ...e ashore at Broadstairs and Ilfracombe. ...e camp of the East Kent militia regi- ...ent at Shorncliffe has been flooded. The ...ds were blown away and the bedding ...d clothing were drifting about in some ...fifteen inches of water. The grain crops ...d fruits further inland have been badly ...maged. Off Fecamp, north of France, ...o vessels have been wrecked. A sailor ...as swept off the deck of a ship at Bou- ...logne.

Hobnobing With Britishers.

...LONDON, May 28.—George Gould and his ...amily were taken by special boat from ...Portsmouth to Cowes where they in- ...vited several houses with a view to rent- ...ing one for the season. They also visited ...the Royal Yacht squadron in company ...with the Earl of Dunraven and subse- ...quently looked over the Earl of Dunraven's ...yacht Dragon and Prince Henry, of Bat- ...tenberg's Asphodel.

Banker Second in the Race.

...PARIS, May 28.—The grand international ...race for bicyclists was won at the Velo- ...drome Buffalo by Carlier. Banker, of ...America, was second. In the ten kilometre ...race for amateurs Sloan finished third. ...The tandem race was won by Harry ...Wheeler and the Frenchman, Louvet.

England as Mediator.

...LISBON, May 28.—The Brazilian govern- ...ment has accepted the mediation of Eng- ...land in its dispute with Portugal concern- ...ing the asylum granted by Portuguese ...naval officers at Rio Janeiro to Admiral da ...Gama and his staff.

Cholera Deaths in Warsaw.

...BERLIN, May 28.—Despatches from Rus- ...sia say that since Tuesday there have been ...seven deaths from Cholera in Warsaw, ...seven in Ochotz, four in Plock and ten in ...Lodz, but one hour's journey from the ...German frontier.

Swiss Minister to Washington.

...BERNE, May 28.—Dr. J. B. Pioda, secre- ...tary of the Swiss legation in Rome, will ...probably be sent to Washington to suc- ...ceed Dr. Claparede, Swiss minister to the ...United States, who has been selected to go ...to Vienna.

Striking Coopers Turn Rioters.

...BERLIN, May 28.—The striking coopers ...smashed the windows of the Schultheirs ...Grevil brewery and tried to wreck the ...brewerage, but were prevented by the po- ...lice from doing so.

Eleven Miners Killed.

...BRUSSELS, May 28.—A fire-damp explo- ...sion occurred in the Anderlues mine near ...Charleroi. Eleven miners were killed out- ...right and five others were injured severely.

Morley Succeeds Baron Bowen.

...LONDON, May 28.—John Morley, chief ...secretary for Ireland, will succeed the late ...Baron Bowen as [illegible] British

Valkyrie Sighted Off Ireland.

...LONDON, May 28.—The Earl of Dunra- ...ven's yacht Valkyrie, from New York, has ...been sighted off Minehead, south of Ireland.

Big Fire at Hagen.

...BERLIN, May 28.—Thirty-four houses ...were burned in Hagen Sunday and 150 per- ...sons were left homeless.

Elks to Meet at Atlantic City.

...ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 28.—Williard ...Im Derlip, of Boston, Joseph Vantze, ...of Richmond, and Peter J. Campell, of ...Denver, the trustees of the Order of ...Elks met here and decided to hold the an- ...nual convention of the Elks in Atlantic ...City this year. The event will draw [illegible] ...about 1,500 delegates and [illegible] ...to the number of