WEDNIEDAY, MARCH. 2, 189

Mar bevacate.

lepte comes, it is not likely that there | A smile, kind words, a glance, It was well deserved? asks the Wash-

It does not speak well for the Paris police that fifty-three murders should have been committed along the Seine within three months, and yet the first arresta are now made. According to ! English or American detectives, who do not have the help of the admirable, French registration system.

General Roy Stone, Acting Presithe Postoffice Department shall invest the deposits in county bonds for the "Ha. the country's saved!" he ex- the point at the end." callding of good roads. The scheme is favored by the League of American Wheelmen, road improvement associa tions generally, and many educationa; Institutions. C. W. Stone, a member, of Congress from Pennsylvania, ha embodied it in a proposed amendmen to the Postal Savings Bill.

United States for 1897 is put by the Engineering and Mining Journal at . total valuation of \$762,061,106, which \$257,451,172 is for metals a. \$504,609,984 for non-metallic sub mated at \$55,498,950 and the silver at against 58,488,810 ounces, worth \$39, | occurred to him to read it now, but as morning. 245,991, in 1896. The gold product luck would have it, a copy of the last Inconsiderable, every State and termhas increased its output. Mr. Prest remarks and went off the stage. gain over previous years and as bigger gains are in sight for 1898 and an inafford to rest easy until the full statistics are obtainable.

Whether on account of improved have developed in battling with disease, there is gratifying evidence of country, the death rates for the cities l for the past year, are as follows: Per 1,000 Inhabitants.

of the cities mentioned in the this particular young lady appeared on and he felt, too, that the maiden in Page was gone, they glanced furtively it may safely be affirmed that the also forced to acknowledge. town," Ments, there is no city in the

Just one kind word, or a tender smin.

A korrowful tear efface.

't costs so little, I wonder why

By Elizabeth A. Moore.

at his mustache. before Hugh the matter to be used in fending party?"

' proved the snare to Hugh. , missing. He had looked for them anx-love stories ending the right way."

"I'll write an end to the hanged thing myself." -Brushing aside the cluttering papers, ed thing" before him. He laughed to himself as his ever too ringing laugh. ready sense of the ridiculous caught

' the humor of the situation. exceedingly familiarity.

Hugh pondered over the situation happy to serve you in any way." and vainly endeavored to find the natural ending of it all. He had not read toward the door. ing, gloomily, that quite likely it me."

Things went swimmingly now. Each with the situation.

ton has shown himself a very con- | beautiful young lady had a pathetic in- his sins. man, who was no doubt the villain, as the dignified editorial chair went spin-lof view proving a serious task. Villains were always dara in stories (so ning around like a top. story was complete without one, made giveness. He did not know her name, know, besides, that the writer will

tion and vengeance, and bowed himself cept-well, nothing but that he honed worse." off with all the smiles and grace that he would see her again, and then he "Oh, was there any unpleasantness?" touching song and ended the whole came, and came gloriously. Hugh Elliot Authors are very touchy and can make course of his conduct, and that if he vanity of life, and the story closed, calls, in all the glory of a white duck | Hugh's fice had fallen decidedly dur- lic owes all the advantages of it to leaving the heroine in a swoon. The manuscript, thus artificially com-the editorial pen.

Journal, and then Hugh put the desk of a dainty figure, in white this time, story had been. But Miss Somers also current of his thoughts and studies for marked decline in the death rates of cess as an author, started for the club his divinity of the brown eyes.

production with great delight and was which he possessed such a generous like the up-to-date story. I must say book in five minutes. The well-known Take neculiar way it has of high against himself as he recalled the the writer forgot to send the manu-

Hugh was not unaccustomed to the place on the neld, and the fight was the two young people stranded together sight of young ladies: neither was helsoon in earnest. to such a peculiar mingling | For two hours, with slight intermis- which had moved on during the con-

worth will compare favorably with any "I regret to say the editor is out of trying he observed that the little party tance, and made them feel like old ac- "Oh, yes, I was there all right, but " replied Hugh, courteously, and with which Tom had been, including quaintances at once. may I sak who is taking their court to watch the game and the first time I ever may you?" fore I would wear red half." When the person were swarded to

"You are very kind. What amends the place to find him. Thus, just as | "Then let me untangle it, Ruth, and, a "Well," said Hugh, with a desperate he came up, and, knowing Tom well, lished, let us live out your happy one attempt to defend his course: "you was presented also. Journal sat gloomily in his office, know how frequently the most popular "Mr. Page, ladies, and Mr. Elliot, the make of it, and that will be far better frowning heavily and bitting viciously writers nowadays end their stories champion of the day, and my ruthless than having it published." tragically. As I have had no experience conqueror. My cousin, Miss Ruth Here the villain looked so much in

Things stood in this way. The edi- in that line, I thought I would probably Somers, and my sisters you already earnest that only one ending a the French police track and overhand | tor in chief had been called hastily come nearer right to follow their lead, know." priminals with the instinct of the away, leaving Hugh Elliot in charge; having no idea of the correct ending. Hugh bowed with mingled feelings of ing to speak very innocently and failbloodhound, but in real life their work, and, as that young man was ambitious, But, to speak of the story itself, was pleasure, embarrassment and pride; but ing dismally. this had been much to his delight. | not the light man the hero, and the there was no hint of their late unwhich Ruth greeted him. the next issue, including the conclu- "Certainly not. The light man was "I congratulate you on your victory

sion of a story begun the previous only the brother of the heroine, and Mr. Elliot," she said; "you played either, Ruth," said Hugh, gladly. week. This story it was which had there was no villain, as you call it, in magnificently." the story. The dark man was her beshe only understood. way to make postal savings banks and | iously, but in vain—hence the confu- "Oh, so do I," Hugh hastened to say. i sion about the desk. The story could | "And I sincerely regret my mistake. Mr. Page took the first opportunity not be left unfinished, neither could he But surely I did not do wrong to let ask Hugh about the paper. plan, in brief, is that postal savings | take it upon himself to substitute an- the character Nosmo King—wasn't it? "I hope you had no trouble during banks shall be established, and that other. Suddenly his brow cleared, and make the concluding remarks? From my absence," he said. a good natured smile lit upon his the part he played throughout I judged "Not especially," replied Hugh, hesihe would be likely to do something to tatingly, and knowing full well that

"Oh, did you? Well, he was the by Miss Somers. "There were some he placed what there was of the "hang-then that irrepressible sense of humor lasserted itself, and he burst into a

"Oh, I do beg your pardon. I am to the usual mark. There was, how-Evidently the personages in the story this thing," he said with such an hon-prised me. were approaching a crisis. The charac- estly penitent sound in his voice that cluded from last week. It struck ters who seemed to be the most prom-she could but believe him. "And if as being-well, rather involved toward; | inent were a tall, dark man and a short there is any reparation I can make. be-the end." light one; a beautiful young lady and a lieve me, it shall be done. Shall peculiar personage named Nosmo King, explain in the next issue, or will you "and I am to blame for that. Unfortunwho seemed to be treated by all with not send the lost sheets if you have the ately there had to be a slight alteration

"No." she answered stiffly, moving pages were missing." "I'm sure you have | "Missing!" exclaimed Mr. Page. "Yo the first part, and consoled himself by done quite enough. I will not give don't say so. Well, how did you man-56,117,000 ounces, worth \$33,558,960 | hoping that very few others had. It you any further trouble about it. Good age it? "But, indeed," he said, anxiously, "it wered Hugh, with a grim smile. is placed considerably under that of the trouble to lock on the last trouble trouble to lock on the last trouble to lock on the last trouble trouble to lock on the last trouble troub

"What, my dear boy—you wrote the end? Why, you're a treasure, a jewel. 1 day!" | wouldn't be any help if he had it; and | She did not answer and Hugh opened looking up a successor for some time i He sat down in the editorial chair the future, and am glad to know where

The lafter she was sere and meditated on I may let my mantle fall." "It was abominable." here Hugh "I was a regular brute," he said, could not help but put in his endeavors

white was not totally oblivious to his at each other, and what each saw ir

the brown-eyed girl, had approached Do you remember what you said

"And the heroine swooning, and the ing else to do. Any amends that can who, having just returned, was anx-villain and the lover are one, so be made will be done most gladly, I as- ious to consult with Hugh as to his ending would be enough." success, and rightly guessed this was "It seems to be rather involved, too."

the young man approached the ladies, since my miserable ending was pu together. That is the use I want to at all possible, and Ruth answered, try- | my dear.

Before leaving the editor had placed dark one the villain—that is, the of-pleasant meeting in the few words with some use of it. If you think my endling better than yours---" "Never mind finishing your sentence. do think yours better than mine. "Thank you; I am glad there is one if I had never written mine, perhaps, love, and I did not get it. On looking over it he discovered to trothed. And as to it being the fash-thing I can do in a civilized manner," we could never have lived yours as now his dismay, that the final pages were ion for stories to end sad. I believe in he answered, with a significance which we shall. So you see there is something to be said for two endings." "But I don't know," began Ruth, with Others soon joined the group, and

levery word could not but be overheard Ruth. saucily.

How the Boy Escaped.

4 young man was tried for murder. having killed a member of a rival facion in a faction fight (writes Aubrey de Vere in his "Recollections"). 'death, on account of his youth, turned l to him and said: "Is there any one "I regret that it was," replied Hugh, in court who could speak as to your is no man here, my lord, that I know." 'At that, my grandfather chanced to walk into the grand jury gallery. called out: "You are a queer boy that "Oh, I played author myself," aushim!" The boy was quick-witted; he | Conqueror."

"Oh, then, it is myself that well. I can't trace mine this is proud to see your honor here this but I haven't the slightest doubt Vere, since you know that boy, will you him to this minute. I never knew anyhe never to have clapped his eye on the

boy till that minute!" The boy esrather fix up everything else on Trifles Affect People's Lives. Benjamin Franklin testified that a asked Mr. Page, hastily, "Of course

we don't want anything of that kind. he was a boy, influenced the whole suit: now wielding a racquet instead of ing these fast remarks, and he saw that that little book." Jeremy Bentham said he stood a poor chance of advancement that the single phrase, "the greatest ' I, he caught signt tory to the author his conclusion to the in a glance a phamphlet, shaped the i rather neglects his personal appy Darwin was influenced by a book of and I'm glad you mentioned it, (I was exceedingly interested in reading | minister. John Angell James, narrated I think Mr. Elliot should into his soul, and became to cone thing he he stood a poor chance of advancement source of bitterness and anguish

Rather Remain Bald. . To make it still more sible after that to regain their dis- were you?" Baldy replied:

that Spain would Many In Havana Think American Policy D.

VERY PLAIN. that picture is? The youth and She—Oh, don't you see? | just asked her to marry him. is accepting him. How sweet! does the artist call the picture?

"Do you believe in the good

Mrs. Dumjohn—I married

THE EXCEPTION. wouldn't go into it

at the arsenal and dockyard. Imparcial, in an editorial, blames sh weakness in the Allianca, Ven-Competitor and-other affairs as 1 raging the United States in "their)

awake to the real-

ert of Inquiry Arrives From Hayana and Begins Work. The selection in the federal build- of the Navy. It will then be laid be-The only important witness exam- fore the President, and after that made

· Seek Aid Wore Picked Up Exhaust ed by a Steamer and Landes

In New York. HAVANA, via Key West. Feb. 28.- | about 4 o'clock a tremendous crashing

Many Americans and some Spaniards I sound in the engine room was heard. insist that the investigation into I in an instant a panic seized upon the minutes after 9 o'clock that fatefu age was irreparable. Nothing remained to be done but anchor. She was then! without further loss of time and before | of outward bound steamers.

lieutenant either to make land or sight That night a fierce gale sprang and to be very well pleased with the and heavy seas dashed against the big notion. On the other hand, however, steamer on the banks. The anchor good judges say that all criticism in chains strained and swung and the ship this vein is made without a knowledge | was tossed about like a feather. After of the facts and that no one save the I midnight the gale increased in fury, and members of the court of inquiry and | about 4 o'clock Saturday morning their superiors is aware of all the tes- | anchor hawser parted with a snap and the ship drifted southward. The situato the southwest. - All the while A

decks, guns and masts has been taken | steamer kept showing her signals To do this will take time, and the distress, but no answering signals apparatus for it can only be found in | came. On Wednesday, the 23d, however, the Warren liner Roman appeared and gave work where the blowing up of the wreck by dynamite was prohibited lest quired, towing her into this port yester-As La Champagne swung to her an-'solutely necessary, while all agree that

forget so readily. Rumors of this, that Third Officer George Unsworth and the or the other discovery, setting on foot deny that the interest here is much less gallant fellows took was almost sure intense than it was a week ago, but it

la ever ready to be kindled into acute- without a murmur." did not overlook the fact that his pasl sengers were still far from their destination. While he busied himself arternal Agenc es Caused Explosion._ 'congregated on deck and in the saloon, dispatches from Havana and the per-

While it is true that Consul-General | to tell of their experiences on board a The faces of many bore signs of mental suffering endured in those six days out of danger, but the experience was a All stories claiming to be authentic l

'in regard to any findings by the Court | peat. The for the men who so bravely manned the as they were being carried on board A subscription was made up on board out any information in regard to the the sum of 5,000 francs was quickly reand taken to New York. When La Champagne was entering | .

that it has been indicated from Madrid the report from Washington that the and the ram Katahdin had been ordered pay any reasonable indemnity that ing at her dock for several years and the Katahdin since last winter.

"We cast anchor in Havana Bay less

The steamer was ington's bassengers I was down in the of the screw was removed and before | short and others over the bay. Of a | pressed a willingness to fight Kid Mc | terday. Four of the crew, Chief En "My first thought was that wer had | in lat. 45.28, long. 51.23, just in the track | been declared between the United

' air. All around was a mass of flame and smoke. Something struck the sid of our ship just then and again we shivered all over. Above the roar of the flames and ter- . the cries of the dying and wounded. They shouted 'Help,' 'Help us!' These were the only cries the poor fellows

a score of the crew and several "Captain Sigsbee was the last man ' to leave his ship. We could see h.

death yet they volunteered bravely and Though greatly overjoyed at finding tion to New York the 300 passengers

LIEUT. COM. W. P. POTTER. of the New York. dames of the superstructure and h. voice rang out clear as a trumpet. Soon of Washington, which had been trans-7 | formed into a temporary hospital. Bed 1 sheets and linen of all kinds were torn one that none of them will care to re-

· "Less than an hour after the explowill be held in the United States and made its report to the Secretary court room, in the federal build injured and dying on the ship were Civil Governor of Havana and General The President is still of opinion that sented with an address signed by all the Parrado, passengers, to which he made a suitable | Spanish forces to Captain-Genera Blanco. They were profuse in their

> and see that everything was in a chaining around everywhere. They were if they dare send another war vesse. "To the credit of the Spanish officers be it said that they afterward made - levery effort to stop all anti-American ing remains to be done. This will consume about five days at the most, and ... then both vessels will be ready for serv-

nied the same building; its loss is \$6,000; CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

expedition has reached New York from arriving at this port. Holden is not ex-

Augustus Johnson, a Swede, cut his throat with a razor at Lynn, Mass., and died almost instantly. There is a project on foot in Mexico . for settling colonies of persecuted Jews 1 from Europe in the state of Chihuahua. George Collins, 12 years old, of Cairo,

In Honor of Newell Rising. GREENWICH. Conn., Feb. 28.-Meterday afternoon. Grand Army men was not until two days that his charred and Sons of Veterans from Greenwich, | body was recovered during a real in the headed by a drum corps. marched to the church, which was not large enough! The crew was badly handleapped to accommodate the hundreds

Say Neptune Is Yielding His Gold. LUBEC. Me., Feb. 28.—Assertions are . made by the directors of the Electrolytthe waters of the ocean has been solvserted that each has extracted an av- | cwt. of silver. On the gold alone, the

A Novel Request. SAN FRANCISCO. Feb. 28.—The military authorities at the Presidio have the only ones who were not rescued. discharged soldier who committed sui- and in it was Third Officer Martin and cide with the new krag-jorgensen rifle. Chief Steward John Gaffney. Another They want the heart to send to the sur- big sea swept them away, and they have

Child Burned to Death. ' some distance from any other dwelling. I but the old lady, although very infirm, managed to save herself.

The Terror at New York. ond and Nersolk and the Miantono-

Gaffney, went adrift in another and the chief cook, Fred D. Lee. crazed with fearful burns, and

The rest of the crew of 30 men, with two passengers, Dr. William B. Mortimer and wife of London, were resplied by the fruit steamer Flowergate and Champion Bob Fitzsimmons has ex- | brought to this port, arriving here gineer John Troughear, Second, En gineer John Holden. Fourth Engineer Robert Miln and Seaman Charles Ibilt. son, were so severely injured that they were taken to the Marine hospital upon The suffering of those who survived the fearful three days in which they

were tossed about by the waves, while plosion after explosion threatened at There are now hopes for the complete | merchant marine. The Legislator left recovery of Mrs. W. C. Whitney, who Liverpool on Feb. 3 with a miscellanewas badly injured while fox hunting at ous cargo, including phosphate, cotton goods and percussion caps, for Colon and Central American ports. W. Va., stabbed his mother 12 times | Nothing out of the ordinary occurred while she was attempting to whip him. until 4 o'clock in the morning of the 12th inst., when without warning an explosion took place from a hatchway forward of amidships, followed by a tremendous outburst of smoke and flame. All the firemen and engineers but one

fighting the fire, as the hose and punit Nevertheless the fire was kept from field, a Baptist minister, were the spreading for three days through the most persistent work. Been after the fire started it spread so rapidly that the forward part of the ship, on which were seven men, was cut off, and Castilla Tennant asked for volunteers to resour. ic Marine Salts company that the prob. | the balance of the crew. Second Cin. lem of extracting profitably gold from | cer Bateman and a seamen, Wallem Angell, at once offered to row along the d. One hundred machines have been | side of the ship and bring the men sit. One of the boats was launched with. difficulty as there was a heavy see redirectors assert, the plant here is yield finally taken on board, and the ing an average of \$125 a day on an in- dropped astern, but before the sine web. could be pulled on the after deck a themendous sea capsized the small boat.

and every man was thrown intewater. Sad as it seems, after their inreic work, Bateman and Angell were of Joseph Fouque, a dishonorably fusion another boat had been launched there were almost constant explosions.

In one of these Fred E. Lee, the chier I cook, was so severely burned that he 1 jumped overboard and could not be the steamer Flowergate, bound Some of the crew saved a part of their clothing, but a majority of those on board lost everything.

The rescue was none too soon, for as the Flowergate started her engines the nonitor Terror, which left fire was seen bursting from the after

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Feb. 35.-John Feeney, a contractor, while driv-I ing at a rapid rate down South Fourth

Activity at an Arsenal ALBANY, Feb. 28.—The greatest 'lvity known since the late rebellion

Once war is declared they will carbolic acid. She had been, confined night and day. On Friday in

rancie. Once was is declared they will in the City hospital for some time, and order was received for the sales after returning to her home, where she was received for the sales after returning to her home, where she was received for the sales of 12-inch product and of the island to the other. They

She is survived by her house.

and the ass. The new hype nounced by the Baron de Parana animal now being in the second

To Develop a Zebroiu

' with the horse would give a han

combining the qualities of the ive

cible often that it would nave been impost farms when they were giving out hair, black mane resembles that zebra, the tail being like a ... I would go bald a thousand years be

as to charge the United States govern-

timony developed or of what submarine .

These also urge that there is no use

GEN. LEE'S OPINION.

I ters at the State or Navy Department. .

of Inquiry are absolutely false, and are 1

this report will be of such a character

dent McKinley is to-day more deter-

ounded on mere speculations.

tion of General Lee.

plans have been made.

He—I wonder what the meaning He (looking about)—Oh, I see

DANGEROUS INSINUATION Nellie-I know that I am not I realize that I have my George—Yes; that's so. Nellie (indignantly)—I have I I like to know what they are. I

| not always so easily parted after "I can trace my ancestors beet ment at Ferrol is being pushed by rife. In most cases when run down they don't know a friend when you see hundred years before William overnment with the greatest ac- are easily proved false. It is useless to

She (startled)—I—I never med an emergency until it arises. NONE IN STOCK. of dogs have you for sale?

Lady-Have you any of those U EASILY REMEDIED Mamma—I am afraid that Jo

Clara—Yes. that's true, man HOME, SWEET HOME. "My brain is on fire!

Died When a Century Old. TRENTON, Feb. . Wallen ice.