THE STORY OF A RECTOR AND A GARDEN.

By W. BERT POSTER.

James and occupied a rose-embowered cot tage not far from the church. The cottage with its attendant garden, was a dainty, pretty spot, which looked as though a wo man's hand had planned and cared for it But no woman had anything to do with the rectory. Rev. Smiles' only servant was a doddering old man; the rector prepared his own meals except when he was invited to tea by some old lady who pitled his lonely, indigestion-breeding existence.

Not that Rev. Wetherby Smiles was woman hater, but Mr. Smiles was very high church indeed. Unfortunately, St. James and the perish and the people were extremely low. The good people liked Rev. Smiles and tried to follow his suggestions upon high church usages. But there are people, you know, whom you couldn't make high church with a jack-screw. The communicants of St. James were mostly farmers and small trades-

The rector felt that the clergy, to be able o give their whole time and thought to their work, should live lives of cellbacy He had felt at times a strong drawing to ward some ecclesiastical order in which such vows would be necessary. Then he could wear some outward sign of his vows and the young women of his parlah would not fall in love with him. The rector was young and good-looking; he had been in his present paetorate six months, and he had

aircody had an experience.

The young rector lived with his books, oc The young rector lived with his books, occasionally taking a little recreation in the garlen. The roses disappeared, the leaves fell and left the clinging vines bare and the snow covered the prim little beds in the rectory garden. Thus a year of his pastorate closed and the spring drew near.

The Rev. Wetherby Smiles, from his study binder would look across his cardes root.

window, could look across his garden plot and see the brown earth warming in the spring sunablne and the trees and bushes slowly bursting into leaf. Nature is always most attractive in the spring, and nature in a thousand ways, with bud, and leaf, and warming earth, and white-flecked sky, and sweet air woord him from his books.

He looked across his garden, I say. And across the garden, beyond the low hedge, was another garden which, in summer, was full of color. He had noticed the brillianthuel beds the year before; but now the only bit of color was a pale blue morning

robe that flitted about the enclosure To tell the truth the rector had seldom noticed that morning gown, or the little woman inside of it, before. But it pleased his fancy now to look across the hedge and watch his neighbor. He recalled that his old major dome had told him the cottage next the parsonage was occupied by a widness of the parsonage was occupied by a widness. owed lady—a lenely creature who had taken up her abode there shortly before Rev. Smiles was settled at St. James. He remembered the little figure in black in one of the side pews, bointed out to him by the clerk as "Mrs. Scorritch," and probably had not given her a thought or a glance afterward. However, he saw so much of the pale blugown that first warm week in spring that

\*\*\*\*\* nterest in creeds, however, was not en-irely satisfying. On Sunday, after vespers, he overtook on his way home a little figure in a fawn-colored gown. "You must see my crocuses, Mr. Smiles."

> possibilities under the skillful manipulation of his charming little neighbor. The cro-cuses were flourishing finely; the creeds took back seat-indeed, a very unobtrusive seat what condition born and reared, were expected after thirty-six hours, to go to work

His interest in the crocus continued that evening to so late an hour that his old servitor really thought he was not coming to supper and cleared away the repast.

"Never mind," said the rector, kindly.
"I am not hungry," and when the old man had doddered off to bed he sat down before the open Window of his chamber and stared out into the still night.

He sat there for an hour. A light burned behind the curtain of one of the neighbor's windows. That was her light, he knew. Finally it disappeared, but he sat on, his arms folded upon the sill, his eyes glaring fixedly into the darkness. Creed was making a strong fight for life.

It grew rapidly colder, and suddenly Rev. Wetherby Smiles awoke to the discomforts of the outer man. He shivered and drew sheep

"A bad night for the farmers and fruit growers," he thought. Then his mind reverted to those crocuses. "They will be black by morning," he said. "Too bad! and the little woman thinks so much of them."

He hesitated a moment and then went in

"Just the thing to spread over the bed to defend them from the frost," he muttered, and with long strides crossed the rectory

again, reappearing shortly with an old mack-

garden and leaped the hedge.
Feeling a good deal like a night prowler He started at the crocus bed hear the porch. He started at the slightest sound and glanced about fearfully. Supposing anybody should see him—one of his parishioners—even his major domo? He forgot the night was dark;



"SUPPOSE SOMEBODY SHOULD SEE ME NOW!"

he looked for the little widow in her pew the next Sabbath. She had laid uside her weeds, and was dressel in some soft clinging, fawn-colored material, that made her look like a try demure little moth. And she had the sweetest face in the world—at least the sweetest face in Rev. Wetherby Smiles' world.

On Monday morning the clerical black appeared in the rectory garden almost as soon as the pretty morning robe appeared over the hedge. The demure little face dimpled the hedge. The demure little face dimpled he recognized it. Then he stepped quickly he recognized it. and smiled under its garden hat at the rec-tor's approach, and the widow nodded brightly.

"You are early at your gardening this spring, Mrs. Scorritch," he said.
"Ye"; but it is so warm," she replied in defense. "I am expecting my crocuses to appear any day now."

With a shuddering little cry the figure tottered and would have fallen to the ground pear any day now."
"I am afraid we shall see some frost, yet,

s. Scorritch," said the rector.
"Now, don't talk that way, I beg!" cried the little woman clasping her hands, en-elosed in long-wristed and particularly well-fiting gauntlets. "Just suppose my cro-cuses should come up and be frost-bitten! O.

the thought is too awful."

"I sincerely hope you will not be disappointed; but this climate is uncertain."

After that the young rector often found it quite necessary for his health to work in his garden while the blue gown (flitting like a butterfly from rose tree to vine, and from vine to hedgerow) was in evidence in the neighboring yard. Really, after poring over musty theological tomes all winter a man

must get some freshness in his soul and new blood in his heart.

The gardening went on apace and the treacherous warm weather continued. Many were the conferences held across the hedge rega ding the proper pruning of rese trees. the pl n ing of hardy seeds, and the prepara-tion of the beds of earth. The rector had

never suspected there was so much detail to the business of gardening. One morning, just after a warm night rain, Rey. Surfles was called to the hedge by a little cry from his neighbor.

"They are coming!" she cried, in delight. "See! here is the dearest little blade of green pushing up through the mold—and there is another—and another! Just look at them!" The rector found it necessary to leap the bedge the had been something of an athlete at the university and certainly this spring weather was sending the blood coursing through his veins quite like old times) and look at the crocus bed near to.

"They are such lovely ones!" she said, carnestly, "I don't believe you noticed them at all last spring," (he pronounced maledictions upon himself for having been so blind as to miss so much beauty the previous sea-son), "but they will be even better this year—If we don't have that horrid frost you have

Suddenly, just as he spread the covering over the crocus bed and was turning hastily to flee, he heard a sound on the porch. He sweetest face in Rev. Wetherby Smiles' started, and his eyes became fixed upon the vision before him. A figure, all in white and motionless, stood upon the lower step.

Rev. Wetherby Smiles was startled, but he low voice,
"Mrs. Scorritch—Lydia—I beg your pardon

but I thought-"
He got no farther in his faltering remarks. had he not sprung forward and caught her

in his arms.
"Good Lord!" muttered Rev. Smiles, the perspiration starting on his brow. 'What a situation! Suppose anybody should see me now. To think of me—a clergyman—in a woman's garden at night, holding that woman in my arms."

He was tempted to lay her down upon the porch and run. But he looked down into the little white face, revealed by the faint starlight. The pale lids were drawn over the great eyes which he thought so glorious. The pouting hips had not entirely lost their cedness, but the cheeks were without color. The loose-fitting wrapper which she had slipped on over her night robe before coming down (evidently, like himself, with the cro-cuses in mint; for a sheet had slipped from her hand as she fell), but fullen away at the neck, revealing the marbie-like beauty of her threat

He looked upon her, and then did not lay her down and flee. Instead, he stooped lower and—lifted her more closely against his breast and carried his burden into the Whouse Teams

"I-I thought you were a burglar," she ad-itted, "And when I heard your veice---"
"Did you recognize it?" he asked.

"You-you had never spoken to me in just hat way before, and-" He bent lower and took her hand. "I was only thinking of the efficies. Lydia." he said, which was very true. He had quite forgotten the "creed."

WHERE DIVORCE IS UNKNOWN.

Is Regarded with Horror by the Peo-ple of Middle Georgia.

their mating, like birds in the wood, began with attainment of puberty and all, of whatever property condition, must have public solemnization. None other than runaway matches took place at other hour than candle-

light. Cards of invitation were never or rarely ever issued. When the date was agreed upon (almost always a Tuesday or a Thursday), it became known to everybody in the neighborhood in a day or two and the bride's father or mother, on occasions of meeting such of their acquaintances as they MONTREAL EMULATES BUFFALO'S EXAMPLE wished to attend, gave verbal invitation; that often included the whole family. From the date of the engagement to this the in-terval was brief. The universal sentiment of the community favored this. 'If you are

going to marry, marry, were the words of friends and relations, even parents, with ad Sine said. "The buds will be open before Sunday."

The rector glanced gloomily at the darkening sky and thought that probably there would be a frost that night. But he could not long think of frost and other unpleasant possibilities under the skillful manipulation of his server and selected and relations, even parents, with additions such as these: 'Don't be daugling along until people get tired of talking about you, and you get tired of talking about you. The bridegroom was not long think of frost and other unpleasant possibilities under the skillful manipulation of his second more delicate to have to be a frost that night. and young, recognized the seriousness of the business part, for the couple no matter in

like other people.
"Before sunset guests commenced to assemble. Ladies after alighting went into the house, and some busied themselves with assisting the bride to robe and the mother in preparing the supper table. The men, after tying their horses to horseshoes, swinging limbs of trees and fence corners, assem-bled in the front yard and discussed neighborhood topics and the prospects of the couple. Lighting of candles was the signal that the g eat eventful moment was approach. ing. Outsiders hurried in without delay, each with aim to get as nigh the couple as possible, with special intent to see how the bride was standing the 'racket.' Of course they were sure the bridegroom was all right, and, as they often expressed it, 'bold as a sheep.' The first to enter were two little away from the window. There was no breeze and no clouds, but an increasing chill made him close the casement.

Then he slipped on a smoking jacket and worst to the door. There was a light haze upon the river and a shimmer of frost in the air. ofound as that at a funeral. At the close the preacher bestowed a few words of counol, generally, if he were not wholly without umor, ending about thus: 'There are two times when a married woman ought to stay at home—one is when her husband is away from home. Waiting a moment or so for her to take this all in, he added: "The other is when her husband is at home." Then cose laughter from all mouths, for the jeu d'esprit, al'hough old as the oldest, was ever new for the many things it was meant to let go. All, oldest and youngest, highest and humwho had no business in the place, he crept through his little neighbor's garden and approached the crocus bed near the porch, again repeated, were passed then the supper. again repeated, were passed then the supper From houses miles and miles around had been borrowed knives and forks, glasses and crockery, chairs and syllabub stands. If tables could grosn, as some poet imagined.

the grief of those beneath old-time wedding suppers must have been wholly disconsolate what time they were made to stand and en-dure. The strongest (indeed, if it could be dure. The strongest (indeed, if it could be called strong) drink was syllabub, a froth made of sweet wine and whipped white of eggs. With those experienced in grog and sweetened dram, it required tumblers on tumblers to help down the quantities on quantities of good eatables. At furthest, by 10 o'clock guests were departed and in a few minutes leaver the family with its new w minutes longer the family, with its new

ddition, retired.
"Yet in all this gay assemblage of country folk usually, at least quite often there was one who not always, indeed who rather sel-dom, appeared elsewhere than in the dining room, and not always there unless there were not another on whom with entire trust she could devolve superintendence. To her the loud, merry chattings and laughter im-parted sadness whose relief was silent prayer and tears. Consent to the match, however unreserved, hopes for the bride, however abounding, her prospects, however bright in the seeming, the addition of the bridegroom however welcome, were not enough for the mother in the beginning of that period of change and separation. It was inevitable yet upon the goe: and her new guide it was

"Next day came the infare, dining (if n t convenient distances apart) of both amilia together at the house of the bridegroom's parents. It was pleasant to note the ideas of the complete coalescence of the two young ersons united in one according to the laws Creator and the state. That the unio was to continue throughout their joint life none ever had a doubt, for this was regarded as one life, ever inseparable except by the crated it. There is yet here and there livin; a man or woman who remembers the first libel (as the suit was named in the laws) for diverce in the state, and the sentimen of awe and repugnance with which its publi cation was met by all classes. It was brought in another portion of the state, and even to this date has had few successors in middle

'After the infare the newly married couple were expected to repair to the home provided for them. Henceforth the wife wore upon ber head a white cap, both abroad and at home. Almost without variation her domes-tic work was inaugurated by cutting and making, without assistance from any other a shirt for her husband."

### A MILLIONAIRE'S FREAK.

The Founder of Monte Carlo Gambled

Once, and Once Only.

Monsieur Blanc, the founder of the Casing at Monte Carlo, which really means Monte Carlo itself, was very eccentric. If he had ver been young there is no record of the fact, for he is always described as a little old gentleman, clad in a long coat, and welking with the aid of a yellow cane, without which he was never seen during his waking hours.

don Mail, he was excessively thrifty in trifling matters, and would haggle like an old clothes man to save a franc on orticles for his personal use, though he though tothing of expending hundreds of thousands of francs in beautifying the Casino and the inlature city.

He was never known to play at the tables excepting on one occasion, and then it was a omewhat costly experience. While on u visit to the Wiesbaden casing with Mme. Blanc, he was in the habit of ac-

with Mme. Blanc, he was in the haoft of ac-companying her on a morning stroll each day. During one of these walks madame complained of the heat of the sun, and re-quested her husband to buy a paresol. Acquested her husband to buy a parcisol. Ac-cordingly the two entered the shep, where madame selected a very pretty article worth eighty francs—about 63 4 shillings—which M. Blanc, with a scowl and a muttered grumble

When the casino opened at noon great was There was a couch in the reception the astonishment of the crouplers and the He laid her down and lighted the visitors to see M. Blanc place two louis on the red at one of the trente et quarante tables. the astonishment of the crouplers and the visitors to see M. Blane place two louis on him.

"I have frightened you, Lydia," he said, steeping above der.

"Really, I had no interdion, you know.

I only remembered the cards were dealt he wen, and, taking up his cards were dealt he wen, and, taking up his winnings, left the original stake on the table. For a second time he won, and had now got back the price of the umbrella. But not content, he ventured mother two louis, which this time he lost. Somewhat annyed at this, the founder of the place doubled the stake and won, thus getting back the cost of

THE FIELD OF ELECTRICITY

Another Great Water Power Dons an Electric Harness.

Speed Possibilities of Trolley Lines... Cheap Transportation in a Fruit Region\_Other Electrical Developments.

The Lachine rapids on the St. Lawrence river are now being electrically harnessed for the benefit of the city of Montreal. The work of construction began October 2, 1895.

During the last two years the company poured out money by hundreds of thousands of dollars in the acquiring of a site, in the purchase of material and in the payment of labor. Today its great power house and the hum of its massive machinery show that success has crowned its labors. It now stands ready to supply power for hundreds of factories and light for many thousands of homes. In the construction of this vast works upward of \$1,000,000 has been spent, and the company has still standing to its credit in the bank about \$200,000. All of this large capital is Canadian money subscribed by citizens of Montreal and Ottawa. Inside the power iouse one realizes the magnitude of the place. Down the long central passageway one can look to the very end. On each side of the wheel sheds are lines of massive shafting with equally massive wheels connecting with the perpendicular shafts that at regular dis-tances come up from the turbine wheels below. This shafting runs into the dynamo houses and drives the gigantic generato's. The interior of each dynamo house is square and each contains four generators, there being twelve in all. These are known as phase alternating current generators, each capable of generating an electric current of 4,400 volts, ninety-nine amperes, with a speed of 175 revolutions per minute.

TROLLEY FREIGHT ROAD. The fruit region of Niagara county, New York is now penetrated by a trolley road connecting with the New York Central railroad, and it has been in successful operation since August. A peculiality of the road is that it runs through the farms forty rods back from the highway, and so affords ample from for freight shipments without inter-fering with ordinary travel. In one day as many as nineteen loaded cars of freight we're phipped over this electric feeder, and during August and September the average was nine cars a day. The motor car draws seven loaded freight cars with ease, and the savng to fruit growers and farmers in money and time is considerable

HUGE POWER PLANT. At the present time, says the New York Tribune, the Kent avenue power station of the Brooklyn Heights railway system prob-ably contains the largest plant of its kind in this country. This may not continue to be true after the temporary stations of the Metropolitan Traction company in Man-hatton borough are fully equipped. But for several years it has eclipsed every other power station in Chicago, Beston and the lesser New York,

It now contains four cross compound Al-lis engines, each developing 2,500-horse power, and two more are soon to be added to that number. The maximum outfit at present is 10,000-horse power, but within a year this will be increased by 50 per cont. A "direct connection" exists between the ongines and the dynamos which they drive. That is to say, the revolving part of each electric generator is mounted on the same shaft as the flywheel of the engine. This is a much more economical method of trans. mitting power from one machine to another than is the employment of belts or gear-

Heavy cables, carried on poles and emerging from one corner of the power house, radiate in several directions and feed about a dozen different car lines. During the 'rush hours," when all four engines are in service, over 500 trelley cars are operated from this one power house. This represents about two-thirds of the Brook-lyn Heights system. The company has to the Wounded Knee battle, several governanother smaller station in South Brooklyn to run its remaining lines. The Nassau company also has one in the same dis-trict, which develops 4,000 or 5,000-horse

TESLA ON SPEED POSSIBILITIES The possibilities of high-speed electric railroading are thus suggested by Mr. Tesla n an interview with a New York Journal porter: "Tae projectors of the road to operated by means of the alternating current evidently realize what a vast un-dertaking they are extering into, as is in-dicated by their capitalization. First of all, it is not only practicable, but easy of per-fection. The question of great speed will be greatly controlled by the quality of the track and the running gear on the cars. Properly constructed tracks, on level coun-try, will permit a rate of speed as high as 150 miles an hour, and perhaps 200, as is miles an hour, and perhaps 200, as is stated by the president of the company, but it is certain that 100 miles an hour can be made with safety. So far as any per-conal discomfert is concerned, it is my impression that without curves and heavy grades such as are found on surface roads, the flight of a train traveling 100 miles an hour would not be any more unpleasant than one traveling sixty. An air line road built eight feet above the ground, with no obstructions, and perfected running gerr and heavy tracks, would cover the distance be-tween here and Chicago easily in nine hours, and mail and light freight could even travel at the 150-mile rate. The venture is a big one-large enough, I should say, for the government to handle. It will revolu-tionize railroad travel and work great

changes in commerce between cities wide In a paper on the enormous possibilities of rapid electric travel, in the October Engi-neering Magazine, Messrs, C. H. Davis and Stuart Williamson discuss the engineering oblems involved in the proposition to bring Philadelphia within thirty-six minutes of New York harbor by means of an electric railroad. The article ends with this statenent: "Our conclusion is that it is an engi-peering probability that such a road could be built and operated, without departing so radically from present practice as to make the chance of success less than that of failure. In the specific case discussed a careful study and the necessary surveys would lead to many changes and modifications that would tend to reduce not only the maximum power or speed required, but also the cost of construction. This project is no bolder in conception than was the Suez canal,

STUDY OF PRACTICAL RAILROADING.

One of the most valuable portions of the training of students in many colleges is that undertaken during the summer vacation, when a carefully prepared visiting plan, embracing factories, railroads, electric light and power stations of representative character, is followed, and the students, accompanied by some of their tutors, are shown the details of the various processes and operations in the standard of the various processes and operations in the standard of the various processes and operations in the standard of the various processes and operations in the standard of the various processes and operations in the standard of the various processes and operations in the standard of the various processes and operations in the standard of the various processes and operations in the standard of the various processes and operations in the standard operations in the stand STUDY OF PRACTICAL RAILROADING. stake and won, thus getting back the ceat of the umbrella again.

Determined, however, to reg.in his two louis, he staked them again, only to see them raked in by the bank. Thus he kept on winning and losing, but never able to recover the two louis, till at last he found himself 25 louis out, all the gold his pockethook contained. A thousand franc note he had was quickly charved and swallowed up. Then, becoming exasperated, he otshed his check for a large sum, and, sitting down, commenced the battle du carnest. Hour after hour passed, but M. Blanc, his eyes fixed on the treacherous pasteboard, never budged from his post. He kept on planking down, heavy stakes until the last deal was declared, when, collmly rising, he seized his yellow cans and made his way through the gaping on lookers into the open air.

On reaching home he found Mine, Blanc, however, to reg. in his two of the treacherous pasteboard, never budged from his post. He kept on planking down heavy stakes until the last deal was declared.

On reaching home he found Mine, Blanc, however, to reg. in his two of the treacherous pasteboard. The segments with the college authorities as to canada and made his way through the gaping on on them. On the return of the students to college authorities as to expanded and discussed, and the leasons thus learned are discussed. By way of practical engineering knowledge. By way of practical engineering knowledge. By way of practical engineering knowledge. By way of extending this idea to railway work and giving the first and our religion? "A few days later came the battle of Wounded Knee, resulting in the death of two officers and thirty-five men of the regulation. By way of extending the beasons thus leasned and discussed in the leasons thus leasned and discussed in the leasons thus leasned and discussed in the students to college these notes are expanded and discussed in the leasons thus leasned and discussed in the leasons thus leasned and discussed in the leasons thus leasned and discussed in the leasons thus leas Es Regarded with Horror by the People of Niddle Gorgia.

She looked up as him reguishly and it suddenly crossed the young rectore mind that exercil yellowish-green points of crosus blade, breaking the damp soil, made a far pretter picture than the finest rose bush in full bloom which he had ever seen. It was a strange fact, and one he had never discovered before.

But when he had returned to his own lonely domain and entered his study, he stopped and thought seriously for a minute. Then he cast his fitterowned, ministerial hat upon the floor with great emphasis and exclaimed:

"It's my creed, I tell you, that a man in orders should not marry!"

Now, there was no one visible to argue the question and yet there seemed to be argument in his own mind for Rev. Wether by Smites smote his pain with his clenched flat angrily, and kelked the flat-crowned, mind, and the parked to the rector of St. James For two days there for the rest of the other end of the room.

For two days the rector of St. James Figidly stifled his Interest in crocuses; his

recommend itself to the railway company, as the line was thought too important to try any such experiments on but it is quite likely that the idea before long will be carried out elsewhere.

ELECTRIC SOUNDING.

An apparatus known as the electric sounder has been invented by John P. Buck-ley, by means of which captains may be able to ascertain the depth of water for 2,000 feet ahead of their vessels. The inventor expects that it will supersede the lead and line Mr. Buckley is confident that his apparatus will do away with the present tedious manner of making soundings, and that vessels will no longer have to feel their way into port when the air is foggy.

With this invention, relates the New York

Heraid, the sounding is done by means of a bell circuit, which passes through a carrier and thence to a non-conducting cylinder filled with quicksilver. When the cylinder strikes bottom a circuit is completed, which rings a bell on board the vessel and gives warning that the vessel is in dangerously shallow water. The apparatus, to speak more in detail

consists of an airgun, about 2,000 feet of wire, or, ruther, of two wires bound around each other, a hollow shell, which will float a cylinder of quicksilver, and an electric bat tery. The air is forced into the chamber tery. The air is forced into the chamber of the airgun by turning a wheel. The cylinder with the wire attached is loaded into the gun. The wire is placed upan a reel and as much is wound off as the force of the projectile will take with it. The cylinder is hurled through the air for anywhere from five to 2,000 feet. The distance where from five to 2,000 feet. The distance depends upon the number of turns the operator has given the wheel by which the

airgun is loaded.

The cylinder strikes the water and sinks. The length of wire which intervenes be-tween the cylinder and the hollow floating shell, or carrier, represents the depth of water in which it would be safe for the vessel to venture.

Most large ocean steimers draw thirty fee-When the wires enter the cylinder they are separated. They run into the cylinder sep-arately and terminate within only a short distance of the surface of the quicksilver.

If the water is deep enough the cylinder will simply hang to the end of the line. If the water is too shallow, however, the cylinder will tumble over on the bottom, for the end of it is rounded. The mercury which the cylinder coatains will then rush about the ends of the wires, complete a metallic current and cause the ringing of a bell on board ship, with which the wires are con

The efficacy of this invention depends on the certainty with which the cylinder will fall over when it strikes the bottom of the channel. Mr. Buckley said that he had experimented with the device for twelve years and that he was sure that it would accomplish all that he asserts that it will. "The weight of the cylinder and its con-ents," he said, "to say nothing of the action of the waves, will cause it to fall over at coce. Besides that, the end of it is rounded like the bottom of a ginger ale bottle, tried a model of this device in Lake Pont chartrain. In all the experiments it worked

Ac soon as the cylinder sinks the man i charge of the upparatus proceeds to draw in the line. If he tears no warning bell he may be sure that the course is entirely clear The vessel may then proceed for the distance to which the line has been cast. If 2,000 feet has been sent out the mariner may know that his course is clear for that distance. He may then proceed. vessel has gond half the course he may discharge another cylinder. When he has reached the end of the course which the first cylinder has told him was safe he will have determined the nature of the channel for the next 2,000 feet.

### THE GHOST DANCE.

Cause of the Uprising of 1890 as Told by Chief Little Wound. "Indian logic has always been difficult t vercome by the whites who have to deal with the government wards," said Dr. Mc-Gillicuddy, ex-agent at Pine Ridge agency, to a correspondent of the New York Sun, "but the most embarrassing position I was ever In was when we representatives of the gov-ernment sought to treat with the Indians in their religious uprising at Pine Ridge in 1890. The story of the outbreak has never

ment officers and the Kiyaksa war chief, Lit-tle Wound, now leading chief of the Sioux nation. Little Wound was asked if he blamed the agent for the coming of the soldiers to stop the ghost dance. He answered no, and

"'My friends, over sixty winters have passed over my head; I am too old to dance. Now that you have asked me about this thing will tell you. The holy men have for man cars been telling us that ages and ages ages ou white people became very wicked; you ose the right road and denied your Great cirit. He finally took pity on you and sent His Son from the happy hunting grounds to save you cad bring you back and show you the way to live. He was called the Messiah. We are told that He lived with you over thirty years and worked hard to save you from your wickedness, but you had lost your ears; your brains were in a whirl and you would not think right. You threw Him away from you and finally nailed Him up on a great wooden cross, stuck a spear in His side and killed Him, and He returned to the happy hunting grounds with a tired heart. It was told at the time that He would come again some time, and that when He did come the heart of the people would be good. That would mean pleanty to eat and there would be no more war. " 'A few moons ago a young northern Chey-

enne warrior came to us. He said he had come after many days' journey from the far west; that near a great lake shore he had met the Messiah, a tall white man with golden hair and beard, blue eyes and a good tongue. He said he had again been so sent by the Great Spirit; that all the people would be happy now, for the Great Spirit had taken pity on the world; there would be no mor-war; the buffalo would come back and wwould be persecuted no more, but would all live together, and when the green grass came in the spring He would visit the different tribes of men and teach them how to live. But He said that many people had denied Him, and at last killed Him. Now He had arranged certain signs and a dance by which, when He should come to a tribe. He would know whether they would receive Him. These signs He taught to the Cheyenn

Him. These signs He taught to the Chevenne and told him to teach the people.

"Now, whether this old story of the holy men and what the Cheyenne told us is true, I do not know, but I got my young men together and told them that if it was a good thing we should have it, but if it was not, it would fall to the ground itself, and I told them to learn the dance, so that if the Messish does come He will not pass us by boider in conception than was the Suez canal, the Brooklyn bridge, or the Manchester ship canal, so far as the engineering possibilities are concerned."

Messiah does come He will not pass us by, My friends, this is all we know about the Messiah and the ghost dance."

"After a few manuals is "After a few moments the old chief turned to me and said:



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