

as you say.

elieve.

confidence in you."

ace of the man.

cave the room.

".lames!

inxietv?

in his hand.

care." answers the good man.

pread out upon a silver tray.

"I have ever labored for the good of hose who entrust their health to my

James enters with the luncheon

Cold chicken, bread and butter, some

'The doctor's lunch," he announces.

"Place it upon the table." orders his

master scrutinizing the pale troubled

The servant obeys him, and turns to

"Well, sir," halting, "You look pale and distressed, What has occurred to produce your

The servant looks with frightened

Nothing, sir," he answers in a low

tone. "1-am-not distressed. 1-did not sleep well last night."

"Ah, I shall have to prescribe for

"No. I am not sick." cries the man.

cries the doctor, a chicken bone

yes from the doctor to his master.

pastry, and a cup of steaming tea.

CHAPTER II-[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER II-[CONTINUED.] p. m., Aug. 26, 1880 Condition. fair. to-night," he cries cheerily as he en-ters the hall, "Gardner's wife has He ters the hall. "Gardner's wife has just increased the population: and now your good lady needs my services." "There is He notices that the page is about

Your servant found me at Gardner s." Adrian refastens the door, then asks. "Is Mrs. Gardner well over her

trouble? Yes She will pull through all hassyet to be heard from." right. She is a weak, delicate ercat-ure, but she's full of grit. By gad. The husband feels his heart beat more rapidly at the doctor's words. 've not had time to cat my supper

yet. "I will have lunch prepared for you notebook?" he asks, curiously, at once. Your services are not needed Immediately. You will have time to list of all my patients. Their diseasent. Mrs. Calder, the nurse, is with the form of treatment and so on. my wife. I will send word that you am very particular about this, for this are here, and she will summon yon at reason. I am afflicted with an incurathe proper moment.

The good doctor hesitates.

"It is hardly professional," he says "It is hardly professional," he says "You can't do good work on an empty of our practice, he does not know anystomach, and I want you to exercise your skill to-night. Come!' and without waiting for the doctor to remonstrate further, he hustled him along the hall, into the dining



"No. Why?"

"It was as white as death. He looked as if he had seen a ghost." "I did not notice it."

The doctor takes a heavy oak chair and draws it up to the table.



building, unconsciously murmuring the hopes which dwell in his heart. He passes a half-open door. "Adrian!" he hears a weak voice

calling. He halts and observes he is before

his aunt's room. She has called him. Heenters. "You called, Annt Catherine?" he

usles. "Yes, Adrian. Your wife-is she nearly over her tranble?"

"The doctor is with her. It cannot be long now."

The sick woman turns her head restlessly. "Poor child! I can understand her sufferings. I can sympathize with her. I have suffered much, Adrian." "Yes, dear aunt. You have indeed been a great sufferer." He is stand-

ing by her bed, smoothing her pale brow with one hand. "There is room for another entry upor the page," he says. "And there is no doubt but what it "It will not be long now, Adrian.

shall not live to endure the terrible will be filled before morning," the doctor answers slyly. "Your good lady agony of pain much longer, to cause you trouble.

"It is not trouble, aunt. It is our duty to labor for you. A labor of fove to minister to your wants, to relieve 'Yes." he answers. "Do you make it you from pain and suffering. a rule to record these things in your

She does not answer, only lies with losed eyes, breathing hard.

"Always. In this book is a complete "You have been good to me." she urmurs at last. "I shall not forget list of all my patients. Their disease, murmurs at last. ou." Then silence. He stands by her bedside. She opens her eyes, There has been much to blight our ble malady, which might take me off family name in the past," she says suddenly. As my young partner, Dr. sorrowfully. "Pray that your offspring may uphold the dignity of the proud race from which our ancestors prung.

thing, comparatively, about those whom I am treating. He is a lightning surgeon, is Garcan. If I were to drop "I pray heaven that it may be so," h · replies fervently.

"You know I have made my will," dead some fine day, he would merely ie says dreamily. have to refer to my little book here

"Yes," eagerly, anxious to hear or"All I possess will be your and continue the treatment 1 had al more, "All'I possess will be your child's, providing— "Mr. Dyke, Mr. Dyke," a voice inready begun. You understand?" "A wise precaution, surely, But doctor, you have aroused curiosity in

terrupts him. me. I did not know you were afflicted A woman enters the room.

The master turns to her. "Well, Mary." He speaks impa-

The doctor's face grows grave, "No," he replies, slowly. "The fact s not generally known. I have kept tiently. "The doctor wants to see you. Come it a secret. My patients might lose confidence in me if they knew that I, their physician, was suffering with an at once

He presses a kiss upon his aunt's forehead. iffliction that is beyond his power to

"Go to your wife. Adrian," she mur-"Hardly," answers Adrian Dyke, nurs. You have a wonderful reputation. Every one seems to place the utmost

He follows the woman-Mary Calder. the nurse out of the room. The doctor is standing in the hall, note book

in hand, jotting down some items. He approaches him. The nurse en-ters the room where the wife is lying. "Is it all over, doctor?" he cries encerly

Dr. Wilbur looks at him over his classes, "All over," he says. Then handing

him the book, "You see the page is full. The husband and father takes it with trembling hands. He almost dreads to look upon it. What if that lit le black book should record the end of all his hopes, strike a death-blow to his happiness! He reads. In the dim light of the chandelier he sees the doctor's angular handwriting, the marks of the lead pencil-"Alice Dyke -Confined 10:10 p. m., Aug. 25, 1880. Condition, critical: respiration, 108; pulse, 116; sex of child, female." He mechanically hands the book to the doctor. "Sex of child, female." The words dance before his eyes. Farewell to honor, wealth, happiness. "Sex of child, female." He staggers and of child, female!"

izes the balustrade for support. He ars the doctor speaking. "I have marked your wife's condi-"You can go," his master speaks, seizes the balustrade for support. He hears the doctor speaking. by it. But don't give way. She has suffered greatly. It is her first child; with good nursing and proper care, she'll pull through. I rarely lose a case like this. I merely marked it so. so that in case anything should happen to me, my partner, Dr. Gareau, would pay particular attention to the case. I shall not leave the house for a few hours.'

grace-poverty! He extends his walk | EUGENE FIELD DEAD.

natical Judge. NEW YORK, Nov. 5 .- The World SUDDENLY. contains additional details of the

burning of ten heretics by the Judge

of the Mesican town of Texacapa.

The dispatch says: As soon as the

news reached Mollange, the principal

town in the district, the municipal

president and minor officials, with an

escort of over sixty men, armed with

rifles, went to Texacapa, where they

found everybody in the public square

executing grotesque dances in honor

of the virgin of Guadaloupe around

the ruins of the jail, a small

building solidly constructed, close

to the parish church. In this

jail previous to Saturday had been

confined Nicholas Hernandez, Martin

Santingo, Jose Manuel, Casper Hern-

andez, Juan Tomas, Juan Tomas sec-ond. Maria Juana, Maria Magdalena, Maria Concepcion and an infant child.

They had been rudely hustled from their homes at dead of night on the

extraordinary charge preferred by the

auxtillary town judge that their lives were an evil in the sight of God, and

and heretics whom God had ordered

through his holy saint to be consumed

with the atmost sangfroid to the au-

wrought astonishing miracles to con-

form what the saut had told him in

the vision. Said the judge: "I obeyed

the divine command and ordered out

my algenyciles (constables), and we

took these sinners from their beds and

dragged them in the darkness of night.

weeping and wailing, to the jail. When they were locked securely in. I

ordered the alguayelles to set the

Twenty-one arrests were made, al-

though the fanatical mob threatened

death to the authorities. The prison-

ers, securely bound around the arms

to Mollange, where as judicial investi-

gation will take place. The whole

population of Texacapa appears yone mad. All believe the auxiliary judge was commissioned by the Aljaighty

and the saints to destroy evildoers. They point to the pile of yones on which they profess to see mineulously

traced outline forms of the saints who,

on advising the judge to burn heretics,

left their images. The community is nothing but an open air madhouse.

THANKSGIVING NOV. 28.

President Cleveland Issues His Annual

Proclamation to the People.

Cleveland to-day issued the following

proclamation designating Thursday,

"The constant goodness and for-

bearance of Almighty God, which

have been vonchsafed to the American

people during the year which is just

past, call for their sincere acknowl-

edgment of devout gratitude. To

the end, therefore, that we may, with

loving care of our Beavenly Father, "I, Grover Cleveland, President of

the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the 28th day of the present month of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to

be kept and observed by all our peo-ple. On that day let us forego our

November 28, as Thanksgiving day:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5. -- President

chained together, were marched

The auxiliary judge related this

by tire.

thorities.

building on tice.

and

they were enemies of the faith

He added that God had

Stileken by Heart Direase Just at Daybreak and Discovered by His Son-No. Warning of Approaching Death-Sketch of II's Career.

Curevao, Nov. 5. - Eagene Field, poet, story writer and newspaper man, whose works were read and admired in all parts of this country, died in bed at his home in Buena Park, a suburb of this city, about a o'clock this morning, from heart disease,

Mr. Field had been suffering for several days from a severe cold and vesterday had been obliged to cancel in engagement for a public reading at Kansas City to night. No serious results of his indisposition had even been thought of by his family and immediate friends.

Last night Mr. Field retired, after an evening with his family, feeling apparently better than for a long He is supposed to have slept soundly unti! day brenk, when his son, who occupied the room with him, heard him groan. The young man out out his hand and found that death had already taken place.

Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been completed, but it is the present intention to hold it Wednesday. Engene Field, newspaper worker,

poet and friend of the children, was bora in St. Louis, Mo., September 21, ts50. He was the son of Roswell Mar-t n and Francis (Reed) Field. His father was a distinguished lawyer and one of the counsel of Dred Scott in the famous slave case. His mother died in his infancy, and his childhood was passed in the care of his consin, Miss French, at Amherst, Mass. At the age of 15 he entered Williams college, but, his father dying soon after, his guardian placed him in Knox college at Galesburg, Ill. He remained there for eighteen months, and completed his education in the Missouri state university. In 1871 he made a six months' tour of the continent, and in 1872 entered upon his career as a newspaper worker, receiving his first employ-ment on the St. Louis Journal. In 1873 he married Miss Julia Comstock of St. Joseph. She was the sister of a college friend, and it was a case of love at first sight. Many of the hours of his courtship were passed in "Lorers' Lane" at St. Joseph, which he has memoralized in verse. Shortly after his marriage he became a reporter on the St. Louis Evening and in a short tin Journal,

and in a short time was advanced to city editor. In 1875 he went to the St. Joseph Gazette, but soon returned to St. Louis and from 1874 to 1880 was an editorial writer on the St. Louis Times-Journal. In 1881 he accepted the position of editorial writer on the Kansas City Times. In 1881 he went to Denver, where he became managing editor of the Tribune. It was while on the latter paper that he attained his reputation as a writer of droll, humorous pro e, and dainty verse. In 1883 he went to Chicago. accepting a position on the Morning News, now the Record. with which paper he was connected without interruption until the day of his death.

tion as critical. I see you are affected by it. But don't give way. She has suffered greatly. It is her first child; careful but prolific writer. His innumerable verses in the newspapers have been widely copied. His pub-lished works are "The Holy Cross and Other Tales," "Little Book of Profit-able Tales." "Little Book of Western "Second Book of Verse", Verse," "With Trumpet and Drum," and, in collaboration with his brother Roswell, "Echoes From the Sabine Farm. a Metrical Translation of Horace.

HOAR AND THE A. P. A

Pays His Compilments 'to the Secret To litical Organization.

Boston, Nov. 5.-The Republicans of the city and state brought the campaign to a close with two mass meetings at noon to-day, one under the auspices of the Marketmen's Republican ciub in Fancuit hall, and the other in charge of the Republican state committee at Music hall. At the former meeting Senator George F. Hoar of Worcester divided honors with Governor Greenhalge. As the senator masie his appearance on the platform for the first time in this campaign he was accorded an enthusiastic greeting.

D The opening portion of Mr. Hoar's address was devoted to state issues, the salient paragraph being a declara-tion that the Republican party of Massachusetts maintained the rights of American citizenship all over the country, without distinction of race. birthplace or creed. Upon this head he said: "I see that some of our friends on both sides are disposed to thrust into this campaign some matter which does not seen to me to belong to it, or to be a profitable subject for party or political discussions. One side takes as its emblem the little school house of our grandfather. The Democratic candidate for Governor, not to be be-hind hand, says he goes for the little school house, but he wants a white one. Now I think I can suggest a compromise which will satisfy both. I propose to both sides to take as our emblem, and I will stand by them, the little red-checked schoolmarm. Let where she brings up the boys there will be no bigotry and very little Democracy.

NO FIGHT OVER TURKEY. London Times Speaks Significant'y of the

Status.

Loxpon, Nov.5 .- The Times says editorially: "Turkish news is of a grave and disquieting character. Like most things Turkish, the appointment of the Armenian commission of control appears to have come too late. The porte seems to hope that the summon ing of the reserves will restore order. but at best the process of restoration

The editorial then proceeds to argue that the Armenians, by their revolutionary tactics, have forfeited the sympathy of the English govern-ment which has already in their interest gone as near provoking a dis-estrous disagreement with the Enropean powers as would be permissible to a prudent nation. Therefore, it concludes, the English are disinclined to risk opening the whole Eastern question for their sake.

THE DEEP WATER CANAL.

Prosident Cleveland Names the Commission to Report on the Project.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5. - The President has made the following appointments: President James B. Angel of Michigan university, John E. Russell of Massathankful hearts, unite in extolling the chusetts and Lyman E. Cooley of Illinois, to be commissioners to make inquiry upon the feasibility of a deep-water canal between the great lakes and the Atlantic ocean under the act approved in March last; Claud N. Bennett of Atlanta, Ga., to be agent to make allotment to the Indiana; Pat-rick Kiernan of Olivia, Mont., to be surveyor general of Montana; K. W. Perry, first lieutenant in the revenue sutter service.

LIKE ANCIENT TIMES. Ten Herblics Barned in Mexico by a Fa THE VERSE WRITER DIES

"Perhaps it was the reflection of the lamp upon his face," he observes, adjusting his eye-glasses, and drawing a small black book from his pocket. 'Excuse me, while I make an entry in my note-book." he adds.

His companion bows mechanically, and sits, watching him while he makes a few entries in the book with a short. stubby pencil.

He writes a moment, then stops a if something had just occurred to him. turns half way round and looking over his eye glasses:

passed a man on the path, as l was coming toward your house. Ilis general appearance seemed familiar to I did not see his face. You had a visitor to-night?"

The master of the house colors, and replies evasively:

Yes. A poor fellow who lives in oli. His wife was a schoolmate of Paoli. my wife's. He is in trouble and came to me for assistance." He appears confused. The old doctor does not seem to notice it, but replies:-

"Ah! Knows your good heart. I must have been mistaken then. Really, from the walk, and general appearance of the man. I thought he was your brother Franklin."

Adrian Dyke rises, and walks toward the door leading to the kitchen. "That could not be," he says, his back to the doctor. "Franklin and I are not on very good terms." His voice does not sound clear and truthful as usual.

"I know that unfortunate fellow. He deserves sympathy. I came near speaking to the man; I am glad now that I did not." He turns to his book again. His companion has his hand upon the knob of the kitchen door; he is evidently going to hurry James with the doctor's lunch. The old gentleman speaks again while writing.

'Another incident seemed to make it more than likely to my mind that the man was Franklin. He was in town to-day.

Adrian turns quickly, his face flushed. The doctor is still jotting down items in his book.

'How do you know that?" demands

I was not at home, so he left a slip of mind. paper with his name upon it. Dr. Gareau showed it to me upon my re-

er turns aside his head, husband doctor's eyes upon him, so staircase.

-book. See!" and he calls the at-

he servant retires ' Something on that fellow's mind,'

"Perhaps his lady love has transerred her smiles to another." replies Adrian. "Perhaps," Silence for some time.

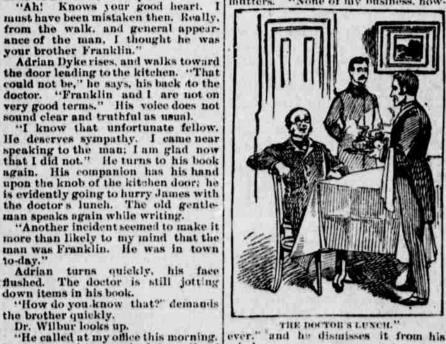
Then the master of the house rises, ind says:

"Now enjoy yourself, doctor. You will excuse me. I know. for a short time only. I am going to ascertain the condition of my wife. 1 will return

"That's right. Go ahead. Do you know I am desperately hungry never had food to taste so good be-

Dyke smiles and leaves him. The loctor eats away. evidently enjoying the meal. It is mind, however, is on something els: besides the food before him. He is thinking of the man he has passed upon the path, wondering at the troubled look in the eyes of the servant.

"Something beneath all this," he mutters. "None of my business, how-



He finishes his meal, and is wiping

his month with the napkin upon the tray, when Adrian hurries into the "Can this be possible?" "Can this be possible?" "You are wanted ups: a'rs," he crics "You are wanted ups: a'rs," he crics in an anxious tone. "Hat all right." and he follows the busband out into the hall, up the wide

n easy air and say: ot call upon me. I have tanklin for years." Then to subject, "Is Gardner's child

A fine healthy fellow, too. I treeorded the hour of birth e condition of the mother, to r with the sex of the child, in my book. See!" and he calls the atdrian walks around the table and throbbing violently. So much depends given him only a helpless female child oks over the doctor's shoulder. He upon the issue of this, his wife's first who will insure the poverty and disand the entry: "Elizabeth Gardner-Confined at 7:20 should not come as he desires -d's-

And he leaves him. Leaves him grasping the old railing that skirts the stair. Leaves him, the man, busband and father, staring with wild, wide, open eyes, at the wall opposite.

For at least ten minut, s. the disanpointed, heart-sick man, stands staring at the blank wall. He has depended upon this helpless chiff to help him out of his difficulty; but now, it is all over. He must face the exposure when it comes: he must make up his mind to bear it as best he may. He does not see the dark figure

skullting through the trees upon the lawn. He is not thinking of anything.

except his own bitter feelings. For a long time he stands. Sud denly he hears the sound of the gate closing to violently. Some one is either entering or leaving the grounds. A vague feeling of dumb curiosity into his brain, relieved by the sight of a man hurrying toward the house - a man he recognizes: Conrad Gardner, his gardener and trusty overseer. He is coming up the path. He sees his master standing in the open "Mr. Adrian," he says, doorway. halting at the foot of the steps.

"What brings you here this time of night?" demands the master, mechanically.

"My wife, sir. She has a high fever.

Is Dr. Wilbur here yet?" "Yes," ho sight. He thinks of the misfortune which has befallen him. "I am glad of that. I was afraid he might have gone home." He comes up the steps. "And missus?" he asks

respectfully. "She is a mother." No interest in the tone. He has no interest in the

matter. "I am so glad. We are both in luck to-night. My missus has a fine big boy, and yours?" he waits for his master

to speak. Adrian Dyke does not reply. He has scarcely heard the man. "Excuse me, sir. Is it a boy or a

airl? He bears him now, and he turns upor

him almost fiercely. "Girl," he says with knitted brow. The man notices his agitation and says.

airease. "This is the room." halting before a for at the head of the stairs. "You in alone, doctor. I cannot bear to itnes. her sufferings." "Tender-hearted, eh? You would ever do for a physicium?" and fate played such a trick upon him:

To be Continuel.)

Mr. Field left a widow and five childreu. Mr. Field wasa kind husband and affectionate father. passionately fond not only of his own children, but of all the children of the world, and his home life was delightful.

MR. HAPRISON IN COURT.

The Ex-President Appears as Counsel

for the Standard Elevator Company. CHICAGO, Nov. 5 .- The fact that ex-President Harrison would be present as counsel in the case of the Standard Elevator Company vs. the Crane Elevator Company attracted a large crowd to the session of the United States circuit court of appeals to-day. He was the first to address the court. He charged Attorney Raymond and the Crane Elevator company with taking the Standard's model from the old postoffice building and leaving his side handicapped. He recounted the declarations of the ex-assistant cus-

todian of the postoffice brilding and the janitor of the circuit court as to the removal of the models. Mr. Raymond made emphatic denial that he or his assistant were responsible for the abstraction of the models, and said that if they had been removed

by Crane employes it was through error. After considerable further argument

General Harrison said that he had the blue prints and could proceed with them. He simply did not wish to be held responsible for any fault if, in the course of the trial, it should become apparent that the model itself should be in court. This statement the way this man dragged that woman set matters right and Judge Woods

said that the bench, being familiar with models in general, could proceed with the print. The expected investigation of the

disappearance of the model vanished and Mr. Brown addressed the court with an explanation of the varioue patents involved.

A WHITE THIEF LYNCHED.

The People of Vilonia, Ark., Kill a Man for Robbing a Store

WYNNE, Ark., Nov. 5.- About ten days ago Albert England. a white man, who claims Cross county as his: home, broke into a store at Vilonia, twenty-five miles west of Beebe, and stole \$25 worth of goods. At 2 o'clock resterday morning a moblook the man from the officers and shot him to feath. He had been in several shady transactions in this part of the country, and bore a bad reputation.

usual occupations and, in our accustomed places of worship, join in ren-dering thanks to the Giver of every good and perfect gift, for the bounte-ous returns that have rewarded our labors in the fields and in the busy marts of trade, for the peace and or-der that have prevailed throughout the land, for our protection from pestilence and dire calamity and for the other blessings that have been showered upon us from an open hand. And with our thanksgiving let us humbly beseech the Lord to so incline the hearts of our people unto llim that He will not leave us nor forsake us as a nation, but will continue to us His mercy and protecting care, guiding us in the path of national prosperity and happiness, imbuing us with rectitude and virtue and keeping alive within us a patriotic love for the free institutions which have been given to us as our national heritage. And let us also, on the day of our thanksgiving, especially re-member the poor and needy, and by deeds of charity let us show our gratitude."

HOLMES IS CONVICTED. Murder in the First Degree the Verdict

of the Jury. PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 5 .--- II. II. Holmes, the arch-criminal of the present time, accused of at least six murders and countless numbers of other crimes, but never before put on trial for his misdeeds, was found guilty of murder in the first degree at 9 o'clock Saturday night. He tdok the verdict calmly, and left the court room as nonchalently as he had en-tered it on any day of his trial, not-withstanding the fact that death stares him in the face.

Judge Arnold's charge was against the prisoner on every point. In re-lation to the story of Holmes' wander-ings with Mrs. Pietzel, he said: "It presents the most remarkable picture of the influence of mind over mind that I ever saw. No novel ever written contains such a story as that of

about the country in search of her husband." Corbett Talks About Retirement.

MEMURIS, Tenn., Nov. 5.-James J. Corbett will leave to-night for New York. He says he will pay no more attention to Fitzsimmons, and is con-templating final retirement from the

BATTLE OF BALLOTS.

Clections in Twelve States and the Territory of Utah.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5. -- The elections. in the various states to-morrow are of great importance, being practically barometers by which the public pulse is to be judged for the presidential election of 1896. State elections will be held in Maryland, Virginia, Peonsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Kentucky, Kausas, Iowa, Nebraska, Mississippi and Massachuset's and Utsh

A REAL NEW WOMAN.

she Is Handler With a Pistol Than Her

Enraged Lover Is.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 5.-Yesterday at the village of Eagle Irwin Hostley and Bettie Shields, who have been lovers, fell out on account of Hostley's jealousy. She was seen by him on the street with another man the previous day. To-day he de-manded an explanation which was given, but which did not suit him. He fired at her, the bullet cutting her neck slightly. Bettie used her pistol freely in the street duel that ensued. shooting three times, and each bulles taking effect. Hostley is dying and Miss Shields is under arrest.

MULVANE IN CONTROL.

The Morigages on the TopokaCapital Con-

solidated -- Hudson to Go. TOPEKA, Kan, Nov. 5 .--- The announcement was made this afternoon that John R. Mulvane had purchased C. C. Haker's \$15,000 mortgage against the Topeka Capital and had also purchased Mrs. P. 3. Plumb's \$10,000 mortgage against the paper. This places the paper in Mr. Mulvane's hands, as he holds the only other mortgage of any considerable amount

against the paper. This is generally held to mean that Major Hudson will soon be retired from the editorship, but the future of the paper is still problematical.

WOULD NOT STRIKE. -

Employes of the Montana Central Refus

to Obey an Order to Guit Work. BUTTE, Mont., Nov. 6,--- It was at nounced last night that a genera strike would go into effect on the Great Northern at 12 o'clock last night on account of the refusal of President Hill to meet the mediation committee of St. Paul. Investigation proves that a strike was ordered to take effect at that hour, but the em-ployes of the Montana Central have refused to take any part in the trouble and they have announced that they will not strike under any consideration.

Thieves Loot a School.

GUTHRIE; Okla., Nov. 5.-In Lincoln county, east of here, thieves entered a district school house and stole the from the windows; and the window such the floor and hanted it away. leaving desks and books piled is, a heap out-side. stove and chairs and the window sash

Forger Ward Arrested.

WASHINGTON, Nov 5. - News has reached here of the arrest in Tegneipalpa, the capital of Honduras, of A. K. Word, the Memphis, Tenn., forger, who defrauded people and basizs of \$3.0,000