

long leatner satchel which he has used

to carry such articles as he shall re-

quire upon his visits, lying closed about

ten feet from the body. And now half

buried in the high grass, he discovers

a large round stone, covered with blood, with a number of stained white

he murmurs, showing his find to the

The two men compress their lips. Yes, the skull is crushed in; it must

have been done by the stone in the

pockets of his dead partner. He utters

a cry, as he rapidly runs from one to

the other, of the pockets of the vest

"His watch and chain are gone. And all the money out of his pockets." Robbed and murdered! Some base

wretch. A fiend with no heart has done the deed. A low murmur surges

"Some tramp," mutters a burly far-

"Yes, some loafing skunk," says an-

other. It would not have been well

for the murderer if he had shown him-

self at this moment, or for any of the

"We must impanel a jury and get through with this," says the coroner.

'And you, sir, you will need to com-

mence your investigation soon," to the

Throckmorton makes no reply. He

The coroner sets about impaneling

Do you not think it would be a bet

ter idea to convey the body to my of-

The coroner hesitates a moment. "You are right," he says at last. "The body shall be transferred to your house

and his as well (you were partners).

Gentlemen of the jury, you will be in

thing of importance between now and

They tenderly raise the lifeless form,

a groan rising from the crowd as they

see the still face marked by suffering. They place it in the carriage, removing

the seats to do so, and then drive

"Conrad Gardner's wife."

"Not to my knowledge." He re

He carefully inserts his hand inside

the dead man's coat. He takes out the entire contents, letters, a paper,

A puzzled look comes to his face. "The note-book is missing," he mut-

No, the little black book, used by the

deceased to record his visits, is gone. "You cannot find it?" asks the cor-

"No. Strange that the book should

be missing. There is nothing of value attached to it. Merely a daily record

of visits made, together with the diag-

"Perhaps it fell out of his pocket when we lifted him into the wagon."

tively. "I got in last, and examined

the ground and road carefully all

around the spot, before doing so. It did not drop out."

By this time they have arrived at the outskirts of the town. The little

"CONRAD GARDNER TAKE THE STAND."

city is ringing with the sad news.

appear in extra editions of their

and his young partner. Women, with little children in their arms, hold them

up high, so they can see.

The melancholy cortege draws up

"No." answers Throckmorton posi-

nosis and treatment."

"Any other patient?"

then please be kind enough to be pres

his jury. He has but little difficulty

fraternity of tramps either.

Gareau approaches him.

"He has been robbed!" he cries

Gareau bethinks him to search the

coroner and the young doctor.

hands of a determined man.

"This is what committed the deed."

hairs upon its surface.

through the crowd.

chief of police.

is thinking.

transpire.

on the other.

coroner.

not there!

CHAPTER V-|CONTINUED. |

"Run for Dr. Gareau!" cries Sol. in a low, frightened tone to Bill. "Me

and Henry will stay here."
Bill needs no second telling. He starts down the road toward West Chester, his heavy, cowhide boots clattering on the dusty read, until he disappears from sight and hearing, while his two companions leave the body of the good old man, cross the road, and, rustic fashion, climb up on the four rail fence, and sit there, silent and awed, waiting for Bill's return.

Dr. Gareau is an early riser. He loves the fresh air of the early morning. He is in his office, arranging his papers upon the desk. The windows and doors are open. His handsome face is anxious and disturbed this and pantaloons. morning. He has been to his partner's room and has found the bed undis-"Where could be have stayed all night?" he murmus. The old do:tor never remains away from home all right. He is not attending any serious case, he knows.

Unless Gardner's wife has had a hard time of it, he says, in a low

People are passing the door. hears them absently. His mind is upon his partner, good old Dr. Wilbur. His mind is He goes to the door and looks up and down the street. He sees a roughly dressed farm hand running toward him—a young man gesticulating wildly, breathless as if from severe exertion.

He recognizes the young fellow. "Why, Bill, what is it?" he cries as the man stops before the door.

"Dr. Wilbur!" gasps the man. "We his jury found him—he's dead—murdered, up in this, the road!" and he sits upon the stone Garer steps leading to the door to recover his

"Dead! murdered!" The words ring fice and hold the inquest later in the in the partner's ears. "How can this day? We have nothing to work on be?" he cries, his mind distraught, his now. By that time something may

heart full of horror. It's true, Dr. Gareau; we found him. Come, quick.'

He turns and enters his office. He cannot credit the truth of the man's statement. Who could be base enough to strike down his noble partner—the kindly old doctor, who had not an enemy in the whole wide world? But you, gentlemen, who can pick up anyit must be true. The breathless farm hand, who is even now waiting to conduct him to the spot, has said so. He ent also." must go at once; perhaps it is only a faint, only one of the sudden attacks which come upon the old man some times.

dead. He seizes his hat and ase of instruments, together with a Slowly toward the town. ase of instruments, together with a Throckmorton has recorded in his vial of colorless liquid upon the desk, note-book of things of even the minand hurries out into the street. There utest importance, and drives the horse. he finds a crowd assembled around Garcau sits upon one side of the corpse Hill, who is telling them all about the (his eyes filled with tears), the coroner terrible discovery. "Better go for the

coroner," he hears a man say.
"An' the chief of police," suggests another.

No way of keeping it quiet; the whole town will be ringing with the news in an hour.

"Come," he says in a stern voice to the garrulous farm hand, "I will go with you." I can easily ascertain," he cries, "from the doctor's

"Thet's his partner," remarks one note-book. of the crowd, a man with an unshaven

face and unkempt hair. Along the street, followed by the crowd, the young physician with an but nothing else. The note-book is anxious heart pursues his way. The man Bill is by his side, directing his course. Out upon the dusty road, unheeding the heat of the sun, thinking only of the partner he loves, his benefactor, his more than father. He hears the sound of horses' hoofs behind him and the whirr of carriage wheels. He mechanically steps aside to allow the vehicle to pass him, but the carriage

'It is Doctor Gareau," he hears a voice say. He looks up and sees the chief of police, a man by the name of Throckmorton, seated in the carriage, the coroner, and a physician of West Chester by his side. Some one of the crowd had been busy.

You are on your way to the scene of the crime," cries the chief. So are we: jump in!"

The carriage has two seats, so the young doctor accepts the invitation, the man Bill springing in by his side. The whip is applied to the horse and

"What do you know of this sad affair?" asks Throckmorton, turning half way around and addressing

Nothing. I have just been in-

formed by this young man." "Can it be murder?" suggests the policeman.

'I cannot conceive the object of it,

"Oh, yes, its murder." puts in the farm hand. "His head is cut and there as blood on his face."

"You have seen the body?" "I seen it."

The horse is urged to a gallop. The news has spread quickly, for as they come in sight of the spot, a crowd of country people is discovered sitting upon the fences along the roadside, some smoking, some chewing, others whittling, all talking of the all absorbing toric cash advancing some idea as ing topic, each advancing some idea as to the probable cause of the death. They are all agreed upon one thing, ad that is, that the good old man was murdered, but by whom, and for what purpose, they cannot say.

They make way for the carriage:

The one daily paper is being put in press as fast as its proprietor can hurry on his men. The correspondthey see and recognize those within. The chief of police, the coroner, and young doctor, are well ents for the various newspapers in personages. The officials ach the body. It has graphed the news to those cities, to nown personages. The officials broach the body. It has een left just where found. The farm hands, sol and Harry, are standing by it, as if to guard the dead. papers. Business is suspended: young and old, rich and poor, jostle each other, in their eagerness to catch a glimpse of the carriage as it proceeds on its way to the office of the deceased

With a beating heart, Gareau places his flager upon the pulse. No sign— that lithful indicator is stilled for-eve. Tenderly he lifts the white eye-

"Dead," he sobs, "dead!" ngs. He finds the dead man's before the office, and the body is ten-

derly carried in. Sobs, groans, threatening murmurs, arise from the densa crowd, as they see the lifeless form. The policemen force a passage through the crowd, the body is carried into the office, and then the windows are shut down, the doors closed, and the crowd slowly turn and go their respective

ways.
The inquest is to be at 3 p. m. They will be on hand. The morbid curiosity of a crowd must be satisfied.

CHAPTER VI.

THE INQUEST.

The hour set for the inquest rapidly rolls around. The clocks in the neighborhood strike three, and Coroner Vandewater commands silence and calls the jury.

They sit silent and attentive about the form stretched out upon a bier. It has not been touched; the face is still stained with the life blood of the loved old man; the clothing has not been removed. The witnesses, or rather those who found the body, are there. Throckmorton, the chief of police, alone being absent. He has started off immediately after the body has been carried in, gone to his resi-dence and saddled a horse, and has then galloped away. He has not returned as yet, is not present when the inquest begins. Sitting at the head of the corpse is Dr. Gareau, his head bowed, his heart heavy. Standing in the corner of the room is a stranger, a plain looking thoughtful man, whose head, exposed, shows signs of bald-He holds his beaver hat in his hands, and occasionally relieves the pressure of his standing collar by in-



HE HAS FALLEN UPON HIS KNIES.

serting the index finger of his right hand between it and his throat. He is dressed plainly, not one conspicuous article about him; he stands waiting for the proceedings to begin.

Dr. Garcau is first called. He testifies that the deceased is Ezra Wilbur, his benefactor and partner. States that he was summoned to attend the wife of Conrad Gardner between the hours of 6 and 7, on the preceding night. He had not returned to his home. He had been informed of his death by the farm laborer, Bill Smithers, who, with two companions, had

discovered the corpse.
"I understand the Doctor had been absent a few days," remarked the the river. Coroner. "Yes, he had gone to Philadelph

"Do you know where the deceased and New York on a matt. er of tusivisited last night?" inquired the "May I inquire the nature of the

"He was afflicted with a peculiar malady about which he wished to cor-

sult some eminent physicians. "Ah! a dangerous disease?"

"An incurable one." "May not that disease have been the cause of his death?"

Gareau starts: he has not thought of that. But no, it is not likely; he says so. 'The disease would not strike him with a large stone, nor rifle his pock-

"No, hardly. He was in good health and spirits when he left you?" ters. Then he searches every pocket. 'Never better."

"That will do. Bill Smithers." The young man takes the stand. He testimony is brief, also that of his companions. The young man, Sol, has nearly finished when a movement companions. in the crowd attracts the attention of the coroner.
"Silence!" he commands.

"Mr. Throckmorton is tryin' to git in, sir," pipes up a little fellow near "Make way for the Chief of Police,"

commands the coroner.

The c owd stand back and Throckmorton enters, but not alone, for with him are Conrad Gardner, Adrian Dyke and the servant, James. The chief of

police has been gathering evidence. Each of the three newcomers shows signs of distress. The honest face of Gardner is white and troubled, his eyes shift uneasily about the room, filling with terror as they rest upon the corpse. Adrian Dyke controls himself with an effort. His haughty face is anxious, pale; he avoids looking upon the body. The servant, James, is trembling like a leaf. The stranger in the corner of the room observes all this-his eye quickly flashes from one to the other.

"I thought you had deserted us," remarks the coroner in an undertone to

'No, I have been working, and I think I have discovered the murderer.' His words, though spoken in a low tone, are heard by Gareau. He lifts his head and looks eagerly at the chief of police who is wiping the perspira-tion from his forehead, with a red silk

To be Continued.

All Sorts. Brooklyn has 338 churches. The performances of the Salyation Army in Downgiae. Mich., lately, in

cluded a cake walk. A horse is never sick at the stomach, because that animal is not provided with a gall-bladder.

Over 130,000 motherless chickens are daily turned out by incubators in the New England States. Among the rules of a fashionable

flat-house in New York is this one: "Whistling in the halls prohibited. To avoid the odor of onions while peeling them, they should be peeled while they are held under water.

A wild bear wandered into the streets of Wilbur, Wash., the other day, and was shot for his temerity.

THROUGH A BRIDGE THE SULTAN FRIGHTENED He is Aroused by the Gathering of the

A CLEVELAND, O., STREET CAR ACCIDENT.

A Trolley Car Fall 100 Feet to Water and Nineteen Persons Meet With Death A Conductors Carelessuess Costs Him His Life Sad Scenes.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 19.-Hundreds of people remained on the river banks all Saturday night and thousands gathered Sunday while the work of searching for the victims of the electric car disaster of Saturday night was in progress. The story of the awful catastrophee is as follows:

As the car went over the brink of the abyss the motorman jumped from the vestibuled front. All the other occupants of the car, with the exception of the few who had managed to jump as it toppled over, went down to certain death. The car disappeared from sight as soon as it struck the water and every one of the passen-gers were drowned.

The ill-fated motor car, containing between twenty and thirty people, approached the draw just as a vessel was nearing it, and the bridge attendants had closed the big iron gates and were preparing to swing the draw. As is the rule, the car stopped and the conductor went forward to release the switch in case the way was clear. He must have been blinded by the electric lights, for an eye-witness declares that although the gates were closed and the draw was already in motion, the conductor raised the switch handle.

The motorman applied the current and the car shot forward and struck the gates with a crash. There was only a moment's pause and then the heavy car ground its way through the wreckage and plunged over the brink into the black abyss, a mid the screams and frantic struggles of the passen-gers, who, at the first intimation of danger, rushed to the rear door. The car struck the water with a great splash, and then there was silence.

The first reports of the disaster have been verified in every particular, with the possible exception of the number of victims, which is a trifle smaller than was at first sur posed.

The work of rescuing the bodies of the victims has gone on steadily since o'clock Saturday evening, and it is now believed that nothing more can be done until the last bit of the wreckage of the car has been removed from the river.

It was almost impossible to work with any system. The crowd pushed itself as near the scene as possible and the efforts of a large force of police to maintain order was almost in vain. was with great difficulty that a body. when recovered, was taken to one of the dead wagons.

One of the bodies found was that of little Gertie Hoffman, aged 414 years, who was going home from the store where her father was employed, with her mother and brother. The child's body was found lying against the bank of the river, some distance below the scene of the accident.

The finding of her body filled the

cup of sorrow for her father. She was the last member of his family. His wife and son Harvey, the latter

James McLaughlin. Henry W. Mecklenberg. Edward Hoffman. Mrs. John A. Saurnheimer. Miss Bessie Davis. Harry W. Foster. Mrs. Minnie C. Brown. Curt Lephne. Mrs. A. W. Hoffman.

Harvey Hoffman, 7 years old. Mrs Martha Palmer. Marie Mitchen. Augusta Sarinski. Gertie Hoffman, 41 years old. Louis F. Huletz.

Mrs. Marchta Saurnheimer. Matthew Callahan. Arrangement have been made for the funerals of the victims, nearly all of which will occur to-morrow.

WESTERN UNION BEATEN Federal Courts Overthrows Its Claim Just'ce Barlan's Decision.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19 .- The United

States Supreme court in an opinion by Justice Harlan held in effect that the Union Pacific Railway Company had no right to make a lease practically giving to the Western Union Telegraph Company an exclusive right to maintain telegraph lines along its route. The court by its decision reverses the judgment of the Circuit court of appeals and affirms that of the Circuit court for the Nebraska district. The decision holds that the United States has a right to maintain a bill in equity to compel the Union Pacific to maintain its own lines of telegraph along its railroad routes and that the obligation imposed upon the railroad company to do this was as strong as its obligations to maintain the railroad

In the case of the United States against the same two corporations to recover money paid for government messages to the Western Union since 1881 over the lines along the Union Pa-cific right of way the court affirmed the judgment below in favor of the corporations. If it could be shown which messages were sent over the Union Pacific lines on the north of the railroad track and which over the Western Union lines on the south, it would hold that reimburse-ment should be made for the former messages, but since the evidence was to the effect that it was impossible to distinguish them it would rule against the United States claims.

E. P. Ripley President of the Santa Fe. CIIICAGO, Nov. 19 .- Advices received from the East indicate the election of E. P. Ripley, present third vice president of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway, as president of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company, and of D. B. Robinson, present acting president of the company, as first vice president.

Didn't Believe It. He-De Freshe is laid up with nervous prostration.

She-It must be something else. Nothing on earth could prostrate that fellow's nerve.

Warships-To Quiet Things. LONDON, Nov. 19 .- It is understood in well informed circles here that the assembling of the British and foreign fleets in Salonica bay is having a good effect upon the Turkish government and that the Sultan has finally determined to make carnest efforts to put a stop to the bloodshed in Asia Minor. It is said that the Marquis of Salisbury has received assurance that the Sultan has dispatched commissioners to Asia Minor instructed to put in force as soon as practicable the reforms insisted upon by the powers, and that beyond the assembling of the foreign fleets off Salonica, the powers will take no further steps at present, being desirous of giving to the Turkish government every opportunity possible of restoring order in the disturbed districts, without having recourse to measures which might add to the state

Minister Terrett Doing His Duty.

of anarchy prevailing.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 19.-No details have yet been received here of the massacre of about soo Armenians at Kharput, or of the sacking and burning of eight out of twelve of the buildings belonging to the American missionaries there. United States Minister Terrell has telegraphed for particulars of the outbreak, asking whether the eight American mission buildings were directly set on fire by the rioters or simply caught fire and were destroyed as the result of a general conflagration.

In anticipation of the recent massacres, Mr. Terrell had previously de-manded and obtained from the Turkish government categorical orders for the protection of the American missionaries, and nothing which can be done has been left undone by the United States.

The Armenian leaders of Constantinople are compelled to keep in hiding for fear of arrest. The Turkish police continue to throw Armenians into prison and secret executions are said to be of frequent occurrence,

Turkey's Ambassador to England Dying. LONDON, Nov. 19.-Ruston Pasha. the Turkish ambassador to the court of St. James, is dying of influenza. He is an Italian by birth and was known as Count Malini previous to entering the service of Tarkey. He was at one time governor of the Le-banon and is described as having been a very just and firm official.

NO MILLIONS FOR INDIANS.

The Claim of the New York Tribe for

Kansas Land Values Dented. Washington, Nov. 19 .- Judge John Davis delivered the opinion of a majority of the court of claims, dismissing the petition in the case of the New York Indians who claimed from the government \$2,393,500, because of the alleged loss of certain lands in

Kansas. In 1831 and 1822 the United States, through treaties with the Menominee tribe in Wisconsin set aside land in that State for those Indians of the New York tribes who should emigrate there. Some Indians went to Wisconsin and received land, but the number ber was relatively small. Another treaty was therefore made in 1838, which provided for a removal further West. In that treaty the government agreed to set aside land for the tribes in what has since become the State of Kansas and to give them funds to establish themselves in their homes. Less than 400 Indians, however, moved, and after the lapse of several years the land in Kansas was given over to white settlement.

A Bridge Goes Down With a Big Crowd FULTON, Mo., Nov. 19 .- Much excitement was caused yesterday afternoon by the falling of the Gerhardt bridge over the Stinson river, where an immense crowd had gathered to witness the baptism of a number of colored people by the Baptist colored church. The bridge was crowded with people, both black and white. Without any warning whatever, a fifty foot span went down with a fearful crash, precipitating the crowd of men, women and children into the water from a height of fifteen feet. The people fell in heaps in water four or five feet A large number were more or less injured, but no one was killed. The accident threw a damper over the baptismal proceedings for a short time. but they were finally resumed.

Killed on a Rusaway Train. BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Nov. 19 .- Near

Corona, Alu., this morning, while a heavy freight on the Southern Railway was climbing a long grade, the caboo and two cars broke loose and started back down grade. Conductor W. T. Ruffin was the only man on the caboose, and he began applying the hand brakes, but to no avail. The wild cars gathered speed as they ran. After running six miles the cars dashed into the engine of the Corona express. Ruffin, still at the brakes when the Ruffin, still at the branch killed, being crash came, was instantly killed, being crushed into a shapeless mass. passengers on the express miraculously escaped with a shaking up.

Thurston Resigns From the U. P. OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 19.-In an interview Senator Thurston said: "My resignation as general solicitor of the Union Pacific railway has been forwarded to Judge Dillon, in New York and will not be presented to the re-ceivers of the road. I resign, not because of any real or apparent impropriety in my acting as attorney for the receivers, but simply because the duties of the position require the whole time and attention of the man who holds it."

To Defend a Filibustering Ship. WASHINGTON, Nov. 19,-Ex-United States Senator Eppa Hunton and Mr. C. E. Creecy have been retained by the owners of the steamship Laurada as their attorneys in Washington. The Laurada was seized by the collector of customs at Charleston, S. C., on complaint by the Spanish minister to Sec-retary Carlisle that she had violated the neutrality laws in carrying Gen-eral Cespedes with a force of men and arras and ammunition to Cuba.

WHOLE TOWN AFTER HIM.

Murderous Assault of a Lecherous Negro Arouses Dunlap. Kas. EMPORIA, KANSAS, Nov. 18 .- Dunlap, . little village thirty miles north of here, is wild tonight and most of its inhabt-

tants are out on a man hunt. David Henderson, a young colored school teacher, not long ago assaulted one of his pupils, Dora Ray, about four-teen years of age. He was cited to ap-pear before the board of education. To-night he did so, accompanied by his lawyer, J. W. Miller of Council Grove. At the hearing evidence was not only produced proving the attempted assault a few days ago, but he was charged with renewing his attempt between 4

and 5 o'clock this evening.

Notwithstanding all this, the board wished to settle the matter so Henderson would not have to appear in court to answer to a criminal charge. This exasperated the father of the little girl. Samuel Ray, who insisted that he be arrested and tried. A quarret ensued and Henderson struck Ray over the head with a hatchet, splitting his skull open. He then made a rush for the door of the schoolroom, in which the investigation was taking place, and was met in the aisle by Mrs. Ray, who attempted to stop him. She, too, fell before his mur-derous weapon, also being struck on the head with the sharp edge of the halohet. The next in his path was Mrs. McFuli, a daughter of Mrs. Ray, and sister of fittle Dora. He felled her to the floor. her head also receiving a blow his now bloody weapon. He his now bloody weapon. He then reached the door and might have escaped without further injury to anyme. He seemed not satisfied, however, and turned aside to strike Thomas Starkey, who received a blow over the nead, similar to those received by all the others, and was left, like them, weltering in blood.

Honderson then escaped and has not

Henderson then escaped and has not since been seen, although the utmost efforts are being put forth to capture him. Neighboring towns and villages have been informed of the terrible affair and asked to assist in his capture.

MURDER IN WICHITA.

An Old Man Killed in His Home and the Body Put in an Alley.

WICHITA, Kan., Nov. 19 .- John Carter, a driver, who lives on South Lawrence avenue, found in the alley in the rear the dead body of Henry N. Leonard, a second hand goods dealer, aged 50 years, lying in a fool of blood. There were many wounds on the head, made apparently with some blunt, heavy instrument, and a knife wound

The coroner and detectives were notified and traced the path where the body had been dragged until it led to the house where Leonard had been living, through the stable and up to

the kitchen door. The officers found Mrs. Leonard and

her son, Orville Williamson, mopping up the blood which was spattered over the floor and furniture. Both were arrested and lodged in jail.

Several months ago Leonard's first wife secured a divorce from him, and within about two months he married. within about two months he married

Mrs. Williamson.
Frank M. Williamson, former husband of Mrs. Leonard, was arrested later. It is said that the two had never been divorced.

CHEROKEES THREATEN.

The Mayor of Afton, Ind. Ter., Appeals to

the Dawes Commission. VINITA, Ind. Ter., Nov. 19 -At the election at Afton last August serious trouble arose and Mayor Gratzier tried in vain to preserve order. He was asked to appear before the Dawes commission and did so. His enemies charged that he had done so in behalf of the "intruders," and he was finally forced to go to Southwest City, Mo., because of threats against him. He was warned not to return, but did so under escort of federal officers and declares that he will stay there despise the threats.

Mr. Gratzier wrote to the Dawes commission about the matter, sending an affidavit, and received a note from Chairman Henry L. Dawes, saying: "We have forwarded this paper to the Secretary of the Interior and have suggested that he at once wire the chief of the Cherokee nation to protect you, which we think will be done.

Retribution Very swift. FORT SCOTT, Kan., Nov. 19-About ioon to-day Dr. A. O. Corey, a practicing deutist. called his daughter, Cors. a beautiful young girl of 17, into his office and attempted a brutal assault on her, but she escaped and ran down stairs into the millinery store. He pursued her and tried to force her to return to his room but bystanders interfered.

A messenger was dispatched for an officer and when Chief of Police Robinson arrived the doctor was still upstairs. When the officer went up to arrest him, Corey jumped out of a rear window evidently intending to land on a stairway that ran down the outside of the building, but he went over the banister and fell to the ground on his head and was killed instantly.

Mende Wants a Change of Venue.

ATCHISON, Kan., Nov. 19.—The attorneys for R. C. Meade, ex-superintendent of the Atchison schools, who was arrested in New York a few weeks ago and brought back here to answer a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses from an Atchi-son widow, will petition for a change of venue to Wyandotte county. The petition claims that the people of the Second judicial district of Kansas have been so prejudiced by newspaper re-ports and comments that the defendant cannot receive a fair trial here. Meade has been in jail here ever a non his arrest, being unable to give bond.

Lawrence's Big Revivat Closed. LAWRENCE, Kan., Nov. 19 .- The greatest religious revival in the history of Lawrence has closed, when thirty people, among them several leading business men, were converted. Meet-ings were held during the last three weeks under the direction of Mr. Crittenton, the "millionaire evangelist." There was a total of over 200 conversions.

Mishap at a Kansas Charlvari. FLORENCE, Kau., Nov. 19. - John Sayres of Cedar Point is laid up with a wound, as a result of participating in a charivari Saturday night. Nearly all of the boys of the village were in the party, and one of them became ex-cited and accidentally shot Sayres in the shoulder with a 32 bulles