

THE ONE IS FORTY-FOUR.

Lefty, serene, star crowned she sits the one...

Never more shall Tyranny Command them to mend unpaid toll nor scourge...

Thus blossoms fair The realm to fuller bloom and truer life...

The Great Hesper.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED. As I thus explained what had happened...

What was more easy, being in the room, than to conceal himself in it?

The movement I had seen in the curtain, the sound similar to the drawing of a blade from its sheath...

The dark upon me? I thought of the clasp-knife Van Hoock had given me...

I pushed back the curtains so that the light from the lamp fell upon the edge of the bedstead...

The latter supposition explained the sound and movement I had heard and seen...

To satisfy myself at once upon this point, I leaped out of bed, resolved to strike a match and look under the valance...

They must have been taken while I lay screened by the bed curtains. I glanced over my shoulder...

Should I spring upon him and strangle him against the wall in the folds of the curtain?

It was not a sure victory for me, and a partial one might in the end be fatal...

Keeping my eye upon the curtain I drew back to the foot of the bed. To get to the door I must cross the room...

The chances were pretty equal, and I determined to save myself by flight rather than risk the fatal result of the unequal encounter...

I made my way noiselessly in a straight line down the room until I got opposite the door...

I grasped the handle, in the hope that I might be able to tear the lock off; the screw had been taken out...

There was but a narrow row of blue flame above the wick; it faded away, and all was dark.

If I called for help, it was not certain that the heavy sleeping Judge would hear me...

Probably my foot was already approaching me; my eye would be the signal for him to spring upon me.

No, my only chance of escape was in maintaining silence, and keeping him in ignorance of my position...

I backed a few feet from the door, and then I stopped, as the reflection crossed my mind that I might be backing toward my adversary!

I could hear nothing but the thumping of the blood in my temples and the quick tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac...

He had his work to do, and must have made up his mind how to do it before putting out the light...

I knew by the ticking of my watch that the bed was somewhere behind me, and that I ought to be facing the oriel...

As I continued to stare in that direction, I became convinced that this was the fact, and slight though the assurance was...

He was there, between me and the oriel. My first impulse was to end the terrible suspense, and spring forward upon him...

He might be close to me, or he might be close to the oriel—it was impossible to tell merely by the absence of a faint light...

Suddenly I saw the gray seam of light again. Had he gone to the right or left? I knew not...

I resolved to back toward the wall at the upper end of the room, and guided still by the ticking of my watch...

I am not a coward, yet I own that the terror of the following minutes thrills me now as I look back upon it...

I stood there waiting for the attack, until, the suspense growing intolerable, I felt that I must end it by shouting aloud to Brace...

"I will wait five minutes longer, and no more," I said to myself, resolving to calculate the space fairly...

The hair bristled upon my head as I thought I heard the creak repeated, yet I stood there, and counted another minute...

"Now, surely four minutes are up," I thought, and drew my head down into my shoulders...

I drew a deep inspiration, resolved to shout my loudest to Brace, but before the sound had passed my lips a towel was drawn tight upon my face...

There was a deep inspiration, resolved to shout my loudest to Brace...

my hands to tear the thing off; in an instant they were enveloped in the thick curtains, and though the fellow had not sufficient strength to tie them down to my side...

As I could not release my head, I got my arms down, and tried to seize the rascal's foot...

"Now," thought I, "if only thorns and sinews are concerned, we will see who can get the best of it."

My left hand being free, I felt again for the knot of the towel that bound me to the post...

I knew that I was powerless, yet I retained a certain kind of consciousness. I was sensible that the difficulty of breathing no longer troubled me...

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CONGRESS AT WORK.

BOTH HOUSES OPEN WITH USUAL SCENES.

Crowds in the Galleries and a Quite Full Attendance of Members—The Late Ex-Speaker Crisp's Desk Draped—How the Message Was Received.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—The reassembling of Congress today for the closing session of the Fifty-fourth Congress was made even more of a gala affair than usual...

Exactly at 11 o'clock the Vice President entered the chamber and, going to the desk of the presiding officer, gave a tap which brought the Senate to order while the blind chaplain, the Rev. Dr. Millburn, delivered an impressive invocation.

The chaplain referred to the sickness of Mr. Allison and besought his speedy restoration to health and spoke of the recent exciting political contest through which the country had passed...

The roll call showed seventy Senators present and then Mr. Cullom's resolution that the House of Representatives be notified that the Senate was in session and ready to proceed with business was agreed to without comment...

Mr. Sherman made the customary motion for a committee of Senators and members to wait upon the president and upon its adoption the presiding officer named Mr. Sherman and Mr. Smith of New Jersey.

Mr. Morrill of Vermont was the first to suggest anything in the nature of legislative business by presenting several petitions asking for the passage of the Dingley bill...

At 1:45 o'clock Mr. Sherman reported that the President had been waited upon and would communicate his views in writing...

Most of the senators remained in their seats during the reading of the President's message and followed it with much interest.

Just as the Senate was about to adjourn at 3:25 o'clock, Mr. Call of Florida arose to offer a resolution, but which he withdrew until tomorrow.

Resolved, That the United States of America recognize the republic of Cuba as a free and independent government and accord to that people all the rights of a sovereign and independent government in the ports and within the jurisdiction of the United States.

In the House, the galleries, to which the public are admitted without cards, were crowded before 11 o'clock, while the halls were jammed. Pages were scurrying about, carrying to the seats of members flowers and floral pieces from their constituents and admiring friends.

In the midst of this general rejoicing there was an air of sadness as members glanced at the black pall which covered the conspicuous desk of the late ex-Speaker Crisp...

As the hands of the clock pointed to 42, Speaker Reed quietly entered the hall and ascended the rostrum. He was attired in a black frock coat and looked bronzed and vigorous.

The Rev. Mr. Cowden of Michigan, the blind chaplain, offered the invocation and when it was finished the Speaker ordered the clerk to call the roll.

The Speaker appointed Mr. Cannon of Illinois, Mr. Payne of New York, and Mr. Turner of Georgia to constitute the committee to notify the President and then a recess was taken to 1:30 o'clock.

The Noted New Yorker Passes Away His Son Could Arrive. NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—Colonel John R. Fellows, district attorney, ex-congressman and gold standard Democratic leader in the late campaign, died shortly after noon to-day from gastritis and complication of diseases.

Every possible effort was made by the physicians in attendance to sustain life until John R. Fellows, jr., could reach here from the south, but Mr. Fellows died about three hours before the train arrived.

ESTIMATES FOR NEXT YEAR.

Mr. Carlisle Submits His Figures—Needs of the Nation.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—Secretary Carlisle today transmitted to the speaker of the House of Representatives the estimates of appropriations required for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897. They are recapitulated by titles as follows: Legislative establishment—\$1,379,870.

Executive establishment—\$19,865,952. Judicial establishment—\$97,120. Foreign intercourse—\$2,082,728.

Military establishment—\$24,292,636. Naval establishment—\$32,434,773. Indian affairs—\$7,279,555. Pensions—\$14,328,580.

Public work—\$31,437,661. Postal service—\$1,288,331. Miscellaneous—\$26,344,216. Permanent annual appropriations—\$120,078,220.

Total—\$127,718,970. The estimates for the present fiscal year amounted to \$118,091,074, and the appropriations, including the deficiencies and miscellaneous, to \$132,421,605.

Under the head of public works, appropriations are asked for many public buildings, including the following: Kansas City, Mo., postoffice, etc., \$296,000; Milwaukee, Wis., postoffice, etc., \$400,000; Omaha, Neb., court house, \$25,000, and \$100,000 for the extension of the limit of the cost of the site and building.

Under the head of fortifications and other works of defense, \$5,000,000 are asked for the construction under recent acts of Congress of gun and mortar batteries; \$300,000 for sites for fortifications and sea-coast defenses; \$105,000 for the preservation and repair of fortifications; \$33,000 for the construction of sea-walls and the embankments; \$5,150,000 for torpedoes for harbor defense and \$9,770,156 for armament for fortifications, which include \$1,117,326 for steel for sea-coast guns, \$1,728,000 for steel breech loading mortars and \$1,507,680 for reserve supply of powder and projectiles.

The total estimate for fortifications and other works of defense is \$15,813,250—an increase of over 100 per cent over the appropriations for the present fiscal year. For the construction of buildings and enlargement of military posts \$1,000,000 is asked for.

The total estimate for rivers and harbors are \$5,349,000 and the total for public works of all kinds \$31,437,661. A statement is appended showing the total amounts required for the improvement of rivers and harbors under the acts of 1890, 1892 and 1896, but which are not yet under contract. These amount to about \$17,500,000.

Among other appropriations asked for are the following: For the recoinage of uncurrent silver coins, \$250,000; maintaining and improving national cemeteries, \$100,000; headstones for graves of soldiers, \$25,000; cables for harbor defenses, \$20,000; for maintenance of national homes for disabled volunteer soldiers, \$2,618,215; for state and territorial homes, \$825,000; for surveying of public lands, \$325,000; for payment of salaries, fees and expenses of United States marshals and their deputies, \$1,200,000; for furnishing artificial limbs and transportation, \$183,000; for special experimental work in ballooning for the use of the signal corps, \$10,000.

RAILROAD MEN IN A WRECK. A Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Telemotor Scattered. CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 8.—About 8 o'clock this morning three-quarters of a mile west of Storrs station on the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern railway, an accommodation train from Cochran, Ind., and a special made up of a passenger coach and two private cars, carrying all of the general officers of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern, except President Bacon and General Manager Peabody, for a special inspection of the road, collided in a fog. The engineer and fireman of the special were instantly killed. General Traffic Manager George E. Randolph was severely injured and his collar bone broken. General Passenger Agent J. M. Chesbrough was thrown through the glass of a door and his face severely cut; Fred Moore, chief clerk to the chief engineer of the Big Four, was badly cut; Charles F. Whitling, passenger, Lawrenceburg, Ind., badly injured; R. S. Johnson, superintendent of telegraph, bruised.

M'KINLEY ON THE MESSAGE. The President-Elect Reads the President's Words With Deep Interest. CANTON, Ohio, Dec. 8.—When President-elect McKinley received a copy of President Cleveland's message, he read aloud to friends about him the first two paragraphs uttered by Mr. Cleveland referring to the recent election, and made no effort to conceal his pleasure.

Mr. Cleveland's exposition of the Cuban situation was followed closely by Mr. McKinley, but neither his face nor his words gave any indication as to his sentiments, except to show deep interest. He also gave no expression as to the tariff clauses.

Mr. Cleveland's utterances on the statistics of the treasury department, retirement of greenbacks and national banks were all read with apparent concern, and his consideration of trusts was read in full with the deepest interest.

Mrs. Claude Matthews Critically Ill. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 8.—Mrs. Matthews, wife of Governor Claude Matthews, who has been sick for several days, was seized with hemorrhage of the stomach last evening and is not expected to survive.

No Gift for Mr. Bayard. LONDON, Dec. 8.—United States Ambassador Bayard has written to the Daily Telegraph, which has been getting up a Christmas farewell memorial for him, asking the proprietors of the paper not to proceed to carry out their "kind and generous proposition" along the lines planned.

Allison May Succeed Olney. WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—Senator Allison, of Iowa, may be secretary of state under President McKinley. The post will be offered to him, no doubt, within a fortnight, in case there is any indication that the senator will accept.

HANGED BY JUDGE LYNCH.

The Winner Family Murder Avenge—Mob Law in Missouri.

LEXINGTON, Mo., Dec. 8.—Two hundred unarmed men from Ray county broke into the jail here last night, took Jesse Winner and James Nelson, who were charged with the murder of Mrs. Winner and her two children, near Richmond, October 20, across the river and hanged them. The bodies were found this morning.

Lon Lackey, the third man accused of complicity in the crime, was brought here this morning from Richmond and it is feared the mob may return some night for him.

Winner was brought here ten days ago for safe keeping, and Nelson was put in jail here Saturday. That evening there were many rumors that Ray county people were organizing to come here to lynch the two men, and the jail was, by order of Judge Ryland, strongly guarded. No mob appeared, and last night very few men were on duty, while Sheriff Wright was at his farm near Wellington and the jail was in charge of Deputies Fulkerson and Good.

At 12:05 o'clock Night Watchman Crowder saw a band of fully 200 unarmed men coming down the street and ran to notify the guard at the jail but was captured by the mob and held by it. The mob then surrounded the jail without making any noise and had the guards covered with Winchester rifles before they knew that lynchers were in the county.

The mob demanded the keys to the jail from Jailer Goode, but he refused to give them up. They told him it was the keys or death, but he replied: "Let it then be death."

Deputy Fulkerson drew his revolver and in an instant was covered by a hundred or more rifles. Night Watchman Crowder shouted to the guards to be "brave boys," and a number of guns were placed against his head and body and he was warned to keep quiet.

Finding that they could not get the keys, the lynchers, who had brought tools of all kinds with considerable dynamite, which they declared they would use, broke the locks of the corridor door and entered the jail. Then they broke the lock off the cell door and were in possession of the two men.

HANGED UPON ONE TREE LIMB. Winner and Nelson pleaded for their lives. "Standing in the presence of Almighty God, I swear I did not murder my wife and children," pleaded Winner.

"I swear I am innocent," added Nelson. The pleading of the two men was of no avail and both were bound and dragged out. Winner was trembling and pale, but Nelson was cool. The leader of the mob then ordered all to march to Ray county, saying that the lynchers would spare Lafayette county the expense of burying the bodies. The other prisoners in the jail were warned not to try to escape or they would be severely dealt with.

Then with its two victims the mob went quietly down Eleventh street to the river, crossed in skiffs and hanged the two men to a burr oak tree side by side on one limb. The bodies were found this morning. Nelson's toes were touching the ground and there was a stoical look of bravado on his face. Winner's face had an expression of horror upon it. Winner's watch was in his pocket and was stopped at 5:45 o'clock. His feet were touching the ground and his legs were bent at the knees.

Deputy Sheriff Richard Green of Ray county arrived here this morning with Lon Lackey and lodged him in jail. He did not learn of the mob here last night until he arrived here this morning. Lackey will be taken to the Kansas City jail this evening.

LYNCHERS TO BE PROSECUTED. Prosecuting Attorney Aull said this morning: "I have evidence enough to identify some of the lynchers and have the names of many others. If it is the last act of my life I expect to bring the perpetrators to justice and shall request the assistance of the attorney general and all the power the state can lend to see that such conspirators against the law are punished and the conspirators brought to justice. They treated our officers like brutes and showed as little regard for law as they claimed had the alleged murderers they were seeking. Had they come the night before, some of them would have been in the hands of the undertaker or in the Lafayette county jail. The officers did their full duty, but were helpless under the circumstances."

It can be truly said that the deputies and guards did all in their power to save the prisoners. They could not have saved them had they known the mob was coming unless they could have gotten the prisoners out of town. This was deputy Fulkerson's idea, but no one thought there was any danger.

THE CRIME BRIEFLY REVIEWED. The Winner lived northeast of Richmond, on a small farm, and Winner worked in the town as a miner. October 20 the woman and two small children were found with their throats cut and their heads crushed with an axe. A deaf mute child escaped death, but could throw no light on the tragedy. Winner and Lackey, the latter Winner's farm hand, were arrested soon after the murder and both protested innocence. Winner tried to prove an alibi, but strong evidence was found against him, and it was also known that he had been intimate with Maggie Catron. The latter was arrested and confessed that Winner and James Nelson committed the crimes while she and Lon Lackey held the horses outside.

The man who robs another of his right, loses most by the transaction. Another Iron King. CHICAGO, Dec. 8.—John D. Rockefeller is seeking to outdo Andrew Carnegie as an iron king, and has plans already matured and about to be carried out aiming to that end. The Standard Oil Company, directed by Rockefeller, will be the foe of the Scotchman. This company has purchased in South Chicago, along the shores of Lake Michigan and at the mouth of the Calumet river, a plot of ground several acres in extent and with a water frontage of 2,200 feet. On this, it is said, rolling mills will be erected to cost \$1,000,000, and possibly twice that amount.