AND MINISTER VON 19 MAN ACCUSANCE

## THE MUTABLE MANY.

#### BY ROBERT BARR.

The Story of a Labor Union. A Tale of Present Day Problems. With Episodes from Real Life.

Barney, never quite got over his surprise at many others—it contains a man who can finding himself the son of James Hope and paint," finding himself the son of lames Hope and fluphemia, his wife. James Hope, the junior member of the firm of Monkton & Hope, was an undersized man, with a touch of haldness and an air of constant apology. He seemed to attach a mental string to every hesitating opinish he uttered, so that he might instantly pull it back if necessary. Meeting him on the street, one would take he fived in fear of his wife. The chief characteristic of his wife was a head taller than her. The contains a man who can plant,"

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's the old Parks gar, you know, Every should be plant."

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's the old Parks gar, you know, Every should be plant."

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's the old Parks gar, you know, Every should be plant."

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's the old Parks gar, you know, Every should be plant."

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's the old Parks gar, you know, Every should be plant."

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's the old Parks gar, you know, Every should be plant."

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's the old Parks gar, you know, Every should be plant."

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's be old Parks gar, you know, Every should be plant."

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's be old Parks gar, you know. Every should be plant."

"Oh, yes, Haldiman, that's mit right. That's be dead to report to report. The he was and yours, for I hope the time will come when you will take more the will come when you will take more. The dead and give him the check.

The door of the drawing room was thrown of the time will come when you will take more. The door of the dead and the time will come when you will take more. The door of the could. The door of the coul

tisk of making this world over again; many interesting features would, in that case, have been eliminated. Hope himself was not an example of unmitigated happiness. lady always had a number of protagers on hand, whom she afterward discovered, as a usual thing, to be undescrying, which dis covery caused them to be thrown over for new cases, that in turn went bad. She was also constantly in demand by organizations needing members with long purses, but Mrs. Hope had a wonderful talent for managing which was not always recognized by those with whom she associated. This often led to trouble, older members claiming, as they vulgarly put it, that she wanted to run the show, and one cutspoken person advised her to ameliorate the condition of husband's workmen it she desired fit subjects for her efforts. This remark turner Mrs. Hope's attention to the manufactory of Monkton & Hope, and led to her calling upon Mrs. Sartwell in the neighboring suburb of

Now, the son of these two dissimilar but estimable persons ought to have been a solemn prig, whereas he was, in fact, a bolsterous cad, and thus does nature revol

in unexpected surprises.

Baracy was a broad-shouldered, good natured giant, who towered over his shrinking father as the manument towers over the nearest lamppost. He was hall-fellow well met, and could not shake hands like an ordinary mortal, but must bring down his great paw with an over-shoulder terly unknown. The public won't buy my pletures. I den't conceal that fact. Why pletures is deady in the lady, with justifiable pride. "Now, what it want you to do is to see this man Sartwell: have the will pay attention to you because he will pay attention to you because he will be civil to you." You amage me? "You amage me?" "To not so sure of that," said Barney, so doubtfully. "I imagine he thinks me rather the lesser of two cylls." "I give you my word of hence they did. Haldiman. Birmingham! Think of that the lesser of two cylls." "Well provide controlling the public won't buy my pletures. I den't conceal that fact. Why the lady, with justifiable pride. "Now, what it want you to do is to see this man Sartwell: he will pay attention to you because he knows that in time you will be his master, and so he will be civil to you." "You amage me?" "To not so sure of that," said Barney, doubtfully. "I imagine he thinks me rather an ass, you know." "Well pay attention to you because he will be civil to you." "You amage me?" "To not so sure of that," said Barney, so doubtfully. "I imagine he thinks me rather an ass, you know." "Well pay attention to you because he will be will pay attention to you because he will be will pay attention to you because he will be will pay attention to you because he will be will pay attention to you because he will be will pay attention to you because he will be will pay attention to you because he will be will pay attention to you because he will be will pay attention to you because the the fady, with justifiable pride. "Now, what it want you to do is to see this man Sartwell: the will pay attention to you because to the will pay attention to you because he will be as if he were throwing a cricket ball, and after the resounding whack of pains on pain, he would crunch the hand he held until its owner winted. Friends of the

the lesser of two cvils, "Holsterous brute," his comrades said behind his back, but the energetic shoulder-blow or hand-clasp merely meant that Bar-ney was very glad indeed to meet a friend,

the Australian bush, where muscle counts for something, there was a place yawning rather he put certain colors on canvas. For some years Barney had been the amazement of Julius's school in Paris. He had a suite of rooms at the Grand hotel, and he drove to the school in the Rue du Dragon every morning with a ecachman and foot-, the latter carrying Barney's painting while the former sax in a statuesque position on the box with his whip at the correct angle. Of course, the art students were not going to stand that sort of thing, so they closed the gates one day and at-tacked the young man in a body. Barney



INSPECTS HOPE BARNARD

at first thought it was fun, for he did not undominand the language very well, and his good-natured roar sounded loud over the shrill cries of his antagonists. He reached for them one by one, placed them horizontally in a heap, then rolled them over and over, flattening any student who attempted the oversition with a part of his signature and friend, however much we may pretend to. resurrection with a pat of his gigantic paw. Whatever admiration they may have had for art at Julian's, they certainly had a deep respect for muscle, and so left Barney alone after that. He invited them all to dinner at the Grand hotel, and they came. When his meteoric career as an art stu-dent in Paris was completed, he set himself up in an immense studio in Chelsea. The studio was furnished regardless of expense: there was everything in it that a studio ought to have-rich hangings from the east, tiger skins from India, oriental rugs, anetent armor, easels of every pattern, and luxurious lounges covered with stuffs from

There," said Barney to Hurst Haldi-

"There," said Barney to Hurst Haldiman, with a grand sweep of his hand, "what
do you think of that."
Haldiman, one of the most talented
students he had met in Parks, had now a
garret of his own in London, where he
painted when he got time, and did black
and white work for the magazines and illustrated weeklies to keep himself in money.
Barn-y had invited all his own old Parising
friends, one by one, to see his new quartors.

Wonderful!" said Haldiman. "I vester to say there is not another studio in London "That was my intention," replied Barney. "They told me that Sir Richard Daubs had

the finest studio in London. I said nothing but went to work, and here I am. Have you ever seen Daubs' studio, Hurst?

"No. He is not so friendly as you are. Barney; he has never invited me."

"Well, I'll get you an invitation, and I want to tall the conditions and I.

think of mine as compared with his."
"Thanks, old man, but don't trouble about

CHAPTER IV. sparse; merely came up here you know, because we had been in Parls together. Daubs' studio has one great advantage over

"What business, mater?"
"What business, mater?"
"What business, mater?"
"What business and yours, of course, Your father's business and yours, for I hope the time will come when you will take more interest in it than you do now. The men, it The door of the drawing room was thrown

found out, and was being taken to church as a punishmen; by a just and indignant school mistress. Mrs. Hope joined in none of the was not a smoker. Then school mistress. Mrs. Hope joined in none of the fashionable frivcities of Surbiton, where she lived. She had a mission and a duty toward her fellow creatures—that is, toward those who were poor, and who could not very well resent her patronage. She had an idea that if all the well to do did their duty, the world would be a brighter and a better place—which is doubtful.

We may all be more or less grateful that Mrs. Hope has not been intructed with the task of making this world over again; many characters among the working classes, although they are often difficult to find. The



BARNARD HOPE RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE WITH MR. SARTWELL

A town that menufactures nails and gun-barrels."

want to borrow money. "Now look here, Hurst, don't throw my for Parney; perhaps there was a place for him even in London, but if there was fate beastly cash in my teeth. Am I to blame and Barney's own inclinations removed him if I am rich? Do I allow it to make a from it as far as possible. Barney was difference between man and man? We were an artist; that is to say, he painted, or talking about art, not money." "So we were. About your pictures. Go!

> "I only wanted to point out to you that one must take things philosophically. Now, if Birmingham had rejected one of your pictures it would have depressed you for

"Birmingham has got me on the other alley, Barney. It has accepted two of mine. Hence my gloom after what you have told

Barnev beamed on his visitor. Here was his argument clinched, but he repressed his desire to say "I told you so." Still, he could not allow the occasion to pass withcut improving it with a little judicious coun-

There you are, Haldiman, there you are. Does not the fact that you are accepted of Birmingham make you pause and think?" "I'm staggered. It's a knock-down blow. I'll be in the academy next."

"Oh, not so had as that. You see, Haldiian you have talent of a certain kind-"Now, Barrey, you lay it on too thick. I like flattery, of course, but it must be delicately done. You are gress in your praise." "I am not flattering you, Haldiman, 'pon my soul I'm not. Most fellows would be offended at what I'm going to say, but you're a densible man."

"There you go again."

"Listen to me. You have a certain talenttechnique, perhaps I should call it; a slight skill in technique."
"Ah, that's better. Now go on."

"You got the praise and the prizes in Paris because of your technique, and that set you on the wrong tack. You are merely only doing well what hosts of other men have done well before you. You are down among the ruck. Now, I strive after individuality."

"You get it, Barney." "That's not for me to say. Anyhow, indi-viduality and strength are what I want to see in my pictures, and there will some time come a critic with a mind unbiased enough to recognize these qualities. Then my day will have arrived. You mark my

vords, I shall found a school

Well, I must be going. I've got some technique to do for one of the magazines."
"Don't go just yet. I have not half finished. Here is what I have 12 propose. Give up your room and come here with me You see the great advantage I have over you is that I can wait. If a magezine asked me s do black and white work for it. I would have work or starve. I'm working for the future, not for the present! That's what I'd say. Now I'll give you a bedroom, rent free, and a corner of this studio. It won't east you a penny-nor your board, either. You can paint just what you like, and not what the public demands. Then you will

"We have different views about things Barney. That would seem to me the worst form of dependence. It is very generous a ccu, but utterly impracticable; bestdes, you haven't thought of the danger of my be coming a mere copylat of you-a shadow of the new individualist. I couldn't risk that

Better become the shadow of one man than a shadow of many, which you are "Perhaps, but we must each hoe our ow:

ow in our own way. Goodby, Barney." Haldiman went down states, not cheered as much as might have been expected by riope's overflowing good nature and genresity. He met Barney's mother on the of evident disapproval. She did not admir "Well, I'll get you an invitation, and I the set with whom her son had thrown in want you to tell me candidly what you his lot, and feared their influence on him would not be beneficial.
"Oh, mater!" cried Barney, when she

he was very poor and Barney very rich this circumstance need not make the slight-back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make coressions that are time, and I can. The people will come to unimportant, and thus effect a compromise that in the far west, or in the Australian bush, where muscle counts of the Australian bush, where muscle counts of the Australian bush, where muscle counts of the men and make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will back, with regrets. I said I can bide my them. He is to make a compromise will be a compromise "From both of you. I expect tact from

ou because you are my son."
"But why doesn't father talk to Sartwell? I know nothing of the business, and father does; it seems to be entirely in his "Your father, Barnard, is a timorous man and he is actually afraid of his manager. He

thinks it is interference, and doesn't wan to meddle, so he says, as if a man wer moddling in looking after his own affairs He fears Sartwell will resign, but that kind of man knows where his own interest lies. I'll risk his resigning, and I want you to see him at his house, for it is no use hering your father about these things. 'I don't like the job, mater; it does lool ke interference."
Mrs. Hope again raised her lorgnette by

ts long tortoke shell handle, and once more surveyed the studio. This must have cost you a great dea

money, Barrard," she said, impartially, "It did," admitted the young man. "I suppose I shall soon have to be writ-g another check for you. For how much shall I make it?

"It is such a pity to trouble you so often cater," replied the young man, "that perhaps we had better say three hundred."
"Very well." said his mother, rising, " vill have it ready for you when you com to Surbiton after having seen Sartwell at Wimbledon. It is on your way, you know."
"All right mater. But you mustn't blame me if I don't succeed. I'll do my best but Sartwell's an authority best but Sartwell's an authority." Sartwell's an awkward beggar to

"All I ask of you, Barnard, is that you shall do your best," answered the lady, rlaing.

CHAPTER V.

When Mrs. Hope departed Barney sat down on a luxurious divan in his studio, and rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

"I may as well have that check as soon as possible," he said to himself. "It is no use delaying important matters. Besides, cse delaying important matters. Between the mater delay might injure the acheme the mater has on her mind. What a blessing it is father asks me not to mention the checks father asks me not to mention the checks. he gives me. Between the two you manage to rub along. Barney, my boy. Well, here goes for Wimbledon!"

The young man arrayed himself with some care, jumped into a hanscom, and was friven to Sloane Square station, where in tue time a deliberate train came along that

If Barney had been a man of deep thought, or experienced in the ways of working cople, or able to reason from induction, he mough to tell you the truin.

"I suppose none of us likes the candid riend, however much we may pretend to. Sartwell in his house at that hour of the day. It must not be supposed that Barney day. It must not be supposed that Barney was an unthinking person, for when the servant informed him that Mr. Sartwell was never at home except in the evening or early morning. Barney at once accused himself mentally of heedlessness in having come atl the way from Chekea to Wimbledon to learn to self-evident a fact. He thus admitted to himself his own ability to have reasoned the matter out had his mind been unobscured

by the shadow of a coming check.

He was not quick at grasping an unexpected detail, and he stood at the door, hardly knowing exactly what to do next, while the servant watched him with obvious istrust, wondering whether he came to sel unothing or merely to ask for a subscrip However, the fact that he was keep a hansom waiting at the gate told in a favor, so she broke the silence by say

He ignored this question, which raised him till higher in the servant's estimation, and entured the perfectly accurate epinion:
"He will not be home for some hours, I

Barney pondered for a while, and suddenly livered himself of a resolution that did redit to his good sense.

What same shall I say, air?" asked the "Oh, it's of no importance. I will call again; still, here is my eard. I am the son of Mr. Hope, one of the proprietors of the

The maid took the card, and Mrs. Sartwell appeared in the hall, almost as if she

Ent that's neither here nor there. I came thought it best to have something to tell to talk with you about the business."

teristic of his wife was uncompromising to the war of the war of the wife was the war of habit of throwing themselves at his head, which remark caused Haldiman once to say that they had a quick eyo for his weakest point of defense. Now here was a "stunning" girl, to use Barney's own phrase about her, who was actually about to walk out of the room without casting a second glance at him. A young man always likes

'Not your daughter, Mrs. Sartwell?" said rney, in his most winning manner, 'My stepdaughter," answered the lady

"Ah, I thought you could not have 4 ownup daughter," murmured Barney rownup daughter," murnured Barney, relicately. He always found this particular tind of compliment very successful with alles well past middle age, and in this case his confidence was not misplaced.

"Do not let me drive you away, Miss Sartwell," he continued. I am Barney Sartwell, he continued. I am Barney Hope," he added, seeing that Mrs. Sartwell did not introduce him, "and I called to see your father and talk with him regarding the strike. So, you know, it is a matter that interests us all, and I beg of you to join in he conference."
The moment he mentioned her father and

he strike, he saw he held the attention f the girl, who paused and looked at her stepmother. That perplexed lady was in a quandary. She did not wish to offend Mr. Hope's son, and she did not want her step-

daughter to remain in the room. She hesi-tated, and was lost.
"Pray let me offer you a chair in your own drawingroom," said Parney with that gallantry which he always found irresistible, and you, Mrs. Sartwell. Now we will have a comfortable informal chat, which I know ill be of immense assistance in my talk with Mr. Sartwell, for I confess I am a lite afraid of him.

Edua opened her eyes at this; she had everal times heard people say they stood in we of her father, and she never could nderstand why. Mrs. Sartwell ant bolt upright and folded her hands in her lap, frowning at her step-daughter when she got the chance unseen by Barney. She fid not at all like the turn

events had taken, but saw no way of in-terfering without seeming rude to her guest.

"You see," chirruped Barney, "the mater takes a great interest in the workingman; so do I." He thought this noble sentiment would appeal to Edna Sartwell. "I think we all—we all—as it were—should feel a certain responsibility, don't you know. You see what I mean, Mrs. Sartwell?"

"Certainly. It does you great credit, Mr. Hope." replied the lady appealed to, al-

"Holsterous brute," his comrades said beack, but the energetic shoulder in the barrels."

A town that manufactures nails and gunbarrels."

Well, now is your opportunity for showing him you are not, if he has the importance to think such a thing. You must see him at his own house and not at the way of the friend know that although was very poor and Barney very rich with respect to the see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at him you are not, if he has the importance of the him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know. You see him at his own house and not at the office—here is his address. Tell him to restrict the responsibility, don't you know.

"Oh, not at all. I suppose it was born me. I think it natural for all rightly brought up persons to take a deep interest in their fellow creatures. Don't you think "Yes," said Edna faintly, without looking

'For workmen are all our fellow creatures. you know," cried Barney, with all the en-husiasm of a startling discovery. 'Am I my brother's keeper?'' said Mrs. artwell, in gloomy tones.
"Quite so, quite so," assented Barney, who

took the remark as original. "I couldn't have stated the case better if I had thought all day about it. Now, the mater imagined that perhaps Mr. Sartwell would consent to meet the men and talk it over, making, orhaps, some trifling concessions, and then everything would be lovely. You see what mean?

seems a most reasonable proposal," Mrs. Sartwell, with a sigh, "but my pinton is of no value, especially in my own 'Oh, don't say that, Mrs. Sartwell. I am

sure every one must value your opinion most highly—every one who has the privilege of hearing it. I assure you, I do. Now, what lo you think, Miss Sartwell?"
The young man beamed on the girl in his

most fascinating manner, but his charming facial expression was in a measure lost, for Edna was looking on the carpet, apparently perplexed. "I think," she said at last, "that father who spends nearly all his time dealing with

the men, must understand the situation better than we do. He has had a great deal of experience with them, and, as I know, has given much thought to the difficulty, so it seems to me our advice may not have any Barney could hardly repress a long

whistle. So this was how the land lay This demure miss actually had an opinion her own, and was plainly going to stanwith her father against the field. Here ofore everybody had agreed with Barney excepting, of course, those rascally students who were no respecters of persons, and mor especially had all women agreed with him, therefore, this little bit of opposition. so decorously expressed, had a new and re-reshing flavor. The wind had shifted; he must trim his sails to suit the breeze.
"There, Miss Sartwell, you have touched

the weak spot in our case. Just what I said to the mater. 'Mr. Sartwell's on the spot,' said I, 'and he ought to know.' Almost your very words, Miss Sartwell."
An ominous cloud rested on Mrs. Sart well's brow.

"Surely," she said severely, " the owner of a business should have something to say about the way it is to be conducted." "The tendency of modern times," cried Barney, airity, waving his hand, "appears to be entirely in the opposite direction, my dear madam, to it is getting to be that whoever has a may in a business, the owners shall have the least. And I am not sure bus this is, to a gertain extent, logical. I have often heard my father say that Mr. Sariwell was the real-maker of the business. Why, then, should he be interfered with?"

Edua looken up gratefully at the enthusi-

astic young man, for she not only liked the sentiments he was beginning to express, but she liked the manly ring in his voice. Barney had frequently found this tone to be very taking, appearally with the young and inexperienced, and he knew that he appeared at his hest when assuming it, if none of his carping comrades were present. He could even work himself up into a sturdy state of indignation, if his audience were sympathetic, and he were free from the blighting influence of pessimistic young men he met in Behemia. astic young-man, for she not only liked the

"And now, Miss Sartwell, I'll tell you what I propose. Have a talk with your father. Then if Mrs. Sartwell will allow me. I will call again and I can judge from what you gay whether it will be worth while troubling Mr. Sartwell with our ad-You see, we have all the same object in view—we wish to help Mr. Sartwell if we can. If we can't, then there is no harm You see what I mean?"

Mrs. Sartwell rather grudgingly assented o this. Edna said nothing. to this. Edna said nothing.
"You see, ladles, I am an artist—a painter
of pictures. I work, as it were, in the past
and in the future. I feel that I do not belong to the present, and these little details I know I sught to leave to those who understand how to deal with them. I told the mater so. But whether we are able to help

entered. "I did not expect you today. How did you find the place?"

His mother raised her lorgnette to her eyes and surveyed the room in allence.

"So this is the studio, Barnard," she said at last. "I don't think much of it. Why is it all untidy like this—or haven't you had time to get it in order yet?"

"This is the kind of thing we artists go in for, mater. It is as much in order as it ever wil be."

"Then I don't like it. Why could you not have had a main to lay one carpet as it should be laid? These rugs all scattered about in this careless way trip one up so. What's this old fron for?"

"Oh, is it? I don't see how any one can do useful work in a room like this, still appear it is good enough to paint in. found the place easily enough. Trust a neighborhood to know where there is any extra foolishness going on. Of course, you have been cheated in everything you bought, the best obsen cheated in everything you bought, the bad no intention of staying kit have been cheated in everything you bought, the bad no intention of staying kit have been cheated in everything you bought, the bad no intention or two. He had to take why he work in a court that's notifier here nor there. I came to talk with you about the business."

Had been listenfing to the words of the speaker, which, of course, she had a per reter light of the work grows as he had a per reter light of the work grows at that you were Mr. Hope?" she shight.

"I am his son, madam," said Barney, motestly you guest, and you with the mater to receive my motestly occurs of the strike you come? I feel very anxious. When the hall be very happy to accept your invitation," said Mrs. Sartwell with you will be sure to meet when the workingman sithough I can't say I do, myself. I merely wished to have an information of staying the working and waiting. He had no intention of staying the place easily enough. Trust a neighborhood to know where there is any waiting. He had no intention of staying the place of the young man.

"I am always glad to do anything to add to Edu

father says."

Then you will use your influence with him. Miss Sartwell, won't you, and get him to consent. I am sure he will not refuse If you care to come should like very much to go," said

"Then we will look on it as settled." When Barney stepped into his waiting bansom he said to himself: "Ah. Barney, my boy, you light on your feet as usual. What a lovely girl' and a mind of her own too, if she is so shy. Who would ever have suspected grim old Sartwell of having such a pretty daughter! I must persuade the mater to come off that particular hobby orse of hers, for it is easy to see the gir ocsu't want anyone to interfere with he and get the check, too, I'm a diplomatist." (To Be Continued.)

FLAG OF THE FIRST.

Atlanta Constitution. Atlanta Constitution.

"This is the flag of the First brigade,"
The captain said with price,
As the stranger gazed on the stars that
blazed
And the crimson stripes and wide,
And thought of the brave
Who had fought for the flag and—died!

And he faltered: "How many-how many

'Neath its folds, in the cannon's rear?

How many bled in the battle red,
And the flag to victory bore?'

Said the captain; 'None!

'Tis the flag, my son,
Of the first brigade since the war!'

THE OLD-TIMERS.

Switzerland cannot boast a single man who is 100 years old, but Spain, with 18,000,-100 population, has 410.

England possesses of centenarians, 146 Ireland, 578; Scotland, 46; Denmark, 2; Bel-gium, 5; Sweden, 10; Norway, with 2,000,000 nhabitants, 23, Michael Shea of Indianapolts was 115 years

old September 29 last. Although he was old enough to know better he voted for Bryan at the last election. John Endicott of Reverly, Mass., who is nearly 100 years old, is said to be the only living eye-witness of the famous engage-

ment between the Chesapeake and the Shannon, Ex-Senator J. H. Reagan, who is lying ill at his home in Palestine, Tex., is now in his reventy-ninth year. His illness was brought on by exposure and overwork dur-

ng the campaign. Colonel Walter Raleigh Gilbert, C. B., chief constable of Cornwell, who died in England the other day at the age of 83, was descendant of Sir Humphrey Gilbert, half prother of Sir Walter Raleigh.

Two men of Madison, O., have been going to the polls together for sixty years. Now they are each 81 years old, with but a month's difference in their ages. On November 3 they cast their fifteenth presiden-

Sir Henry Keppel, 87 years of age, is now the senior admiral in the British navy list, but Sir Alexander Milne, who is 90, and the oldest admiral, and the one who has served longest. Mr. Swithin Fleming, a close friend of Daniel O'Connell, and the oldest solicitor in Ireland, died recently at Midleton, aged

100 years, A day or two before, Mr. W. Browning, who had been a Wesleyan local preacher for seventy-two years, died at Lancaster at the age of 99 years. Mrs. Susan Slocum of Newport, R. I., who has just celebrated the ninetieth anniversary of her birth, is one of the few pen-sioners of the war of 1812-her husband,

George Sleeum, having served as a drummer boy for the home guards who marched across the beaches and frightened off a British Henry Blankinship, who claimed to the Henry Blankinship, who claimed to the oldest man in Kentucky, died at his home near Fairview, aged 120 years. He was born in Virginia, and moved to Kentucky and married years before the war of 1812. He was the father of fifteen children, cleven of whom are still living, the oldest being

ast 80 years of age. A German scientist and statistician has been looking over the census reports of Eu-rope and has learned a few things from the cords. He finds among other things that igh civilization does not promote long life. ne German empire, with a population of 5,000,000, has but seventy-eight subjects who re more than 100 years old. France, with 0,000,000 people, has 213 persons who have

assed their 100th birthday. Albert Edgerton, who died the other day t his home in St. Paul in his eighty-sixth ear, was the only son of a revolutionary oldier living in Minnesota, and at his death e was the president of the Minnesota Solety of the Sons of the American Revolu-ion. He was born in New York in 1815, and racticed law there for several years. His ather, Edgar Edgerton, was a private it aptain Nehemia Waterman's company it he Connecticut militia, which served under olonel Galup in General Tyler's brigade in

#### RELIGIOUS.

Ely cathedral, England, is 560 feet long

and 190 feet wide. Mrs. E. F. Stetson has erected at Readville, Mass., a memorial to Phillips Brooks, a beautiful building, to be used as a library and reading room by the people to whom, in the Blue Hill chapel, close by, the bishop preached his last sermon. Father Mortara, a member of the Orde

St. Augustine, who has been appointed to the charge of the Hospice of the Grea St. Bernard, is said to be the Edgar Mor tara whose kidnaping in 1858 by the arch-bishop of Bologna set all Europe in a fer-British bishopries are all great prizes for

churchmen financially. Outside of those of Canterbury and York, with their immense incomes, that of London yields \$50,000 a year, Durham \$35,000, and so on down to the lowest, which is \$10,000-and higher at that than any American see. There is considerable interest in the appointment of Rev. C. S. Rich to the pastorate of the old Congregational church in Stock bridge, Mass., not because of the new minis-ter's personnlity, for he is fresh from Bow-

old, but because it was in this pulpit that Jonathan Edwards preached before he went to Princeton, and David Dudley Field before his sons had eclipsed his own generou An examination of the lately published statistics of the Northern Presbyterian church shows its membership is largely in the very heart of the nation, in the central states, where there is the greatest accumula is the banner state, reporting 201,477 com

and Andover seminary and only 26 years

micants, which is more than 20 per cent the whole. New York comes next with 177 142. Ohio is third with 96,461. New Jer Dr. Creighton, the new bishop of London, has a keen sense of humor. Some time ago when he was making a visitation of his dic-cese (Peterborough) he was entertained in an old manor house and slept in a room sup-posed to be haunted. Next morning at break-fast the bishop was asked whether he had seen the ghost. "Yes." he replied, with great solemnity, "but I have laid the spirit; will never trouble you again." On bein "The ghost instantly vanhe bishop said: shed when I asked for a subscription toward

mater so. But whether we are able to help Mr. Sartwell or not, you must allow me to thank you for a very charming afternoon. and naturally fermented.

the restoration of Peterborough cathedral.

### Books at Prices to Suit Your Pocketbook.

Since our great removal sale a year and a half ago we have allowed books to accumulate on our shelves in hopes of better times, but we have determined to carry them no longer,

We are selling Burt's Library of the world's best books, always held at \$1.00, for 45 cents. The Century and Chiswick Libraries, the best 75 cent books on the market, for only 45 cents. The Astor Library of Standard Literature, bound in half American Russia, of which thousands have been sold in Omaha at 75 cents, now only 30 cents.

The following sets of standard works are good editions, of large

type on good paper, durably and tastefully bound. They are cheap 84.50 4.00 Stoute's Complete Works, 6 vols ...... 9.00 2.00 1:60 2:00

Megeath Stationery Co.,

Don't fail to inquire for our L\* ravy Edition of Plutarch's Lives and Macaulay's Essays, each 3 vols., for \$1.75.

1308 FARNAM STREET,

 $\begin{array}{c} 2.25 \\ 1.75 \\ 1.75 \end{array}$ 

6 vols
The Works of Marie Corelli, 5 vols

Leather Stocking Tales, 5 vols ......... Sea Tales, 5 vols.
Macaulay's History of England, 5 vols ......

# A Christmas Present

What is probably the greatest combination ever made in the newspaper line has just been perfected by the publishers of The Omaha Weekly Bee. se An arrangement has been made with the publishers of the Orange Judd Farmer, which will enable the two papers

THE WEEKLY BEE and 30,30,30,30 ORANGE JUDD FARMER.

both for one year, together with the 500 PAGE STATISTICAL 30,30,30,30 FARMERS' ALMANAC

to be offered for \$1.00 PER YEAR.

### What better present can you find For Your Country Cousin.

Each paper stands at the head of it's class. J. The Almanac is a book of 500 pages, containing statistics on Agriculture, Railroads, Schools, Politics, Weather, Cities, Counties, States, Countries, People, and a thousand things you would never think of until you had consulted this giant of useful information. 4 It also contains weather forecasts for every day in the year, and will be found of the greatest use in answering the thousands of questions that constantly arise in regard to dates, statistics, etc.

Address orders and remittances to

The Bee Publishing Co., Omaha, Neb.

GOSSIP ABOUT NOTED PROPLE.

Challemel Lacour, the French statesman vho died a few years ago, used to tell a tory about Schopenhauer, the German phil sopher, whom he greatly admired. He had an appointment with him one day at a Frankfort hotel, and found him just finishing dinner at the table d'hote. veral officers at the table, and in front hopenhauer lay a gold piece. o the Frenchman, as he arose and put th coin into his pecket: 'I have had this gold pieco on the table every evening for a month, having made up my mind to give it to the poor the first time these offeers here spoke on some other topic at the table besides promotion, horses or women. I have the money still."

John Wanamaker, the great Philadelphia merchant, ex-postmuster general and ex-pectant sensior of the United States, has ever smoked, never drank liquor and never attended a theater in his life. But he did work in a brick yard and earned a wretched salary as a small clerk. Now he is many times a millionaire. This is due somewhat to his economy as well as to his earning capacity. He has had an extraordinary career, and it ought to encourage the Christian in business. He met his wife while she was teaching Sunday school, and they have both continued to teach during all heir married life.

A prince is still a being of a superior or der even in king-ridden Italy. There was n instance of this recently when the princ Montenegro, entering a tobacconist's shop 1 Rome, quite incognito as he thought bought a package of cigarettes and three gold piece on the counter in payment. The ight of the gold attracted attention, and in moment there was an eager crowd at the stinguished customer's heels shouting Nikita!" The prince and his little daugh or, who was thoroughly frightened, made heir way to the Quirinal as hurrledly as they could.

Dr. Edmund Potts Christian of Detroit who has just died, was one of the most emi-nent physicians in Michigan. For years be was one of the editors of The Peninsular Journal of Medicine and of The Detroit Medeal Journal. He was president of the Michgan State Medical society for many years, nd in 1876 was a delegate to the lonal medical congress in Philadelphia, opreserting the University of Michigan. He represented the Michigan State Medical so-clety at a number of conventions, and was a member of the Board of Visitors of the University of Michigan. He had been a republican ever since the formation of the by surprise, and, besides, I did not like to be

for many weeks the Italian papers have of botany, zoology and geology in Lafayette college for more than thirty years, will retire at the end of the present collegiate year. The Philadelphia Telegraph thus speaks of him: "Dr. Porter's eminence in botany has been widely recognized. He worked over the Hayden collections, made in the Rocky mountains in 1870-74, and has been in constant correspondence with lead-been in constant correspondence with lead-been in the most ingenuous language." They f botany, zoology and geology in Lafayette ollege for more than thirty years, will reseen in constant correspondence with lead-ing authorities in this department of science, announced to me your death, but I do men as Dr. Gray, Dr. Torrey, Dr. Engle-man and Dr. Darlington. His name has been given to a genus of plants belonging you to my affection. Every day I weep in to the rose family (Porteranthus), and there awaiting your return. The emperor was are about eighty species with which his very much moved on hearing the words of name is scientifically associated. Dr. Por-ter's herbarium became the property of Lafayette when he went to Easton and it has since been greatly enlarged. He has also made a flora of the state of Pennsyl-



Nervous, Chronic Private Diseases. WEAK MEN SEMUALLI.
All Private Diseases and Disorders of Men Treatment by mail Consultation (res.

Cured for life and the poison thoroughly cleansed from the system PILES, FISTULA and RECTAL ULCERS, HYDROCELES and VARICOCELE permanently and successfully cured. Method new and unfailing STRICTURE AND GLEET Gured at home By new method without pain or cutting. Call on or address with stamp. Dr. Searles & Searles, 119 S. 14th St.

OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT
PR. S. B. COLLINS PAINLESS OPPUM ANTIDOTE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE REMEDY. Discovered in 1868. "THERIAKI" Book Free.
Office 312, 78 Monroe Street, CHICAGO, ILL.
P. O. Drawer 653. P. O. Drawer 653.

the boys of the Baltimore Medical college on Wednesday of last week. At its conclusion his hearers were so enthusiastic that they insisted on drawing his carriage from the college to the hotel. For a moment he was nonplussed at this, but with a characteristic shrug and a graceful smile he rettled back and enjoyed the honor. When the hotel was reached the boys gave him a removed the hotel was reached the boys gave him a removed the hotel was reached the hotel was reached and successful the hotel hotel was reached to be a successful to the honor that the hotel hotel had been been a successful to the honor than the hotel had been been a successful to the honor than the hono You must all be stars, for you all have good drawing abilities." Then, before the laughter had subsided, he hurried into the botel. "Goodness: I am glad to be out of that." be said when he had got into the lobby. "It was well meant, I know, and I enjoyed

For many weeks the Italian papers have Joseph Jefferson gave a delightful talk to