

Joshua Smith,

— OR THE —

MAN OF HONOR.

(BY TOM JONSON.)

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER VII.

When Marie Jacquet—hereafter Marie Tabor—fell back on the pallet after finishing Uncle Joshua's sentence, all that he did to restore her to consciousness seemed to have no effect, so he desisted, but remained watching her during the night, only leaving her long enough to prepare a place for Jessie.

What a long, miserable night it proved. Old, fond recollections would crowd in upon his thoughts in spite of all that he could do.

How vividly did every day's doings rise up.

He lived again in Watkins Glen; walked again in the still, clear, delightful June evenings with a lovely, fair-haired girl; wended again his steps toward the little, modest church; sang again those love-freighted songs, and read again the same books he perused six years ago in the cooling grove, and with him in all these enjoyments appeared a lovely girl.

"I thought those days were buried too deep for resurrection," he murmured, "and yet here they are. I am weak or they would not come up so vividly. I will crush them down the deeper."

But how poorly he succeeded in that attempt.

As often as he would try to shut them out of his thoughts, just as often would they return.

The hours dragged slowly along, and the light of another day began to appear in the east, but the poor, tired being never gave the least sign of life.

Gradually the morning advanced. The sun mounted higher in the heavens, and nothing remained to tell of the heavy storm that had passed over the camp.

Midday came and went and still Marie Tabor remained as one dead, only occasionally lifting one hand and letting it drop before it reached her poor, aching head.

Anxiety was pictured on Uncle Joshua's face as each hour passed, and she showed no signs of ever coming out of that quiet, death-like state.

He even began to ask himself whether he did not even now care for her as much as in those days, when they were both young, but as he remembered that her husband had barely been dead a day, he shut out the thought and only watched the more anxiously for the slightest sign that would tell him she still lived.

The day was drawing to a close, and all hope for the sufferer ever coming out of that dangerous state was dying with it.

Scarcely had the sun gone down, however, when she moved uneasily, opened her eyes and asked:

"Where am I?"

"Never mind; you are safe, and Jessie is with you."

"Yes; I remember now. It seems like a horrible dream."

"It is only a dream, and if you will remain quiet a moment I will get you something to eat. It will not be very tempting to a sick person, but it will be the best I have."

Without speaking again she laid quietly, looking upward, seeming to be in a deep study.

The meal was soon placed before her, and she ate quite heartily, but never offered to speak or sit up until it was over, when she asked:

"How long have I been here?"

"Only a day."

"And he was drowned? Oh, Jessie, my darling—young, innocent and nameless child—how can I live and know of our shame?"

"Do not worry, Marie—Mrs. Jacquet—it will come out alright."

"No, not now. If he is dead, the end for which I have been his slave—even worse—did not find me as I have been promised it should; but he is not dead, I know he is not, for I dreamed he was carried out to sea by the swift running waters, and that he was rescued from his perilous position, and heard him vow before heaven that our child should not longer be —"

"Mamma, are you better," asked a childish voice, "and shall we be here when papa returns?"

"Yes, darling, I am much better, but we will not wait here for your father's return. He may be a long time on the road, or he may not come at all, but will wait for us to go to him."

"Can't we start now? It is so lonesome here, and the man seems so sorry when he looks at you."

"Yes, we will start, but not for a few days yet, if Mr. Smith will let us remain; but perhaps he will not care to give us shelter longer than is necessary."

"Do not say such things, Mrs. Jacquet, —"

"Call me Marie; I am not Mrs. Jacquet."

"Jessie said her name was Jacquet, and he called you his wife."

"Yes, but I was not."

"That is strange. You permit a man to call you 'his wife' and yet you are not; what does this mean, Marie?"

"I cannot tell you now; let us not speak of it."

"No, it cannot be as you wish; the present is the time to tell why you permitted it. Do not ask me to be satisfied with simply a promise for an explanation at some future time, for I will not wait. Go on."

"Spare me the disgrace of a disclosure of all that has transpired."

"I do not wish to cause you pain, but for your own sake, tell me all, and if I can do anything to aid you I will gladly do it."

"You will only despise me."

"Have I ever done that which would lead you to suspect me capable of despising the dearest woman on earth to me?"

"Oh, cease! Those words will drive me mad. Sometimes I think I have been mad all these years, or that I am only a ghost of my former self."

"Perhaps we have both changed. I, also, have seemed more to exist than to live since I left you for that trifle; but now in the name of heaven, Marie, do not keep me in suspense, for it is no idle curiosity that prompts me to beg you to give your secret into my keeping. Can you not trust me?"

"I can trust you, but how can I bear the shame that will be borne by my confession?"

"You know me as a friend. Hereafter I will be as a brother in my counsel and shall pledge that no action of mine will cause you to regret placing confidence in me."

"Your words are cheering, and yet I tremble."

"Do spare yourself and me this needless delay."

CHAPTER VIII.

If an explosion had occurred in the office of Jacquet he would not have been more surprised than he was when the bustling individual asked if he had not, at one time, lived in Watkins Glen.

His attempt to appear unconcerned and incredulous was a notable failure. With commendable fact, however, he asked the stranger why he supposed he had lived there.

"Well, you see, a young fellow with exactly your name and profession settled in that place about six years ago," replied the stranger, "and was doing well, when one day he turned up —"

"Dead!"

"Not a bit of it."

"What, then, was so peculiar about how he turned up?"

"Nothing peculiar about it; only turned up as any other young fellow is liable to when spending too much money on a young flirt."

"Then it must have been forgery?"

"You are wrong again; but you seem more interested in my narrative than many a stranger would."

"It is quite natural that I should take some interest in it, as the man you are speaking of was my brother. We were twins; so near alike that our parents christened us both 'Jules.'"

"Just what he told me, but I didn't believe him."

"Nevertheless it was true. But what about him, my friend?"

"As I was saying when you interrupted me, he turned up missing, and has not been heard from since, but the curious part of the thing is, the same night he disappeared the girl he was trying to button to was also not to be found."

"An elopement?"

"Some said it was, but others said she had been carried off by force, and my boy, so he claims, saw Jacquet and an accomplice board the west bound train with the insensible Marie Tabor."

"It's a lie! No one saw me!"

"So it was you. I have been six years on your track, and was peering over the edge of the canon when you cast yourself into the waters. I gave up all hope of being able to convict you then, but to-day, two years after, I noticed your sign and concluded to see if you recognized an old friend. Several times when on your track I have occupied the room next to that occupied by you and Marie, but when I found it out you had flown. I see you do not know me with all this toggery on, but before I make myself known to you you had better put these on," producing and quickly snapping a pair of handcuffs on Jacquet's wrists. "Now you may see who I am," remarked the detective as he removed a wig and false beard.

"Herbert Engle!"

(To be Continued.)

A. P. A. President in Trouble.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 25.—A. D. Hubbard, president of the A. P. A. of Kansas, is charged, is said to be a defaulter as receiver of the Snow-Hamilton Printing Company. The shortage is variously estimated at from \$2,000 to \$8,000, but the exact amount will not be known until a referee, who was appointed by Judge Hayden, shall have examined his accounts.

Hubbard is one of the best known men in Kansas. He is a Republican politician of some note, and has made stump speeches in every campaign for years. He has held numerous positions in this county, and stands high in lodge circles. At the last state meeting of the A. P. A. he was elected president.

A. P. A. MAS MEETING.

Addressed by W. S. Linton, State President Stevens and Ex-Mayor Webster Davis.

A mass meeting was held last night at Twentieth and Sallsbury streets of councils No. 7, 14, 19, 25 and 26 of the A. P. A. of the State of Missouri. Together with the five consolidated councils mentioned there was present Banner Council No. 13, A. P. A. The hall was crowded to suffocation before 8 o'clock. Every seat in the place was taken, and a mob of people filled every inch of standing room both in the hall and corridor. The "little red school house" stood on a table in the center of the stage. W. S. Linton, together with ex-Mayor Webster Davis of Kansas City, State President Stevens and others addressed the meeting. R. H. Cunningham (colored) was called on for a speech, which he gave with a good grace. The crowd varied the monotony of quietly waiting for the appearance of the gentleman from Michigan by frequent outbursts of patriotic cheers. A large band was in attendance to furnish music. After waiting a while for Mr. Linton the crowd called for Mr. Lyons, who arose and addressed them. He knew what they wanted and gave it to them in a characteristic manner. Judge Peabody then introduced Mr. Linton.

He had not proceeded far when it became evident that he had no intention of taking up the Filley banner. He made a good speech. It was politic and was appreciated by the A. P. A.'s present, but it carefully and studiously avoided any reference to either Kerens or Filley. Mr. Linton was greeted with enthusiasm, and his remarks elicited enough applause to have satisfied Filley himself.

He spoke of congress having appropriated money for parochial schools and how the A. P. A. had headed off the movement for the future. He favored the retirement of Crockett and Vest from the senate and deprecated the placing of Marquette's statue in Statuary hall.

He also said that the Missourians should enter a protest against the erection of a statue they could feel no interest in. Mr. Linton told his audience to keep their councils together, as heretofore, to preserve order, and keep on growing.

Rev. J. Scott Carr followed Mr. Linton with a short speech, in which he called attention to the importance of the A. P. A. factor in politics.

State President Stevens, arriving at the close of Mr. Carr's remarks, was cheered, and a speech was demanded. He prefaced his remarks by saying he was proud of having the honor of being in the presence of the man who had done more to show the people what Americanism meant than any other man of the age. This brought out a volley of cheers. Continuing, Mr. Stevens said: "We are on the eve of a great campaign, the greatest, I believe, in our nation's history. We appeal to-day to the intelligence of the American people. We want to-day leaders. I care not to what party they belong. They must be American leaders. We want men who will discharge their duties of American citizenship, and who will not stoop to Romanism or party bosses."

The last man to address the meeting was Webster Davis, ex-mayor of Kansas City. Mr. Davis was greeted with cries "Davis for governor" and "Our next governor," to which he responded with a gentle smile. He made one of the most unique speeches ever listened to by a large audience. Without hurting anybody's feelings or inflicting any serious damage to his reputation or to his prospects, he managed to roll together, religious, politics, fashion, poetry, prose and a number of minor accidents which kept his audience smiling broadly. Mr. Davis jumped from a tirade against the codfish aristocracy of England to an impassioned plea for the upholding of the American spirit with startling suddenness. He closed his truly meteoric address with a poem in which his legs and arms, face, hands and voice all played equal parts. The audience went mad over it and thumped and yelled until they were tired. The crowd dispersed immediately after Mr. Davis' speech, and the great mass meeting at which Committeeman Kerens' name had been so prominently mentioned was over.—St. Louis Republic.

Roman Catholic Crime in Proportion to Population.

At a recent public meeting held at Worthing, the Rev. E. K. Elliott, rector of Worthing called attention to the prevalence of crime through the country, as being in far greater proportion amongst Roman Catholics than amongst Protestants. The home truths which Mr. Elliott uttered on that occasion have made the Romanists very angry. He has more information lodged within his memory than they give him credit for, and what is more, he knows how to use the vast stores of information which he possesses. Facts are stubborn things, and in the Worthing

Intelligencer, of April 11th, Mr. Elliott produces many facts, in the form of the following letter to the editor, which is well worth reprinting in every Protestant paper throughout the country:

"SIR.—Circumstantial statements made more than once by such a paper as the Times, with references for verifying the same, cannot off-hand be denied. Neither also can a statement of facts, connected with his own department of justice, made in parliament by a responsible minister of the Italian crown. The only way, therefore, it would appear, to evade the force of the serious allegations contained in such statements is simply to pool-pool them."

Before passing on, may I refer your correspondents to "Notes by a Naturalist," in connection with the Challenger Expedition, 1859, 2nd edition, 1822, by Mr. H. N. Mosely, late fellow of Exeter College, Oxford? They will find it there asserted that:

"Papal indulgences for sins and even crimes are still sold in the Philippines by the government at its offices all over the country. \* \* \* The perpetual right to sell indulgences in Spain and its colonies was granted to the Spanish crown by the [infallible] pope in 1760. In 1844-5 the government received from this source of revenue £58,000."

Permit me now to prove my assertion, which you called in question, that one-fourth of the criminals in this country are of the Romish creed.

On April 21st, 1873, a parliamentary return was presented to the House of Commons, showing that in England and Wales there were 96,017 prisoners belonging to the Church of England, 38,681 Roman Catholics, and 11,468 of other denominations. The Romanists were then only one-twentieth of the population, but their proportion of prisoners was about one-fourth.

Another return showed that at the close of 1872 one-fourth of the entire number of juvenile criminals under detention in England and Wales were Romanists. Will some of your readers work out from these returns what additional burden this large excess of Roman Catholic crime threw upon the rate-payers?

The Times, October 27th, 1874, in reviewing the Parliamentary Report of the Judicial Statistics for England, remarks:

"By the last census it appears that out of 22,712,296 who formed the population of England and Wales, there were 566,540 of Irish birth, and in this proportion it might be expected that this contingent would furnish between 3,000 and 4,000 to our prisons, but instead of that we had 22,100 criminals of Irish birth in our prisons last year \* \* \* unfortunately for the rate-payers" \* \* \*

A parliamentary return (No. 245) presented in the session of 1880, specified 23 prisons (county and borough) where the Roman Catholic prisoners numbered about one-third of the whole.

The preponderance of Roman Catholicism in proportion to population, is admitted by a Roman Catholic, who, writing in the Times of June, 1887, states that the Irish in England and Wales being about 2 1/2 per cent of the population, the committals to prison in 1883-4 numbered 20,232, or 11 1/2 per cent of the entire, which is more than five times the proportion number according to the population.

A writer in the Tablet (a Roman Catholic newspaper), of November 24, 1888, says:

"I was astonished to find \* \* \* that the percentage of juvenile criminals of Catholic parentage was out of all proportion to the relative Catholic population \* \* \* I found that we Catholics contribute more young criminals than any other religious denomination \* \* \* The stock excuse among our people for the painful disclosures in the morning papers is, that we Catholics are such a poor body, quite unable to carry out the offices of religion and and charity to the extent of many Protestant denominations. But is this so? Are we poorer as a whole body than the Baptists or Primitives or Methodists? No. We can show a considerably larger proportion of men of wealth, ability and leisure—we are as numerous as the two bodies together. Yet their control of their poorer population is more complete, socially, as well as morally, than our own. Do we find the groups of young men, all of the lower and criminal class, to be seen daily at the public-house ends of our streets contributed by the Baptists or Primitive Methodists? You will find on inquiry that the majority of these, perhaps with scarcely an exception, for they are select though gregarious, have been brought up at a Catholic school!" \* \* \*

We pass now to some of our larger towns. On January 4th, 1876, the following letter was published in the Liverpool daily Courier. It stated that:

"During last year the committals to the borough goal were 13,853, of which number 9397 were Romanists, and 4286 Protestants. But the Roman Catholic population is only one-fifth of the whole, while they furnish criminals to the extent of nearly four-fifths. The borough goal expenses were 17,702 pounds, of which the proportion incur-

red by Roman Catholic prisoners was 12,981 pounds. It may be said in excuse that these people are exceptionally ignorant and degraded. But not! The Roman Catholic chaplain has been at pains to tell us that they are well instructed in the principles of their religion. He has spoken of the notorious corner-men of \* \* \* as being well taught members of the Romish church."

The Catholic Times, of April 17th, 1885, said: "The criminal returns of H. M. prison at Liverpool for the year ending March 31st, disclose a state of things which the catholic public cannot contemplate without a feeling of sadness and humiliation. The daily average of the prison population for the year was 633.45 Catholics, against 327.52 of all other denominations, though our people form less than one-third of the population of Liverpool."

In his address at the League Hall, Liverpool, on November 12th, 1886, the Rev. Mr. Nugent, the Roman Catholic chaplain, alluding to the immorality prevailing in that town, said:

"Nine out of ten of the girls to be seen at night along \* \* \* were Catholics. There was no use hiding it."—Catholic Times.

At the Bristol Roman Catholic congress, on September 11th, 1895, Mr. A. C. Thomas, speaking of the Belmont Road Test House, near Liverpool, said:

"It will not be pretended that the Roman Catholic population out-numbers the other working class elements of the town, and yet we find at Belmont Road the Catholic element is largely, very largely in excess. \* \* \* In one month a total of 86 Catholic boys was in detention, as against 12 Protestants \* \* \*"—Tablet, Sept. 14th, 1895.

At a meeting of the Manchester School Board, January 27th, 1882, Mr. W. Hughes furnished statistics comparing the relative criminality of the Romish and Protestant population of Manchester. He remarked:

"\* \* \* The Roman Catholic population of Manchester is estimated at 10 per cent. The figures given show that the semi-criminals of that denomination reach nearly 42 per cent of the number committed \* \* \* In the last batch of juvenile criminals the Romanists furnish more than 50 per cent. \* \* \* With regard to the inmates of the city goal, no absolute records are kept as to the religion of the prisoners, but the city justices, from whom I have asked information, are unambiguous in saying, from the numbers attending the services of the Roman Catholic and Protestant chapels within the prison, that fully two-fifths or 40 per cent. are Romanists \* \* \*"—Manchester Guardian, January 25th, 1882.

A somewhat similar statement was made at the London School Board by Sir E. Currie on March 1st, 1885.

With regard to Scotland, the North British Daily Mail in 1876 observed:

"Out of 606,001 pounds spent on criminals in Scotland in 1872, the Roman Catholics of that number cost 277,629 pounds, whereas they should have cost only 75,482 pounds had their criminals been in proportion to their population." In 1877, Mr. Cross, the then home secretary, stated in the house of commons "that about one-third of all the prisoners in Scotland were Roman Catholics." (Times, July 24th, 1877.)

The Daily Mail also, with reference to the City of Glasgow, remarked that:

"But for the presence of the Irish Roman Catholic element in our city, we might dispense with the services of three-fourths of our policemen, might shut up the same proportion of our workhouses and goals, and reduce our assessments for the support of pauperism, and the repression and punishment of crime to one-fourth of the present amount. The ratio of the crimes committed by the Romanists is out of all proportion to their numbers."

I have briefly referred only to England and Scotland, but if your readers will turn to Littledale's "Plain Reasons against joining the Church of Rome," pp. 203, 204, they will find statistics showing that, in proportion to population (for here is the real point to be observed and not to be evaded) Romish crime is excessive everywhere.

But whence this excessive criminality? The Rev. T. Purdon suggests "giving quotations from leading and known theologians." So let me refer him for an answer to the above question, to Liguori, Busembaum, Gury (a text-book at Maynooth) and other standard theologians of his church, whose criminal producing teaching was exposed in the French Parliament of 1880, the exposure resulting in the closing by the government of the Jesuit schools in France and in their re-opening in England (contrary to law) and elsewhere.

I thank you for kindly allowing this letter to appear in your columns, and am, Sir, Faithfully yours,

E. K. ELLIOTT.

The Rectory, April 9th, 1896.

P. S.—I have been unable, personally, to verify all my quotations, but I believe they will be found perfectly correct.

Go to Edward Baunley for Liverty, 17th and St. Mary's Avenue.

ILLITERACY IN THE NATION.

Percentage Now Greater in New England Than in the West.

From the Minneapolis Times: The report of the commissioner of education presents some curious and interesting facts with regard to illiteracy in the United States. This information is derived mainly from official records and deserves careful attention. It appears that the number of persons over 10 years of age who can not read and write is 6,324,702, or 13.3 per cent of the total population, according to the latest statistics. In 1880, the rate of illiteracy was 17 per cent, and a decrease of 3.7 per cent since that time is gratifying in the sense that implies gradual improvement, but the situation is still lamentable, and no good citizen can contemplate it without experiencing a certain degree of humiliation.

The government is based upon the idea of popular intelligence as an assurance of political safety and prosperity, and vast sums of money are expended for educational purposes. There is really no excuse for ignorance in a country where free schools abound and instruction is within easy reach of all classes. Nevertheless, over thirteen out of every 100 of the people are unable to read and write. This great army of illiteracy is a standing reproach as well as a menace, and there is no more important duty than that of reducing it as rapidly as possible.

There was a time when New England led all the rest of the country in the general average of popular intelligence, but this is no longer true. It is now in the west, and not in the east, that the best showing is made of the education of the masses. Nebraska stands at the head of the states in point of literacy, only 3.1 per cent of its population being unable to read and write. No state west of the Mississippi river, with the exception of the four southern states, ranks as low as Massachusetts in the number of illiterates in its population. This means, of course—and the fact is a very significant one—that a large percentage of the educated element of the east has removed to the west, thereby materially modifying its "wild and woolly" condition, and it means furthermore that the west has been doing a great deal in the enlargement of its educational facilities.

The public schools of such states as Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas are equal in every respect to those of any of the eastern states, and their academies and universities are rendering effective service in the sphere of higher learning. So far as the south is concerned, allowance must be made for the presence of the colored race, the illiterate members of which constitute nearly one-half of the total number of illiterates in the United States, but even with this serious drawback, the southern states are making substantial gains in education, and the conditions promise an acceleration of such progress from year to year.

A Funny Story.

Miss Kingsley, the famous African traveler, in an interview with the representative of an English paper tells the following amusing story about an adventure with a hippopotamus:

"We were going down a river in a boat," she said, "when we saw ahead of us a herd of hippos, and I, being nervous, asked my guide if the animals were dangerous in this country."

"Sometimes they are, ma'am, and sometimes they're not; you can't tell till you're past 'em," said he.

"We went on and just as I thought 'saved' one came under the boat and we were in the water. I always go conscientiously to the bottom and when I returned to the surface I saw our crew making for the bank and heard a voice saying: 'Do you happen to survive, ma'am?' 'Temporarily,' said I. 'Then hang on to the canoe.' 'I am,' said I; 'hang yourself,' and he hung. I suggested the canoe, said he, 'not yet; wait till the bank carries us past the land. If they can get a foothold they'll stamp you down. They can't do much in deep water.' But the worst of floating along like this is, the chances are a crocodile will come along and sample your legs."—New York Recorder.

Salvation Army Locked Up.

The other evening, the entire Salvation Army at Decatur, Ill., was arrested and locked up in the city prison. This is the culmination of a crusade which the city began to stop the open air meetings of the army under the ordinance which prohibits the blockading of streets and causing a nuisance. The army went out on the streets and held the usual meetings, stopping of a prominent corner, and attracting a big crowd. The police then made the arrests. The merchants in front of whose places of business the army stopped were the first to enter complaint and appealed to the city to stop the meetings. The officers gave the army the privilege of parading, but ordered it not to stop anywhere.

Should Try the Trick on the Man.

There is a man in Des Moines who hitched an old pair of horses in a barn and left them to starve to death, as an easy means of ridding himself of them. When found by the society officers, the horses had with their poor old teeth gnawed away a good part of the wood of their stalls.

A Race of Pygmies.

The smallest race of human beings known are the inhabitants of the Andaman Islands. Their average stature is three and one-half feet, and few of them weigh more than 65 pounds.