## PASSENGER WAR ENDED.

CHICAGO, May 30,-The western page enger rate war ended. The war has a the longest and has inflicted greater losses on the roads than any in history. All the roads are glad to quit. It was a fairly hilarious lot of passenger men which met yesterday and in pursuance of the instructions of their presidents ananimously passed the fol-

olved, that on and after June 9 passenger rates in the territory of the Western States Passenger association be restored to the tariff in effect December 31, 1880, and that the said tariff be effective to all points subject to only the regular tariff changes made by the Trans-Missouri association since December 31.

The meeting adjourned until next Tuesday morning, when it is probable that the reorganization of the Western States Passenger association will be

Alabama Democratic Convention MONTOGNERY, ALA., June 2.—Colonel Thomas G. Jones was nominated for governor by the democratic convention.

The platform adopted reaffirms allegiance to the principles of the demo cratic party as "promulgated by Jeffer-son, defended by Jackson and maintained by Grover Cleveland." It holds that any interference on the part of the federal government in the selection of senators and representatives in congress is a usurpation of power unwarranted by the constitution. Unalterable opposition to the present high tariff is declared, and a liberal and thorough system of public schools favored. It further declares that the welfare of the entire people of the state, without regard to race or color, depends upon the continued administration of public affairs by the democratic party, which alone combines the intelligence experience and the virtue necessary to perpetrate the blessings of free government therein, and that the continuation in power of that party is the highest duty of all white men.

Sentouced for Ten Years.

St. Paul, Minn., May 30. Gerhardt Thaden, one of the principals in the celebrated real ostate forgery case was sen tenced to the penitentiary for ten years. Partelo was sentenced last March, receiving eight years and five months. J. B. Tall, the third will probably be sentenced this afternoon. All three were tried and convicted and their case appealed to the supreme court, where the judgements were affirmed.

Intense Feeling.

RICHMOND, VA., May 30 .- Some one climbed up the statue of George Washington in the state house grounds and put confederate flags in the hands of the figure. Several protests have been entered against leaving the flags there but the authorities did not order them taken down and they are still there. Several other evidences of intense feeling are visible but only in spots. The the name of the receiver tomorrow. Evening Statesman has; "Robert E. Lee. America's greatest man," over its front.

## Garfield Monument Dedicated.

CLEVELAND, O., May 31,-In the presmorial erected by the contributions of a grateful country to the honor of James search of the burglars. Abram Garfield, canal boat boy, school teacher, soldier, statesman and presideat, was formally dedicated yesterday. Of the tens of thousands that were gath ered upon the greensward of Lake View there were many that had journeyed from far distant points to pay their tribute of respect to the memory of the second of America's presidents to meet his death by the bullet of an assessing Two thirds of the states and territories were represented in that throng. Upon the platform the nation itself, in the person of its chief magistrate and three of his constitutional advisers, lent official recognition and countenance to the event, while over all, and as a pa thetic side to the picture, the widow of him whom all met to honor, with her children looked down upon the scene with mingled feelings of pride and sad-

Helping the Lottery.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 2.—The Journal prints a sensational story today effecting prominent officials of the Northern Pacific road. It charges that on the night of February 4 the Western Union wires were cut two miles east of James town, N. D., and that investigation proves that the work was done by a cominent Northern Pacific official and two operators. At the time a great many telegrams both for and against lottery project were passing over the wires and the operators sidetracked such as were unfavorable to the lottery and rushed the others through. It is charged that they advised the friends of the lottery of the contents of the mes ded for the enemies of the me, thus putting them in pomession without charge, while protests against Oxford to attend a Methodist church so turned to the officials when taken up.

The World's Fair Building. JACKSONVILLE, FLA., May 29.A model or the World's fair building has been forwarded to Chicago. It contemplates a structure in the form of a pyramid 100 feet at the base and 1,200 feet high, to be arranged in sixty stories, each thirty feet high, the material to be en t rely of steel, glass and iron. Two auto matic railways wind about the building on the outside from top to bottom.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., May 30.- Indiana s in a bad way financially. The neces sary running expenses are rapidly in-

Indians in a Bad Way Financially.

creasing while the income is not, owing to i. sdequate taxation. The state auditor has figured out a deficiency of \$500, 000, which the next legislature must provide for either by increasing the tax levy or making a new loan. An increased levy and higher appraisement are, lewever, declared to be inevitably Decembary.

Bulchers' Protective Association CINCINATI, O., May 30.—The Butchers Protective association yesterday elected officers adopted a national trade mark and adjourned.

Two Women Flogged by White Caps LOUISVILLE, Kv., May 29,-A band of white caps, thirty in number, visited Corydon, Ind., at 1 o'clock this morning and proceeded to the house occupied by Lucy Noyes and Jane Flag, two women of questionable reputation. The women were dragged out of bed, taken to the edge of town, tied to trees and flogged until both had fainted from pain. Their tongues were then cut, and the white caps departed leaving their victime insensible where they had fallen at the foot of the trees. Besides their general bad character, the two women were suspected of having started the Corydon.

Ren Hawkins Hanged. WASHINGTON, May 30. - Benjamin Hawkins was hanged at moon yesterday for the murder of his wife in March.

No Additional Bodies SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., June 2.- No ad ditional bodies have been recovered from the Oakland estuary, where the train was wrecked Friday afternoon. This leaves the list of identified at thirteen. Engineer Dunn is still missing. but it is not thought that he is drowned as the statement is made that he was seen by one of the Oakland railway officials a short time after the accident.

CHICAGO, May 29 .- Judge Collins, this morning decided the case of Francis N. Charlton against the Chicago gas trust. He sustained the bill of the plaintiff for a receiver for the trust and enjoined the defendent and the four gas companies from transferring any stock, money or assets to any persons or corporation. Judge Collins said he would announce

Robbed of Jewelry and Razors.

STANTON, IA., May 20.-The store of C. W. Swanson was broken into last night, and goods valued at several hundred dollars were taken. Just how and canary seed it wants and gravel se of a vast multitude and with all much the loss will be is not known. A the pomp and ceremony but albeit the large number of Swedish razor; and a solemnity befitting the occasion, the me- great deal of jewelry were also taken. Men have been sent this morning in

> Sensible Resolutions Adopted. WASHINGTON, May 30 .- The railroad commissioners' convention yesterday adopted resolutions favoring a uniform classification and a greater uniformity in its annual reports and railway accounting. In the matter of safety appliances, the members of the convention almost unanimously favored the legislation requiring railroads to be supplied with the latest improved couplers, brakes, etc.

> Cadets in Camp. HASTINGS, NEB., May 30 .- One hundred and ten cadets, under command of Lieutenant Griffeth, arrived here yesterday. They go into camp at Dick Berlin's park where they will remain until next week. They will take part in the memorial services today and on Sunday will be joined by company F, Nebraska national guards, and in the afternoon be reviewed by Governor Thayer and staff. Mayor Clark in a speech welcomed the cadets the city to

> > Killed by Lightning.

WARON, NEB., May 30.- A farmer named Edwards, residing near Weston. was struck by lightning and instantly killed last night about eight o'clock He was a son of Rev. Jonathan Edwards and was very highly respected. Con siderable damage was done to property by the storm in the vicinity of Mead.

Forbidden to Make Visits, HAMILTON, O., May 30,-The lady man agers of the Western female seminary some time ago forbade the students of their opponents' plans. A long peti-tion and lists of names in favor of the of the seminary. On Tuerday evening bettery were, it is said, rushed through three of the female teachers drove to the lottery were delayed. Passes were cal. When the social was over their \$500 issued, it is alleged, indiscriminately to the friends of the lottery bill with orders to conductors that they be re-dead and fearfully mutilated. Four Miami university boys have confessed The Western Union has make a full to President Warfield, who refuses to investigation of the charges, obtaining give their names, that they did the satisfactory proof of their truth.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—The mills of J. and R. Ritchie and Tohmas R. Wilson burned this afternoon. Two employes perished in the flames.

Will Break up the Distilleries. CINCINNATI, O., May 30.-The whisky trust has adopted a new plan to break up the distilleries which are not in the combine. A meeting of the trustees of the great monopoly was held here, but the proceedings were kept secret. It has leaked out, however, that the trust will adopt a system of rebates. They will give a rebate of 7 percent to distributors who do not purchase from outside houses. Prices of whiskey will be advanced to \$1.10 or \$1.12 to enable the trust to do this and the rebate will be paid at the end of each six months.

ICE 80,000 YEARS OLD. A Mine in California in Which There I

The altitude of the Stevens mine on Mount McClellan (California) is 2,500 feet. At the depth of from 60 to 200 feet the crevice matter, consisting of silica, calcite, and ore, together with the surrounding wall rock, is a solid frozen mass, says an exchange. Mc-Clellan is one of the highest eastern spurs of the snowy range. It has the form of a horse-shoe, with a bold esarpment of feldsparie rock nearly 2,000 feet high, which, in some places,

is nearly perpendicular.

In descending into the mine nothing unusual occurs until a depth of eighty or ninety feet is reached, when the frozen territory begins and continuer for over 200 feet. There are no indications of a thaw summer or winter.

The whole of the 200 feet of frozen walls is surrounded by massive rocks. The miners, being unable to excavate the frozen material with pick and drill in the usual way, found that the only way to mine in this peculiar lode was recent fires at the fair grounds near to kindle a huge fire against the "face" of the tunnel and in the morning take out the ore that had been thawed loose during the night.

In fact, this was the only mode of mining used while going through the frozen belt some ten or tifteen years since. The tunnel is now many hundred feet deep, and still there is no diminution of the frost. There is, so for as can be seen, no opening or chan-nel through which the frost could possibly have reached such a depth from the surface. Besides this there are many other mines in the same vicinity in a like frozen state.

The theory is that the rock was deposited in glacial times, when there was cold enough to freeze the very earth's heart. In that case the mine is an ice-house whose stores have remained unthawed for at least 80,000 years.

The phenomenon is not uncommon or inexplicable when openings can be found through which a current of air can pass; but cases which, like the Stevens mine, show no opening for air-currents must be referred to imbedded icebergs of the glacial period

## Feeding Canary Birds.

A good many people don't know how to take care of canary birds, and I, therefore, give them the following advice which I got from a bird-fancier: "Never give your bird sugar, or figs, or raisins, or anything sweet, 'except a small piece of sweet apple (peeled) twice a week. Put the apple in the cage in the morning and take it out at night. It should have all the rape and canary seed it wants and grayel cage. Avoid feeding the bird celery. Twice a week feed it on one-third of a boiled egg, using both the white and boiled egg, using both the white and the yellow of the egg. Grate up the egg; that is better than putting it in whole. Give it the egg the day before it gets the apple and as large a piece of the former as of the latter. Let it have a bath every other day, using water with the chill taken off."

## A Mad King's Strange Ways.

The Hamburger Correspondenz pub tishes a description purporting to come from a "very reliable source," of the state of King Otto, of Bavaria. "Ir appearance King Otto is robust. His of the enormous beard, which he never permits to be cut, extends down to breast. His eyes generally gaze into vacancy, and he only rouses himsely sometimes when his old servant, Mia Mary, who nursed him as a boy on her knees, approaches him. Then, in a sonorous baritone voice, he calls out to her to bring him something, perhaps a glass of beer, but when it arrives he immediately throws it away. Other persons he passes by as if he never saw

"Strict orders are given that no one shall bow to him, nor address a word to him during his walks. Frequently the unfortunate King, under the influ-ence of his hallucinations, stands in a eorner, violently gesticulating and speaking of imaginary personages. After such an attack complete apathy usually sets in, which lasts for hours. His Majesty is a passionate smoker, consuming twenty to thirty cigarettes a day. The number of lucifer matches he uses is anormous. he uses is enormous, as he generally lights a whole box at once and enjoys

throwing it away while in flames.

"His manner of life is regulated with strict care, his diet being fixed by the physician on service. Dr. Snell and Dr. Ranke take a month's duty alter-Dr. Ranke take a month's duty alternately, and every Sunday a visit is paid by the Director of the district lunatic asylum, Dr. Gasley, who revises the medical reports. At meals the King sits at the head of the table, and at a certain distance the adjuncts, the King eats with a hearty appetite, drinks few glasses of beer, and now and thes a few glasses of beer, and now and then calls in a sharp tone of command for a glass of his favorite wine. He insists on being completely unobserved, and he himself takes no notice of his guests. What he wishes for is brought at a sign from the physician. The King uses knife and fork like every one else, but be often seorns to use a table napkin, and he rankes his coat serve the pur-

# MERLE'S CRUSADE.

BY BOSA NAUCHETTE CARRY.

Author of "Barbara Heathcote's Trial," Queente's Whim," "The Search of Basil Lyndhurst."

CHAPTER XXII. - UNCLE KEITH. I had been obliged to defer my visit to Aunt Agatha for more than a fortnight and it was not until an early day in Octo-ber that I could find a leisure afternoon. believe that only very busy and hard worked people really enjoy a holiday-listless and half-occupied lives know noth-ing of the real holiday feeling and the joyousness of putting one's work aside for

a few hours of complete idleness.

I felt almost as buoyant and light-heart
ed as a child when I caught sight of the
old bridge and the gray towers of Al
Saints. The river looked blue and clear in the October sunshine; there were barges floating idly down the stream; a small steamer had just started from the tiny pier; two or three clumsy-looking boats heavy brown sails were moored to the shore; there was a man in a red cap ir one of the boats; two or three bare-legger urchins were wading in the water. There was a line of purple shadow in the distance, little sparkles of sunlight everywhere, yellow and red leaves fluttering, s little skiff with a man in white flannel coming rapidly into sight, omnibuses, cabs, heavy wagons clattering over the bridge. Beyond the white arches of the

new bridge the busy hum of workers, the heaving of great cranes, the toil and strain of buman activity.

The sight always fascinated me, and stood aside with others to watch until a well-known figure in the distance recalled me with a start. Surely that was Aunt Againa crossing the road by the bridge; no one else walked in that way—that quick, straightforward walk, that never seemed to linger or hesitate, that could only belong to her. Yes, it was she, for there was the dear woman holding out her hands to me, with the old kind smile

breaking over her face.
"I came to meet you, Merle; I did not want to lose one minute of your company, but I was a little late after all, dear child. What a stranger you are, all these months

"It has seemed a long time to me, Aunt Agatha; so much seems to have happened

"You may well say so," she returned. gravely; "we have both much for which to thankful. Your accident, Merle, which might have had such grave results. here she checked herself, but something in her manner seemed strange

"We need not walk quite so fast, surely," I remonstrated. "How these people jostle one! and I want to talk to you so." "And I to you. Never mind, we shall find a quiet corner under the shadow of St. Pary's." And as she spoke we turned into the narrow flagged path skirting the church, with the tombs and gray old headstones gleaming here and there. There were fewer people here.

"Are you sure you are quite well!" I began, rather anxiously. "You are looking paler than usual, Aunt Agatha, and, if it be not my fancy, a little thinner.

"Yes, and older, and perhaps a trifle graver," she returned, rather briskly; but I thought her cheerfulness a little forced. "We have not yet learned how to grow younger, child. Well, if you must know -and this is why I came to meet you, that we might have our little talk together-I have not been without my troubles; your uncle has been very ill, Merle, so ill that, at one time. I feared I might lose him; but Providence has been good to me and spared my dear husband." And here Aunt Agatha's voice trembled and her eyes grew misty.

I has almost too shocked to answer; but

my jrst words were to reproach her for

"You must not blame me, Merle," she replied, gently. "I wanted you dreadfully; I felt quite sore with the longing to see you, but I knew you could not come to me. Mrs. Morton was in Scotland; you were in sole charge of those childr Unless things grew worse, I knew I had no right to summon you. Thank God, I lasted forty-eight hours; after that he only required all the nursing I could give him."

"Aunt Agatha, it was not right; you

ought to have told me."
"I thought differently, Merle; I put myself in your place—you could not desert your post, and you would only have grown restless with the longing to come and help me-the same feeling that made you hide your accident from me led me to suppress my trouble. I should only have burdened your kind heart, Merle, and spoiled your present enjoyment. I said to myself, 'Let the child be happy; she will only fret herself into a fever to help me, and she must do her duty to her employers.' If Ezra had got worse I must have written; when he grew better I preferred telling you nothing until we met. "I shall never trust you again!" I burst

out, for this reticence wounded me sorely. "How am I to know if things are well with you if you are always keeping me in

"It will not happen again, Merle; in deed, my dear, I can promise you that it shall never happen. If you had been at Prince's Gate I should have summoned you at once, but, in your position, how could I ask you to desert your post, Merle, when those who placed you there were hundreds of miles away!"

I saw what she meant, and I could not deny that she had kept me in ignorance for my own peace of mind. It was just her unselfishness, for I knew how she must have longed for me; we were so much to each other, we were so sure of mutual sympathy and help. Aunt Aga-tha cried a little when she saw Low hurt I was, and then, of course, I tried to com fort her, and I very soon succeeded. I never could bear to see her unhappy, and

I knew it was only her goodness to me.

I begged her to tell me about Uncle
Keith's illness, and she soon put me in consession of the salient points. He had worked a little too hard, and then had got wet in a thunder-storm, and a snarp attack of inflammation had been the re-

"He considers himself well now," she continued, "but he is still very weak, and will not be able to resume work for anoth-er week or two. His employers have been very kind; they seem to value him highly.

Oh lie has been so patient, Merle, it has been quite a privilege to nurse him; not a complaint, not an irritable word. I alcomplaint, not an irritable wore. I ways knew he was a good man, but ill nees is such a test of character."
"But you have worn yourself out," I grumbled; "you do not look well." But

"Do not notice my looks before your uncle," she said, pleadingly; "he is so anxious about me; but indeed I am only a little tired; I shall be better now I have told you and got it over. You have been on my mind Medicard to the contract of the state of on my mind, Merle, and then that horrid accident." But I would not let her dwell upon that. We had reached the cottage by this time, and Patience was watching for us; she looked prettier and rosier than

I found Uncle Keith sitting pillowed up in an arm-chair by the drawing-room fire.
I thought he looked shrunken, and there was a binched look about his features. He had not grown younger and hand-somer to my eyes, but as he turned his prominent brown eyes on me with a kind look of welcome, and held out his thin hand, I kissed him with real affection, and my eyes were a little wet.
"Hir-rumph, my dear, I am pleased to

see you-there, there, never mind my stupid illness; I am quite a giant now, ch Agatha? It is worth being ill. Merle, to be nursed by your aunt; oh, quite a luxury, I assure you! Hir-rumph." And here Uncle Keith cleared his throat in his usual fashion, and stirred the fire rather loudly, though he looked a little paler after the exercise

"But I am so dreadfully sorry, Uncle Keith," I said, when Aunt Agatha had taken the poker from him and bustled out of the room to fetch him some jelly,

"to think I never knew how ill you were."
"That was all the better, child," he returned, cheerfully. "Agatha was a wis woman not to tell you; but there are not many people in the world, Merle, who would come up to your aunt, not many, rubbing his hands together.
"No. indeed, Uncle Keith,"

"How do you think she looks!" he con tinued, turning round rather sharply, "Have I tired her out, eh?"

"She looks a little tired, certainly." "Hir rumph, I thought so. Agatha, my dear," as she re-entered with the jelly, "I do not want all this waiting on now; it is my turn to wait on you. I must not wear ut such a good wife, must I, Merle?' And though we both laughed at that, and Aunt Agatha pretended that he was only in fun, it was almost pathetic to see how he watched her busy movements about the room, and how he begged her again and again to sit down, and not tire herself; and yet she loved to do it. I think we both of us knew that. I was not dis posed to pity Aunt Agatha as I had done in former years. Perhaps I had grown older and more womanly in those eight months of service, and less disposed to be critical on quiet, matter-of-fact lives. On the contrary, I began to understand in a vague sort of way that Aunt Agatha was garnering in much happiness in her useful middle age, in her honest, single-eyed service. Love had come to her in a sober guise, and without pretension, but it was the right sort of love after all, no doubt, To youthful eyes, Uncle Keith was not more of a hero; but a plain honest man, even though he has a fewer inches that his fellows, may have merit enough to fill one woman's heart, and I ceased to wonder at Aunt Agatha's infatuation in be

lieving herself a happy woman.

We had not much talk apart that day. Aunt Agatha could not leave Uncle Keith, but I never felt him less in the way. I talked quite openly about things; he was as much interested as Aunt Agatha in listening to my description of Marshlands and Wheeler's Farm, and had not a dissenting word when I praised Gay Cheriton in my old enthusiastic way, and only a soft "hir-rumph" interrupted my account

of Reggie's accident.
It was Aunt Agatha who walked back with me over the bridge in the soft October twilight. Tired as she was, she refused to part with me until the last min-

"You must come again soon. Merle," she said, as we parted: "Ezra and I are not young people now, and a bright face does us both good, and your face has grown very bright one, Merle,

Was Aunt Agatha right, I wondered? Had I really grown happier outwardly Had the inward peace of satisfied con-science and a heart at rest cast its reflection of brightness? I was certainly very happy just then; my life was growing wider, friends were coming round me, in-terests were thickening, there was mean ing and purpose in each opening day.
no longer thought so much of myself and my own feelings; the activities of life, the needs and joys of others, seemed to press and crush out all morbid ideas. I had so many to love, and so many who seemed to

need me and care for me. I went more than once to Putney dur ing the next two or three weeks. My mis tres: was far too sympathizing and unsel ish to keep me from my own people when they needed me; on the contrary, she was always full of contrivances that I should

November passed very pleasantly. Mrs. Morton was recovering strength slowly but surely; she was no longer a prisoner to her dressing-room, but could spend the greater part of the day in the drawingroom or in her husband's library.

But she still continued her invalid hab

its, and saw few people. I still sat with her in the afternoon, and either Joyce or Reggie played about the room. When her in the evening, and read or talked to her. I prized these hours, for in them learned to know my sweet mistress more intimately and to love her more dearly.

At the beginning of December Gay camo us. I was looking forward to her visit with some eagerness, though I knew my evenings would then be spent in the nursery, as Mrs. Morton would only need he sister's society; but, to my great surprise I was summoned to the drawing-room on the evening of her arrival. She had just come in time to dress for dinner, and we had not yet seen her. I could scarcely credit Travers' message when she deliver-

"Will you please go down to the little drawing room, Miss Fenton? Miss Gay wants to see you, and my mistress does not care to be left alone."

She started up and came to meet me with outstretched hands. She looked prettier than ever, and her eves were shining

"I am so glad to see you, Merle. I wanted to come up to the nursery, but this spoiled woman—how you have all spoiled heri—refused to be left. She said Hannah would be there, and that we could not

talk comfortably."
"Yes, but there was another reason returned my mistress, smiling; and Gay blushed and cast down her eyes.

"I wanted to tell you the news myself, because I knew you would be interested. Sit down, Merle, in your usual place, and guess what has happened."

I did not need to guess; the first look at Gay's happy face had told me, and then I had gianced at a certain finger. Opals tell their own tales.

guessed it.

"I told you it would be no news to her,
Vi," she said, breathlessly. "Do you remember our talk in the orchard. Merle,
when I told you I was afraid of poverty?"

"Yes; but I knew you magnified your
fears, Miss Gay." But she shook her head

at that.
"I hate it just as much as ever. I tell Walter I am the worst possible person for a poor man's wife, and if you ask Violet she will agree with me, but I am oblige to have him, poverty and all; he would not take 'No' for an answer."

"There were two who came man he quently," I returned, looking steadily into Gay's blushing face, "Mr. Hawtry and Mr. Rossiter. But I do not need to be told it is Mr. Rossiter." And Gay jumpted it is Mr. Rossiter. "And Gay jumpted in her impulsive

I could see that she was pleased I had

ed up and kissed me in her impo

"I think Walter was very sensible," turned her sister. "I should have despi

him for giving you up."
"He would never have done that," ne would never have done that," re-plied Gay, with decision, "until I had married somebody else; and there was no chance of that. You was no chance of that. You are grave, Merle;

you not congratulate me!"
"I do congratulate you with all my heart.

"To be sure; but what then, Merle!" "I ought not to say, perhaps, if you have made up your mind. I like Mr. Rossiter. He is young, but he seems very good. But do you remember what I said to you that evening, Miss Gay, when we were watching the moon rise over Squire Hawtry's corn-fields—that your environment just suited you! I can't realize Marshlands without you."

I saw the sisters exchange a meaning look, and then Gay said, in a low voice:
"What should you say, Merle, if I am not
to leave Marshlands—if my father refuses to part with me!"
"I do not think that would answer.

Mrs. Markham would be mistress, and you have told me so often that she does not like Mr. Rossiter."

"There are to be changes at Marshlands Merie," broke in my mistress; she had been listening to us with much interest, and I wished Mr. Morton could have seen her with that bright, animated look ou no longer. A young cousin of ours, Mrs. Austin, who was with Adelaide in Calan invalid, is very rich, and very helpless, and has no one except ourselves belonging to her. She is very fond of Adelaide, and she has begged her to live with her, and superintend her establishment. She has laide, and Rolf, and Judson are to take up their abode with her."

"Things have not been very pleasant lately, Merle," observed Gay, gravely. "Adelaide has set her face against my marrying Walter, and she has worried father and tormented me, and made things rather difficult for all of us. It is quite true, as she says, that Walter is poor, and has no present prospects," continued Gay; "and she has dinned his poverty so incessantly into father's ear that he has got frightened about it, and has made up his mind that he will not part with me at all -that Walter must make his home with us. There was a terrible scene when Adelaide heard this; she declared she would not stop in the house under these conditions. And then Amy's letter came, and she announced her resolution of living at Chislehurst. I do not like the idea of driving Addie away, but," finished Gay, with an odd little laugh, "I think father and I will manage very well without her."

We talked a little more on the subject until I was dismissed; and I had plenty of food for my thoughts when I went back to the quiet nursery.

(To be Continued.)

STORIES TOLD ABOUT SHEEP. What Cam of Two Bands That Persiste in "Following the Leader.

Several "sheep men" from the Inland Empire were gathered around stove at one of the hotels recently cussing the prospects for mutton this winter and at last they got to telling stories about sheep, says the Portland One told about the captain of a

schooner who had a band of sheep on the deck of his vessel. As he was turning and twisting the wheel to keep the schooner on her course, the old ram who headed the flock, taking umbrage at his motions, came up behind him and at one full swoop butted him over the wheel. The enraged captain seized his woolly assailant and threw him overboard, when, presto! away went the whole flock, popping over the rail, one after another, into the sea. Boats were lowered, and with much fabor a portion of the flock was saved. Another told a story which illus-

trated the same follow-my-leader trait n the character of sheep. At a porton the sound one evening just after the deck hands had got all the freight stowed away there came down sheep to be put on board. All hands were vexed because of the delay and trouble connected with shipping them, but finally a pen was made of hurdles but finally a pen was made of hurdles between decks and a gangway rigged, and in the dusk all was ready to take the sheep on board and they were started down the gangway. The first one, as he struck the deck, saw an opening in the other side of the boat across which a hurdle had been placed. Instead of going along to the certal prepared this sheep made a running jump, cleared the hurdle and landed in the salt chuck alongside. Every one of the band followed suit and in of the band followed suit and in a short time 500 sheep were struggling in the water. The captain, having seen the last one go down the plank, yelled out, "All right down there?" An answer came back, "All right, sir; send 'em down." "Send 'em down," roared the captain; "haven't you the sheep down there?" "Not a sheep, sir," was the reply, and investigation showed that there was not a sheep on the boat. The captain could not delay any longer and so steamed away, and only a small number of the sheep ever got ashore. ashore.

A writer in an eastern journal, talk-ing about church choirs, says they have become the training school for the opera stage. "The good descoise may not believe it possible, but a glames at the history of the most popular con-brettes and prima donnas shows that they graduated from church choirs."