al Scene in the Panama Trial Paris, March 11. - There was a sen sational scene in the Panama trial Marius Fontane, the first witness stated that he was a member of the board of management of the Panama company. Under the direction of Charles de Lesseps he visited Blondin and found Baihut there. Baihut said: "The money in question will be used in promoting the interests of the country." Charles de Lesseps then discussed with Blondin the question of the 1,000,000 france claimed by Baihut The matter was eventually settled at the residence of Fontane.

Fontane continued: 'Some of the Brafts were issend to pay for advertising and others to satisfy the robbers who waylaid us like footpads."

Then Baihut was called. At first he said he acted at the instignation of Blondin, but finally broke down, and in a broken voice said: "I acknowledge having been led astray. I am guilty. I feel I do not yet understand how I could have fallen so low. I ask the pardon of my country, whose good name I have, perhaps disgraced."

As soon as M. Baihaut regained his self control, he said.

"I submit in advance to any sentence

which the court may pass on me M. Blondin was questioned by the presiding judge as to how he came to act as intermediary between the Panama company and M. Baihaut. He said that he had received 7,500 francs for his services in arranging matters between M. Baihaut and Charles de Lesseps in the belief that it would be the best interests of the canal company. He admitted that he had settled matters connected with the payment of the bribe and that Charles de Lesseps had handed M. Baihaut 250,000 francs at M. Baihaut's house and 125,000 more in the lobby of the senate.

ACCUSES HIS COUNTRYMAN. M. Baihaut, recalled and cross-examined by counsel for the Panama creditors, stated again that M. Blondin had obtaind a commission on the trasns action between him and M. de Lesseps In the midst of Mr. Baihaut's statement M. Fontane sprang to his feet

"That statement is a tissue of false hoods, the witness has not spoken a word of truth."

Turning upon his accuser, M. Baihut said, slowly: "I affirm that what I have said is the exact truth and noth-

ing but the truth." In examining M. Sans-Leroy, the next witness, Judge Desjardines recalled that while a member of the parlimentary committee on the lottery bill the prisoner had opposed the canal company then making proposals to

M. Sans-Leroy hardly waited for the judge to cease speaking before he exclaimed angrily: "I am amazed that the prosecution should dare to fasten on a word or two spoken by me to the examining magistrate in order to to arrest many others who they know are really criminals.

WASHINGTON, March 11 .- President Cleveland sent the senate a message withdrawing the Hawalian treaty. The message of withdrawal is brief and formal, merely requesting the return of the treaty. It is understood the reason for withdrawal is that Cleveland is opposed to it in its present form. It is said he is prepared, however to make another treaty, but prefers a committee of the senate to visit Hawaii before the matter is finally determined on.

None of the Hawaiian commissoner are ready to express an opinion upon the meaning of the withdrawal of the

"We are willing," said one, "to discuss the matter with the new secretary of the state and endeavor to meet the views of the present administration. As to whether we would discuss the treaty looking to any other form of union with the United States, I cannot

whether or not there was to be any explanation made of the withdrawal. "No," he replied, "at least, not at

Convicts try to Escape

CANTON CITY, Col., March 11.—Two convicts named Wilson and Brown attempted to escape from a gang work-ing on the state ditch and Wilson was bably fatally wounded by a guard. The plan of escape was a novel one we other convicts engaged in a sham thi, and while the attention was d to them Wilson and Brown ed up a gulch on the run, but vered by guards Appel and he opened fire. Wilson was Rogers, who opened fire. Wilson was shot in the right shoulder by a rifle ball om Rogers' gun, causing both run-rays to stop and throw up their ands. The officials have known me time a plot was hatching for general stampeds of the ditch gadg



CHAPTER XVII.

The fervor with which Arnoid Dacre uttered those sentiment words, held joy, amazement, and flerce resentment commingled. His eyes glowed, his fingers slowly clenched and unclenched, his nos rils slowly expanded, he fairly crouched, like a blood-thirsty tiger poised

for a spring upon its unsuspecting prey.

He had guessed the identity of the strange spy who had so annoved, so pertinaciously shadowed him. He did not positively know it—he did not recognize any familiar feature, only, as the un-spectacled eyes came into full view, a flashing intuition, a shrewd surmise pro-jected the tumultuous, overwhelming query—"can this man be Ray Webster disguised?"

The more Arnold Dacre thought of it. he more certain was he of the accuracy of his conjecture. He reflected deeply for some moments. Then he went into the tavern again. He proceeded straight to the landlord with whom he had made friends before. Birds of a feather, the one an apt fleecer of customers, the other a deft fleecer of outsiders, they were con-

cunning.

The ever-efficacious money bribe was brought into immediate requisition. Pressing a ten dollar bill into the fat paim of the avariclous boniface, Arnold Dacre said craftily:

the handwriting of your boarder up-stairs—the blue-spectacled man." h!" projected the landlord, "you Well," with a chuckle, "you shall

He proceeded to the desk in one corner of the room. From its depths he pro-

"Haven't kept a register for ten years," he grinned to the watching Da-"Guess I'll begin now. Here! von cre. 'G

Arnold Dacre wrote his name. eral other guests followed. Sitting back in the shadow, Dacre started expectantly as the blue-spectacled man appeared. ed walking up to the landlord, asked him if he could wake him at earliest dawn, and supply him with a saddle horse for a little trip into the country. "Certainly, certainly," assented the landlord heartlly. "Oh, by the way.

"Graves, George Graves," supplement-

od the guest.

"Good. Would you mind registering?
You haven't yet. Thanks."

Without a thought of intrigue, the blue-spectacled man took up a pen, and dashed off the required record. Then he went up stairs to his room again. Arnold Dacre fairly sprung to the register. He surveyed the last written line it bore with eager, scintil-

iant eyes.
"It is he-it is Webster! George Graves, or any other assumed name, I would know his hand writing anywhere. He has signed his death warrant."
Yes, it was Ray Webster. There could

e no doubt of it now.
"I want to talk with you," spoke Dacre excitedly to the landlord.

The latter led him to a retired room.

further risks. He ordered a horse saddled at once. He was going to leave, but first did the landlord want to make Did he! The avaricious eyes sparkled

"You know the man who just signed the register?"

"Yes, George Graves."
"He is no more George Graves than I

"No?" uttered the landlord, surprisedly.

Exactly."

"He is an escaped convict, for whom the State offers \$50 reward." "What luck! and I'm to have it?"
"It you follow my directions. Yes

Make no noise about it, but send the constables to nab him and lock him up. "Il be back to-morrow and identity him. Can I rely on you?"
"Fifty dollars? Well! I should remark," ejaculated the landlord.

One hour later, two constables were led to the sleeping apartments of the tavern by the landlord, and were given whispered instructions. They reappoared an hour later. They had found
the inmate of room 17 asleep. Intoxicated, too, it seemed, for they had to
fairly carry him to the jail, where he
how was a safe prisoner. He had made "Very good. Walt till my friend Mr.

Dacre returns to-morrow, and I'll tell you who he is. Keep him close,"ordered

Arnold Dacre had braved the terror of a dark rutty road, despite the char-coal burner's warnings. He dared not delay. Too much was at stake.

It was just daylight, when, after arduous exertions, he located the cave as described in the duplicated verbal description of the destroyed document.

scription of the destroyed document.

He penetrated it and lit his lantern.

He had memorized the charcoal burner's
message. Step by step he followed it.

Progress tailled with the directions.

He reached a cavity in the rock. His
heart beat high. Here was the climax
of hope, or the depths of despair. He
extended his hand within the orifice. It

losed with a thrill over a soft, compact With a wildly-beating heart, he drew is into view. With a ringing cheer of

CHAPTER XVIIIL AT BAY.

It was found at last—recovered intact, in the possession of the man who had so sinned in striving for it—the precious

How gilded seemed the future now! Wealth was his unquestioned. The one enemy he feared, apprehended by the landlord, lay a prisoner in the town jail isadlord, lay a prisoner in the town jail at Deepford. His spirits revived. He had but one longing now—to locate

and secure Flora Merwyn.

The old plotful nature asserted itself, as he drove back the road he had tra-versed the night previous. Yes, he must find Flora and her whereabouts? Ray Webster certainly knew. Could he wrest that information from him— threaten, bribe, cajole? He would try it. at all events.
It was high noon when Dacre came

in sight of the little town. He proat a sumptuous repast, he was joined by the foxy-eyed, sinister-faced boniface. "Well," smirked the latter, "you look

as if things were going your way."
"They are," acquiesced Dacre spiritedly. "What about the man with the
bine spectacles?"
"He as calls himself George Graves?"

"He was arrested last night."

"And is now in Jail?"
"Exactly. I had it done quietly. He never resisted. I didn't tell the officers "Good!" cried Dacre, "that just suits my plans, I wish to have a talk with him before we send him back to the peni-

tentiary."
"By the way. I have found out some-

thing more about him that may interest you," spoke the landlord, with a covert What is that" "Yesterday he sent a little fellow from here with a letter."

"A letter?" repeated Dacre interestedly.
"Yes, the boy delivered it. It was at

a lonely hut down Ridgefield way."
Arnold Dacre's eyes flashed eagerly. "He brought back an answer. When it came, you see, we couldn't deliver it."

"Ha! ha! our spectacled gentleman "Then you still have the letter?"
"Yes."

Where is it?"

"Here."
The landlord handed over a missive.
It was addressed to "Mr. George Graves,
Deepford." Evidently, Ray Webster had
written to Mrs. Alden at the lonely cottage concerning Flora Merwyn, and de-tailed his plans, and asked her advice.

Without ceremony or compunction, Arnold Dacre opened the sealed en-Eagerly he scanned the enclosure.

"Flora is perfectly well. I was compelled to tell her all. She has implicit confidence in your plans, but begs you to be careful and wary of the man you are tracing—a shrewd, heartless villain."

with a grim, bitter smile. "That means

you tell me where this lonely hut is?"
"Yes," and a brief direction followed.
Arnold Dacre reflected for a few moments. Quick thoughts came to his ready mind.

He had located Flora, she was in charge of a Mrs. Alden, unprotected, alone, except for her guardianship. Like a general marshaling his forces before a battle, the cashler arranged the various complications in the case in

way. He had the fortune, could he, by subtlety, force or fraud, win the girl? Evidently, a clear, bold, plan was suggested to his mind, and he acted upon He looked up at the fox-eyed

"Do you want to make a hundred dol-lars?" he asked.
"Me? I should say so!"
"Very well. Didn't you tell me yes-terday that you were a justice of the

"I was, once. Yes."

"No." Dacre's brow clouded. Then he con-"It don't matter-you were authorized

to perform marriage ceremonies?"
"Certainly."
"You could strain a. point, and per form one now, couldn't you?"
"But it wouldn't be legal."

"How is an ignorant person to know "How is an ignorant person to know that? Once a justice, always a justice, ha! ha!" and Dacre slapped the healtating boniface familiarly on the shoulder. "Come, it's cash! Saddle two horses."

"All right. I reckon you wouldn't lead me into any trouble."

"Not a bit of it."

An hour late.

An hour later, both men drove from the tavern in the direction of Ridge-field. "Well, where now," queried the land

'To the place where the boy took the letter," answered Dacre.
"Mrs. Alden's but?"

"Very well, only-"

"Don't you want to see the prisoner in the town jail?"

"Ohi that will keep, until I return."
They proceeded down the traversed highway. At a point several miles ahead, they diverged. The way was tortuous and difficult. Dusk was falling as the landlord halted finally.

There you are," he announced. What? Mrs. Alden's cottage?" "Yes."
"I don't see it."

"That light straight ahead."
"Oh, yes! Now, you wait here, will

"Certainly, I'm under you orders."
Arnold Dacre dismounted, and made his way through the tangled underbrush towards a distant point of light.

He advanced more cautiously as he came upon the vioe-embowered cottage whither Ray Webster had conveyed the backer's persecuted daughter a few days previous.

from an adjoining room. With glowing eyes and arms extended, triumph in his sinister face, victory in his plotting heart, Arnold Dacre sprang into the room, with the wild, tumultuous cry—"Flora! I have found you at last!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Queer Lapses of the Memory.

About three years ago I came to Har-rison Square in the cars and mounted my horse for home. After galloping about a mile I suddenly found or im agined I had gone wrong. I could not recall the surroundings. I turned my horse's head back and went near to my starting-place; again turned and rode home over the same familiar road that I had so often traveled. The loss of mind or identity of locality did not last more than twenty minutes. On a pre-vious occasion I took the boat for Na-hant at 2 o'clock, dined with a friend, and slept at the house of another friend. The next morning I went home quite well. Awakening the next morning my wife alluded to my visit to Nahant the day before, of which I had given her a full account on my return. I answered that I had not been to Nahant the day before to Nahant the day before, of which I had given her a full account on my return. hant, and stuck to it. The whole thing had left my memory. Being alarmed, my wife sent for the doctor, who came and found me asleep. I awoke and found him feeling my pulse, and I asked him why he had come, and my wife stated the fact of my having denied the visit to Nahant. I replied: You have been dreaming, I am very well, and do not require the doctor. The whole details of my visit to Nahant were fresh in my memory, but the fact of my having denied all knowledge of them had become completely blotted out. Many years ago, when navigating a ship through Java Sea, one night about 12 o'clock we passed close to two little islands called the Brothers. I went below to get a map and told an officer of the deck to call me at 2 a. m., when I intended to change the course to clear a shoal of somewhat doubtful locality. I awoke soon after 3 o'clock. wholly unconscious of having been called, and went on deck and scolded the officer for not calling me at 2 o'clock. He answered that he had called me and informed me of the state of the wind and weather as in duty bound, and that I, apparently wide awake, had ordered the course altered two points. When at sea in charge of a ship I had a habit of waking up at almost any hour, and the end of a watch at night generally found me wide awake and preparing to go on deck to see that all was going right.—Capt. R. C. Forbes, in Boston Traveler.

Believed Everything He Said.

I strolled into the emporium of Hans Von Orinifacabellitudenitanabuski, my Teutonic corner grocer, to purchase I cent's worth of smoked herring and a sods cracker, when the worthy tradesman hailed me with: "Hello! Meester Shones, vere you

en coin' some days vot I missed you, "I've been out of town, to Trenton,"

"Vell, vat you hev saw mit Trenton?" said Hans, ready for gossip.
"Oh, not much," I said; "I saw a man

tried for murder." "Vel, vat mooch murder?" said Hans,

eagerly. I determined to gratify my German friend, and so gave it to him:
"Well, they tried the man, found him guilty and the Judge said: 'That will do; take him out and hang him to the lamp-post in front of the door!' They were just doing it when a man came up were just doing it when a man came up to the Judge and said: 'Judge, did you know that it was only a Dutchman killed?' The Judge said, 'No! No-body told me that; fetch the gent back.' They brought the man back, and the Judge addressed him: 'My friend, I didn't know it was only a Dutchman you killed; I beg your pardon. You're free. And then he turned to the law-yers and the people in the court-room and said: 'Gentlemen, did you know it was a Dutchman our friend here killed? I think you ought to raise a subscription for him. So they handed the hat round and got \$181.50, and the man went away with three cheers from the

"Meester Shones," said Hans, grave ly, "I pelieves every tings you say, pu I tinks dot ees von lie, Meeste

Shones!" There was no further argument. The Imp.

The Altitude of Boys.

The Superintendent of the Public Schools of Denver, having noticed that small boys are of assorted sizes, has tried to discover the physical causes which make one variety of small boy taller than another. Following the truly-scientific method, he first assumed that boys born at the level of the sea would grow taller than boys born at any given height above it—or, in other words, that the height of small boys varies inversely as the elevation of their

habitat.

The Denver School Superintendent may be well acquainted with books, but he evidently knows very little of boys. Variation in the height of small boys is due, not to climatic influence, but to fruit influence. In countries where apple trees abound small boys are tall, as in the New England States. In countries where apples are scarce and melons abundant, as in most Southern countries, small boys are smaller than they are elsewhere. The reason is obvious. In New England the constant effort to reach up to an apple-tree effort to reach up to an apple-tree bough and steal a few apples stretches the small boy to his utmost height, and the small boy to his utmost height, and, as this process is constantly repeated, the small boy becomes elongated, or, in other words, grows tall. In the Bouthern States the act of stealing melons requires the small boy to bow down in order to inspect and pick his melons. Consequently he is rarely stretched to to his full height, and, of course, does not become as tall as the boys of the apple-growing regions.—New York Times.

IN obosing a wife," says an ex-change, "be governed by her chis." The worst of it is that after chosel-wife one is apt to

NEBRASKA NEWS. The Deposed Queen's ! tate SAN, FRANCISCO, March 10.-The Ex-

miner has published a lengthy state-

ment made by Lilioukalani, the deed queen of Hawail, which was re-

and is the first statement the ex-queen

has made for publication since the

overthrow of the monarchy. The ex-

queen protests that the new constituti-

on denied nothing to foreigners which

they stready enjoyed. She denounced

sugar bounty and other merchants to

Referring to the United States Min-

ister Stevens she says the position

taken by him was constantly unfriend-

presented itself to the minds of many

as an infraction of the duties and

courtesy pertaining to a representative

I had an abundant force to quell

had already landed marines in the

sooner was the proclamation read

han Stevens recognized the provisional

government, giving it the support of

the United States forces. I vielded

under the protest, knowing a conflict

with a mighty neighbor could only re-

sult in simless bloodshed, and feeling

confident that when the government

of ie United States investigated the

ore rence it would not uphold the

njuvice to my people and myself.

call for a change of government.

Annexation is repugnant to the feelings

of every native Hawaiian, as well as

many foreigners. The agitation is

caused by a small section of the com-

munity led on and captained by the

Dancing to Perdition.

LITHONIA, GA., March 10.-The mili-

thapel of the academy, took place

under protection of the courts of the

injunction against its being held,

which was refused by Superior Court

Judge Clark on the ground that public

said: "Under the circumstances, I

hink this dance will have to go on. It

o interfere at this late date, as the ball

s to come off to-night. The young

a les have gone to a great deal of

trouble I know in preparing their new

fresses with all the fancy fixings known

to young ladies, and young men have

t might break up several weddings,

while the church people are holding a

prayermeeting in an adjoining church

for the sinners who are dancing them-

A Relie of Gen, Grant

CORINTH, MISS., March 10 .- F. L.

Green, of this place, unearthed a very

interesting relic when engaged in raking

away leaf mold. He dug up an ink-stand bearing the initials "U. S. G.,"

carved on the top. It is in a perfect state

of preservation. Old residents here re-

member that Gen. U. S. Grant had

located at or near the spot where the

placed in the hands of Mrs. Robert H.

Withdrawn The Treaty WASHINGTON, March 10 .- President

Cleveland has sent the senate a message withdrawing the Hawaiian annexation

All Landed safely.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10,-The schooner Martha W. Tuft, which

arrived here from Apis, reports that on February 12 at 10 a. m., in latitude nineteen degrees, and forty-two minutes north, longitude sixteen

say, on with the dance."

selves to perdition.

other Grant relics.

benefit themselves.

of a foreign power.

The cigar factory at Kearney employs

Columbus is agitating the canal proceived here by the steamer Australia, ect with renewed vigor.

The machinery for the Superior starch factory will cost about \$2,500. Wahoo citizens have raised the neces-

sary bonus to secure a canning factory. The Long Pine Chautauqua will hold two weeks session, beginning June vigorously the course adopted, and insists that it is nothing but a scheme Diptheria is still raging near Dodge of the sugar planters to secure the and has claimed several victims of

> late. A section of land near Eustis recently brought the owner \$10,000 in gold

ly and quarrelsome. "The address he There is more old corn in the cribs of delivered to me on my accession was a Adams county than ever before at this lecture and not an expression of seastime of year. onable sentiments. His course of Fremont will not have its billboards action on several occasions seriously

esecrated by pictures of women in hoop skirts or bloomers. Omaha refuses to appropriate \$10,000 to pay the expense of displaying her virtues at the world's fair.

Concerning the event of January 17, The old Catholic church at Columbus when the government was overthrown where Father Ryan held forth for nearly she said: "I tried to do my best, but

thirty years is offered for sale, the American capitalists resolved that Pender's new hotel, The Eubles, was the monarchy should be in the wrong. thrown open to the public yesterday. revolution, but the American minister It will accomomdate 120 guests.

A farmer near Eustis was thrown secret understanding with the revolufrom a wind mill tower and fell twentytionists. My one anxiety was to two feet but without serious injury. avoid violence and bloodshed. No Samuel Goldberg of Nebraska City

accommodated a stranger by cashing an \$8 check which proved to be a forgery. A Buffalo farm was sold the other day for \$5,150, and three days later the purchaser sold it at a net profit of \$850. An A. O. U. W. lodge has been organ-

ly 8,000 members of that order in the The Christian church at Fairbury is too small, and the officers are arranging to build a new one to cost from \$12,000 to \$15,000.

ized at Amhurst. There are now near-

Professor Backus of the Genoa Indian school will remove to Columbus when Cleveland sees lit to appoint his BUCCESSOT.

American minister and some one or Doc Matthews has retired from the editorship of the O'Neill Frontier to attend to land office duties until Cleveland asks him to resign.

It is settled that Fullerton is to have ar ball, which was in progress in the system of waterworks. A francise has been granted to a corporation, and the water will be paid for by the gallon. state. The church people sought an Hundreds of people from Illinois and

lowa are flocking to this state to secure homes before the land rises in value oncy favored the meeting of the sexes. above the limit of their power to purn rendering his decision Judge Clark There was insurance to the amount \$3,200 on the Nance county court house. would not be right and proper for me

recently burned, which will go far in putting up a better building than the York will entertain the Nebraska conference Epworth League convention May 16 to 18. The district convention meets there May 15, and 16. Gen-

bought swallow-tailed coats, low cut eral Secretary Edwin A. Schell will be vests and fancy bosomed shirts, and it on hand. would be highly improper for me to An old gentleman living near Humphstop the dance at this critical period. rey was thrown from his way returning home the other evening and failed to recover consciousness till and the most serious consequences morning. He lay on the cold ground might follow, so I feel it my duty to

all night. Chas. Vandeventer, who was arrested Judge Clark announced that he would in Plattemouth for the crime of assault set April 1 as the day for hearing from with intent to kill, was found guilty of both sides as to whether or not any balls assault and battery and the judge fined hould be held in this building in the him \$100 and also taxed him with \$150 future. All the society people of the costs in the case. surrounding country are in attendance,

Colonel Bordwell, editor of the Hartington Leader, while doing job work at reasonable rates, caught at a sheet of paper that slipped over the guide and received an "impression" upon his fingers from which he will never fully recover.

A crowd of South Omaha hoodlums attempted to hold up a fruit peddler and would have succeeded but for the timely assistance of the police who gathered in two of the young rufflans and locked them up.

W. B. Fryemire, one of the proprieduring the civil war his headquarters tors of the Bloomfield Journal, was lately married to Miss Nora B. Hunt of inkstand was found. The relic will be Siouv City. Waiving all foolishness the couple settled right down in their McClelland, of Galena, Ill., president of cosy home at Bloomfield.

the Illinois Woman's Columbian club, Wm. Vakiver, son of Hartman Vakto be exhibited at the world's fair with iver, living a few miles south of Dodge, while driving cattle a few days ago had the misfortune to suffer a severe fall Paris, March 10.—In the assize court | which resulted in breaking an arm and the trial of De Lesseps and others for a leg, which will lay him up for a long corruption in connection with the time.

Panama bonds bill was commenced and Will J. McVicker, who has been in a large crowd attested that interest had south Afric afor three or four years arnot flagged, Charles De Lesseps sketched briefly his duties in the Panrived at his home in North Bend Sunsketched briefly his duties in the Pan-ama Canal company and retold the on February 1, and the journey home has taken over a month of steady travstory of how the monies the company expended for subsidies papers induce bankers to do business. His testimony eling.

Albert Olson, a farmer living about implicated Cornelius Herz, Girardin six miles north of Kearney, had \$35 in Bahaut, and De Frecinet Floquet Art-money stolen from him. He thinks it was taken by a German staying with him, and has sent out postal cards giving a description of the man and off ing a reward for the recovery of the

Thomas Turney and J. R. George have submitted a proposition to the citizens of Shelton that they will redit the flour mill and furnish the town the flour mill and furnish the town with an electric light system for a bonus of \$3,000, or they agree to equip and operals a roller flouring mill with a capicity of seventy-five barrels per day, same to produce flour equal to any in the state both in quality and yield for a bonus of \$2,000, subject to a vote

degrees and fifty-three minutes west, she picked up the mate,s bust of the wrested bark Lady Lampson, con-taining Victor Snyder, J. L. Martin, B. Miller, J. Jorgenson and Oscar Lagrangae. They all landed safety of the people.
The new roller mill at Re