

A Sensational Scene in the Panama Trial

PARIS, March 11.—There was a sensational scene in the Panama trial...

Fontane continued: "Some of the drafts were issued to pay for advertising..."

Then Baihaut was called. At first he said he acted at the instigation of Blondin...

As soon as M. Baihaut regained his self control, he said: "I submit in advance to any sentence..."

M. Blondin was questioned by the presiding judge as to how he came to act as intermediary between the Panama company and M. Baihaut...

ACCUSES HIS COUNTRYMAN. M. Baihaut, recalled and cross-examined by counsel for the Panama creditors...

Turning upon his accuser, M. Baihaut said, slowly: "I affirm that what I have said is the exact truth and nothing but the truth."

In examining M. Sans-Leroy, the next witness, Judge Desjardines recalled that while a member of the parliamentary committee on the lottery bill...

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..."

Will Visit Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—President Cleveland sent the senate a message withdrawing the Hawaiian treaty...

None of the Hawaiian commissioners are ready to express an opinion upon the meaning of the withdrawal of the treaty.

"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."

Secretary Greaham was asked whether or not there was to be any explanation made of the withdrawal.

Convicts try to Escape.

CANTON CITY, Col., March 11.—Two convicts named Wilson and Brown attempted to escape from a gang working on the state ditch...

William Garner Dead.

FORELAND, Ore., March 11.—William Garner, said to be the oldest man in the United States, died yesterday.

A woman arrested in an Arizona town and charged with the murder of her husband, was held in jail...

LORAMERWYN'S FORTUNE.

BY GEORGE HENRY MORSE

CHAPTER XVII.

"I know him at last!" The fervor with which Arnold Dacre uttered those sentiment words...

The more Arnold Dacre thought of it, the more certain was he of the accuracy of his conjecture. He reflected deeply for some moments...

"I'll double that to have a sample of the handwriting of your boarder upstairs—the blue-spectacled man."

He proceeded to the desk in one corner of the room. From his depths he procured a dusty, time-worn blank book.

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.

"I want to talk with you," spoke Dacre excitedly to the landlord. The latter led him to a retired room.

"Did he: The avicious eyes sparkled gleefully. "You knew the man who just signed the register?"

"No?" uttered the landlord, surprisedly. "Assumed name?" "Exactly."

"He is an escaped convict, for whom the State offers \$50 reward." "What luck and I'm to have it?"

"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...

"Very good. Wait till my friend Mr. Dacre returns to-morrow, and I'll tell you who he is. Keep him close," ordered the landlord.

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

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

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

Yes, there was the same manilla covering, the identical string, the same bulkiness, Arnold Dacre thrust it into his bosom with a gasping cry of delight.

She was alone, and in his impetuous triumph, the plotter never heeded the sounds of low conversation emanating from an adjoining room.

Queer Lapses of the Memory. About three years ago I came to Harrison Square in the cars and mounted my horse for home.

"By the way, I have found out something more about him that may interest you," spoke the landlord, with a covert grin.

"What is that?" "Yesterday he sent a little fellow from here with a letter."

"Do you?" "Yes, the boy delivered it. It was at a lonely hut down Ridgeside way."

"He brought back an answer. When it came, you see, we couldn't deliver it." "Why not?"

"Has he our spectacled gentleman in jail, still?" "Then you still have the letter?" "Where is it?"

"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 detailed his plans, and asked her advice."

"Without ceremony or compunction, Arnold Dacre opened the sealed envelope. Eagerly he scanned the enclosure. It read:

"I don't matter—you were authorized to perform marriage ceremonies?" "Certainly."

"You could strain a point, and perform one now, couldn't you?" "But it wouldn't be legal."

"How is an ignorant person to know that? Once a justice, always a justice, ha ha!" and Dacre slipped the hesitating boniface familiarly on the shoulder.

"All right. I reckon you wouldn't lead me into any trouble." "Not a bit of it."

"An hour later, both men drove from the tavern in the direction of Ridgeside. "Well, where now," queried the landlord.

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

"Very well, only—" "Well?" "Don't you want to see the prisoner in the town jail?"

"Oh! 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. Dust was falling as the landlord halted finally.

"There you are," he announced. "What? Mrs. Alden's cottage?" "Yes."

The Deposed Queen's Statement.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—The Examiner has published a lengthy statement made by Lilioukalani, the deposed queen of Hawaii...

Referring to the United States Minister Stevens she says the position taken by him was constantly unfriendly and quarrelsome.

Concerning the event of January 17, when the government was overthrown she said: "I tried to do my best, but the American capitalists resolved that the monarchy should be in the wrong."

When the government was overthrown she said: "I tried to do my best, but the American capitalists resolved that the monarchy should be in the wrong."

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 community led on and captained by the American minister and some one or two others.

Dancing to Perdition. LITHONIA, Ga., March 10.—The military ball, which was in progress in the chapel of the academy, took place under protection of the courts of the state.

Believed Everything He Said. I strolled into the emporium of Hans Von Orinifacabellitidenitanski, my Teutonic corner grocer, to purchase a cent's worth of smoked herring and a soda cracker...

"I've been out of town, to Trenton," I said. "Well, what you hev saw mit Trenton?" said Hans, ready for gossip.

"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!'"

"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."

The Panama Canal. PARIS, March 10.—In the assize court the trial of De Lesseps and others for corruption in connection with the Panama bonds bill was commenced...

All Landed Safely. SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—The schooner Martha W. Tuft, which arrived here from Apia, reports that on February 12 at 10 a. m., in latitude nineteen degrees, and forty-two minutes north, longitude sixteen degrees and fifty-three minutes west...

Washington, March 10.—President Cleveland has sent the senate a message withdrawing the Hawaiian annexation treaty.

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 with an electric light system for a bonus of \$2,000...

Albert Olson, a farmer living about six miles north of Kearney, had \$35 in 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 offering a reward for the recovery of the property.

The cigar factory at Kearney employs eight men. Columbus is agitating the canal project with renewed vigor. The machinery for the Superior starch factory will cost about \$2,500.

There is more old corn in the cribs of Adams county than ever before at this time of year. Fremont will not have its billboards desecrated by pictures of women in hoop skirts or bloomers.

NEBRASKA NEWS.

The cigar factory at Kearney employs eight men. Columbus is agitating the canal project with renewed vigor.

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Omaha refuses to appropriate \$10,000 to pay the expense of displaying her virtues at the world's fair.

The old Catholic church at Columbus where Father Ryan held forth for nearly thirty years is offered for sale.

A farmer near Eustis was thrown from a wind mill tower and fell twenty-two feet but without serious injury.

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.

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

There was insurance to the amount \$3,200 on the Nance county court house, recently burned, which will go far in putting up a better building than the old one.

Colonel Bordwell, editor of the Hartington Leader, while doing job work at reasonable rates, caught at a sheet of paper that slipped over the gulet 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 ruffians and locked them up.

W. B. Frymire, one of the proprietors of the Bloomfield Journal, was lately married to Miss Nora B. Hunt of Sioux City. Waiving all foolishness the couple settled right down in their cosy home at Bloomfield.

Wm. Vakiver, son of Hartman Vakiver, living a few miles south of Dodge, while driving cattle a few days ago had the misfortune to suffer a severe fall which resulted in breaking an arm and a leg, which will lay him up for a long time.

Albert Olson, a farmer living about six miles north of Kearney, had \$35 in 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 offering a reward for the recovery of the property.

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 with an electric light system for a bonus of \$2,000...

The new roller mill at Rankville is turning out 56 barrels of flour per day here yesterday.