

CHAPTER IX - Continued. Cranny did not see many old friends t deed, she only recognized here and there a face among the walkers and ders, who now Legan to lounge along

on either side the line, peoping in at the carriage windows, and making a halt now and again when halled by their occupants. Cecil Raymond had promised to look

up his grandmother and cousin, and cheer and chat with them during this weary waiting time but they saw nothing of him, though Geraldine kept a look out with an eagerness at which she was herself surprised.

She had seen Cech only the evening be ore, and he was coming to Mount street after their return from the palace, so why should she care a out meeting him again in the interval?

She did not know that she was experiencing, even in the midst of her endor, a touch of that forformess which only thos can understand who, having been brought up in a confined and limited sphere, where eve yob ect has been from childhood famil ar are sud louly transported into a vast, eething, resties mass of human beings.

The past to tnight had almost made Geraldine imagine that she had outfixed the feeling. The first shock had-been got over, she had been up and down ikend street and Regent street. and had familed herself at nome in suntry resorts of faction; but this pageant. so completely and entirely unlike anything she had ever before been a wifness of threwher back again

Such endless numbers of fine folks. fine equipages, fine everything! Such beautiful young faces; such would old patrician ones such tovely child en

Somehow or other, as she gazed, another face and figure, one she had known on a, came back upon har so vividiy that she almost started now and aga a so sure was she that the heat or profile of which she had eaught glimise among the crowd must he been that of Bellenden. This he bened more than once. It was, it outd be but most footish of fancies, and she was annoyed with herself the what most perforce only be the co ashes of an old association along by the uns morthizing o beials, should have had the power to stir the blood in her little finger, but she could a reverent exit in what she con idered not help it. She thought she would a seemly manner and next it was cornelled in the country of the control of the control of the country of th ed to see him and would have like 1 h m to see her and that was all. It was said that the Queen smiled upon her. Ferhaps HerGracious Maje cageriy thin he had ever been that own a little or its win own and to

Once insurance palace rates howcase and through the goat count rooms, granny forgot everything else in the exhibition of the overing and pointing out to Geral the hear good fortune in boing early comment to secure chairs in the son insurrow of the only room in which chairs at all

It was orickly filled and then granny bade her young charge note the crush, the heat, and the discomfort of those who, shut back by the indexible barrier, now poured faster and faster into the great saloon behind, till it looked a mere surging mass of heads and plumes.

Furthermore, granny explained that the ante-chamber in cont. at present empty, who erccesses she and Geral dind could view at their ease, although they in their turn were deburred from expanations and apologies, which, as entering therein, would presently be we have said, fell now somewhat flat. full of the happy people who possessed the coveted entree the right of entrance by a special door, and or priority of presentation and that as these assembled, it would be an amusing little pantomime to watch them tripping hither and thither, greeting each other, and displaying their finery looking at us, my dear, as they would at inferior things," proceeded the old lady, nodding her head merrily. "They are not in reality any very great peo-ple at all-principally o cials and their wives-although of course there are a few noteworthy folks among them, such as the ambassadors and foreign princes; but they think a great deal of themselves on these days. Aunt Catherine, your great aunt, had the entree: and I remember so well what a point she made of never ordering her carriage on Court days before 2 o'clock. A little piece of bravado, my dear. . She liked the neighbo s to that was ali." So the old lady prattled on.

By and-by she had another pleasure. As the assembled groups settled themserves down, and had time to look around and take note of their surrouncing, one after another came up from behal, pleased to recognize an old friend or a squaintance in the handsome, stately form which sat so erect in front of all, and with whom the lovely girl at her side was so evidently

Then it would be all joyful greetings, an i renewal of old ties, and eager in-

What had she been about all these years? Taking charge of her orphan grandchild. What had brought her back into the

world? Whereupon the orphan grand-child would be presented with an air that unmistakably meant. "Here is excuse sufficient for everything." Perhaps granny had never been

the effect in every instance, and to have, moreover, a shrewd suspicion as to the cause of the various di erences claim recognition. in the reception of her intelligence.

If it chanced, for instance, that the recipient were the luckless cha c on of half a co en p ain and portionless damsels, could she forbear to look again Geraldine, beautiful, wealthy, fortuna e without a momentary envy? again, a trouble-some boy, son, nephew. or thritless young cousin had to be provided for, would not enty be ex-changed for covetness. And it was only if the stranger were also e all such considerations, and freed tro u all such encumbering remembrances, that there would follow the impartial and dispassionate avowal. She is a great beauty. Do let me congrain ale you whereat the old lady would beam again.

The time of waiting did not see n to her long at all: while even Geraldine had so much to see and notice and mark or her own reflection afterwards, that she was quite taken by surprise at last when the stir began within the antechamber and ere many minutes had passed it had thinned so fast that their own burrier was withdrawn, and she found herself being greatly but irresistlb y urged forward.

"Keep by me, love; keep by me," whispered her grandmother with superfluous castion, for the two could hardly have pa ted company if they would and in the excitement of the moment ceraldine had no time to feel ashful or nervous ere she found herself moving on in single file close be hind granny, and aware that some one else was equally close behind her.

Beneath an arched doorway in front it seemed to her that within every few seconds a nalt was made, causing a series of lerks to the fair procession and the first idea that oc urred to her inexperienced mind was that at this point the g eat event of the day took place, but drawing nearer, the notion was dispelled. No: the gorgeous, peacock-like trains were only being spread beneath that doorway, ann a sea of neads all at once became visible beyou!, while a monotonous voice ro-e ever and again, as one and another passed in and was lost to view. But what was it, then, that attracted every eye, and tirned every head as each fair creature salled along over the polished floor towards that goal beyondr Alack-aday it was out a mir-ror and the merry-hearted little Jerry of old all at once sprang to life again within the bosom of the elegant debutante, and she had enough ado not to mognio tright at the coming little

trait of human nature. The laugh, however, had to be postroned to a more convenient season for now gradny was making her grand, oid-lashioned curtesy, and taking her full time over it, ore she was harried who would scarce permit her to make Geraldine's own turn.

It was said that the Queen smiled in time. esty had heard something of the young be ore, and even graunt was annoyed girl's story and remembered it, for it been measant to have had their man to talk to as other people had. The at any rate many others besed, and the won over by the first soil sentence had any rate many others besed, and the won over by the first soil sentence had any rate many others. is well known how conscientiously the noticed, and whispered to one another she was to be a pally peer spirited that day, been frient year well have. She burned with shane for h had her young head t rued, had she brunsought given head to it all.

fully and sails are or y expained a loosed, and now she could have wished terwards when the explanation old for another view o her Soversign, and loosed, and now she could have wished ring to the Sunday breakfast, we for another view o her Sovereign and knowing what it meant and teed eve had been so confused and anxious at ready to concliste, was explaining the supreme moment that; indeed, she could senerally say she had had a disnatter there was no word that was not pleasant to hearken to -natural love

The Raymond girls, the Ethel and Alicia of o.d. were in the drawing-room, waiting, all impatience to hear how Geraidine had faced, to see how she looked, and next to tell of their own presentation days, to compare ex-periences, or note alterations. They periences, or note niterations. had not a word to say against their cousin afterwards neither elated nor self-important nor self-conscious she had been just her own self and even her Aunt Charlotte owned that Geraldine was wonderfully What teelt had thought he kept to

himself He had also been in waiting, fell of It had been the new liveries which had upset his calculations. His grand-mother had omitted to tell him either about them, or her smartnew carriage and never having seen the full dress livery of the Campbells before, he had

use on the present occasion. But I heard you had been there all right," he concluded. "I met a man who had seen you. Your old friend. Bellenden, Geraldine. Oddly enough, I stumbled across him to-day, though we had not met for ages.'

forgotten that it would be ure to be in

"Indeed." said his grandmother, somewhat coldly. "We did not see him, nor any one we knew while outside, did we. Geraldine?"

He saw you, however," replied Cecil. intercepting his co sin's repir. "He was on horseback, and could not get near enough to catch yo reye; but he had a good look at you, and said he should have known Geraldine any-

"She is a good deal changed nevertheless," said Geraldine's grand-mother, still reserved and stately, and the tone in which the remark was made conveyed this: now thinks to find in my granddaughter an unsophisticated, impulsive child, to be safely talked nonsense to and played with, that person is very much mistaken.

Meanwhile the subject of discourse had affected in the prettiest manner possible to hear nothing of it.

To Cecil s opening sentence she had indeed, accorded the proper tribute of attention, since he had directly appealed to her; but presently she had found herself obliged to turn aside, and found a ment for her had the and found a seat for her Aunt Char-lotte and answer her inquiries, and show her the lace upon her train and on her bodics, and neither Cecil nor his grandmother had supposed she had cought a word of their colloquy.

Of course she had, and y had been music in her each

She poor set cared a pough shoot the me or, of Bull-week, on e we deeply pursuantly transect to whose that he has wine well of hour o is. in bounds ton bad has domi

she was ted no more of him. He had seen her and seen her as she She was quick enough to note could not bein knowing at her radian best, and had been compelled to be held only from alar, unable even to

> What booted it to reason out the matter? She would not stop to both his herse (that this view of it was scarce) a plain and matter of fact one, there had in reality been no possible reason why Bellembet should not have made his way to her side had he taken the pa ne to do leen the omen of the fut re in store

She should be seated aloft on her throne of youth and beauty, with all the world at her feet and he he who had despised and deserted her shorte the oute at who could not even draw near to bask in the sunlight o her presence.

It was a pretty little vista, was it not?

CHAPTER X.

GERALDINE BEIDNS TO PAY BACK. In London how easy we visit, and meet, Gay pleasure's the theme, and sweet smiles are

Our morning's a round of good-humored de rattle, in comfort, to pleasure at And

The presentation day had been a Thursday.

Cecil Raymond declined to lunch in Mount street on the following Sunday ones, alleging an engagement and it presently transpired that the engagement was to break ast with Sir Fred erick at his club, a ter which he pro-posed bringing Beltenden to call on his grandmother and cousin.

From the speaker's manuer it was man with whom it was creditable to be on good terms, h. I undone all the past Bellenden and quoted Bellenden du-ing the next five minutes recalled the old time when no one had stood on: higher planacle in his good graces e very air with which he made further proposition showed that he felt secure of its being accopted.

Now, poor old granny did not alto gether like this and for two reason-would ain that nothing of he kin had been suggested. had been suggested. She wished to have nothing surther to do with the gue't who she could but feet had been ugrate al and neglectful, and had oid-fashioned views on the sub ect of Sunday afternoon culls.

Cecil was himself of course welcom but she would have pre erred his no beginning to being felends with him As for Geralding, the word "bring ing was enough for her. A man that required to be "brought" A can, who, even a ter knowing that his

former friends and ho tesses were within a few streets of him, could not of himself step a ross the way, as it were, but required to be "bronght".
An indignant some of this was on

the verge of escaping when she, ho ever, recollected herself; and recol leered as Ceci s face told her, only cast | And fashion woman." Thus Pandora's birth,

watch actually looking out to see whether any traces of the old dame remained: Foolish also rel boy. 134

thing how pleased he now looked she was full of the fun sit and chatter there about his felou the old lady that it was not his ba to a cept such invitations, that he that he had not liked to ref so on th present occasion, in case it might ha f some resentment were still harborn mond and a Campbell.

"We must take the world a we find The young man was bli too, h call, selves ridiculous if we appeared have thought so much of a tride. he had left us he had so much to oo and to think of that we passed out of memory. But he meant no harm, and he was as friendly as possible to me to-day. You would not have me me to-day. You would not have me appear uncharitable as well as unsophisticated?" he wound up.

TO BE CONTINUED.

American Stories.

Robert Barr, the "Luke Sharp" of The Detroit Free Press, and the dignihe l'associate editor of a London magazine, says that Americans have all the ideas, but Englishmen have all the Amalden teautiful transfel his gaze finish. He says that the American and seld him spellbound in a deep amaze who goes to London must guard his stories, if he ever expects to use them, as they will be taken out of his mouth and made into copy before he knows it.

nd made into copy before he knows it.

Over here a literary man tries all of And in fruition, far beyond thy ken his ideas upon his friends before he Thy dreams shall blessings bring for future thinks of printing them on paper. They are polished by being knocked

about. Hopkinson Smith made up "Col. Carter of Cartersville" out of stories he had been telling for ten years. An American would as soon have thought of stealing his spoons as his stories to make money out of. But in England they are not so squeamish.

Mr. Barr says that an American author came to him one day and said: Well, Barr, I've told you that yarn of mine that I meant to work into a novel once too often. One of the men you introduced me to has just brought it out in a magazine."-Philadelphia Press.

Perfectly Fresh.

Milk frozen solid in cans is now sold in France. It has been discovered that milk can be kept perfectly fresh in a frozen condition for more than a month. It is frozen by means of an ordinary ice-making machine, and dis-patched by road, rail, or steamer to its stination. The customer who pures the frozen milk has simply thaw it when it is required for use.

NEBRASKA EDITORS. Mason, one of Nebraska's brightest

The Nebraska State Press Association Meets in York.

Twenty-Third Annual Session an Interesting and Profitable One. Col. Brown of Kearney Writes Poetry - Wait Mason

Synopsis of Proceedings.

The Nebraska State Press association met in its twenty-third annual tion met in its twenty-third annual And the beets and potatoes and has session in York. Thursday and Friday. They come in their weakness they come in the company to the company they come in the company the company they come in the company they company the company they come in the company January 24 and 25, The attendance was not as large as on some previous similar gatherings, but the time was very profitably employed by the But they never know how to sub ide

Thursday afternoon was devoted to Thursday afternoon was devoted to For I struck Bully Patterson colds routine business, and the delivery of And I killed Barrett Scott and I stole Charlie President Hammond's annoa' address. Thursday even in a public meeting was I never did right and I've always done we seld at the opera house, with Ross L. Hammond of the Fremont Tribune And I can't make a speech, and I can't sing a

in the chair. The first on the program was a selection rendered by the York hand. The music of the evening was good and thoroughly enjoyed by all The Arion Quartette gave several of with the following verse which quite their choice selections, while the Apollo completed winning the sympathy and club rendered their portion of the music hearts of the audience. of the evening. Little Martin Dayton | she same soprano sweetly, her voice was like a his pen on his right, his pipe on the left presided at the piano. She is a wonderful little musician and deserves her well earned laurels. The address of welcome of Mayor J. N. Davis was short, but fully expressed the hearty welcome the Office?" by Senator George Cross and table. people of our city extended to the "How much Space Should be Given to knights of the quill. The response was Editorials," by H. M. Crane were pre- editors, curiously, made by Ross L. Hammond, president of sented and both subjects were well the association, and was a bright and handled. The discussions arising from an idea of the manager to do away with scholarly address. His remarks showed these productions will be of great bene- copy." evident that a few civil words from a plainly that the "augels" fully appreci- fit to all, as many new thoughts were Suppress the copy! There were buoyare their position. The address of Will brought out and helpful hints given to ant protestations, and the maddened Owen Jones of the Nebraska State Tour- the editors on this line of matter, which editors shook their pens menacingly tonal was a thorough history of the press, if followed out will add a great deal to ward the celling. its publishers and the wonderful inven- the interest of their editorials. tions made in this line of business, and The following officers were elected for Peck, "contains simply a phonograph. was not only instructive, but was schol- this year: C. M. Huebner, Nebraska Instead of writing his article the editor ariy and remarkably pleasing in all the City News, president; F. N. Merwin, it is sent to the typo, who sets in up points brought to the minds of the editor Beaver City Tribune, corresponding under its dictation. It appears that and publisher. M. A. Brown of the secretary; W. E. Dayton, York Re- this system is very much in use in the Kearney Hub, the poet of the associa- publican secretary and treasurer; Will English newspaper offices." tion, delivered the following poem, which Owen Jones, Nebraska State Journal, "And you have been chosen to make is full of prophecy for the brightness of Perry Selden, Blair Pilot, M. H. Barber, the experiment?" the future.

THE POURTH ESTATE.

When this old earth was young, so very young The mists and mysteries that mytale lore Has given to mo ern man to pender d'er When gods did people all the nebulous space, A great pre-human, pre-historic race. When furies, serving justice, never slept, When dragons terror spread by day and night, Blebt:

"Iwas to en, alas! It came to pass, The gods, as embled from each steller rone, Did long revolve, and then resolve, "A is not good for gods to live alone."

"Go than, Hephassius." Zens bade, "take earth, The first, years on y first of all her sex, The souls of well intentioned gods, and loave aid Fo she, the goddess beautiful, was bold and country, too; wherefore it mi How stupled goods old loave with har a box A hox o'er full of bloodings rich for man Thro all the ages to his farthest span;

Long afterward, how long no parchments But folly of randora followed still Contention, tunuit, blokering and write 14d follow from the dawn to cose of life On toppling thrones red handed torants sate, White trawl and rapine can with rapid gait; Then a ight was ride to and license was the law A mun a vaccal was for earl or long. And conscience think you was there such a thingt

Intolerance silled every land with woo In supers thou's thrait—the high the low Nor speech, nor even thought, was counted Who strove for Freedom carned the gallows-

A noble stream from hidden spring may rise; The lowly violet vies with bluest skins; Romales, reserved from the Tibers loan The Christ Divine was in a manger born, In rural Bethlehem dawned the christian Then marvel not that fifteen centuries bence Where valerous leutons sing "Die Wacht am

There drank their wassalis deep in purple wine, a pleasure to the members of the press Should waking dream, or dreaming wake, his to take an excursion. The location was In deep travail, in birth-pange of an art

Unto this man a vision came by night, The darkness fleeling from a flood of dight; Within the circling halo, wondrous fair, With brow serem 'neath waves of amber bair, Her eyes translatent like to moulton stars and voice attuned to soft Eulean bars, "Gutenberg," thus spake she, "I bid thee rise Ere maid Aurora t. Dis the eastern skies, And set thee to thy task; to thee I say

The thing that thou has sought I bring this

My name, Eudora: Bearer of good gifts; The clouds, where'er I stray, in gentle rifts Do part, and sunshine salmmers softly through And blessings fall to earth like summer dew; To thee the Key of Knowledge now, I give. And on the scroll of Time thy fame shall live For aye. And e'en through ages dim and dark Thine art shall hide, though but a feeble spark; And ages hence, beyond a western sea This gift shall be a crown for Liberty. Tis thus I come to thee mid mortal din, Atoning for Pandora's foolish sin-An envoy from the gods, who charge thee That for her sin this gift is antidote And speaking thus, on sable wings of night She mounted up, and vanished from his sight.

The Press! It is the prophecy fulfilled; The Press! Its tenets all with Right instilled; Likewise that lawyers save us from the law; Where man from streams of grace may drip)

his fill; But shall it e'er be whispered to the breeze The Art Preservative is least of these? Ah! no; the path that leadeth from Mayence Total hall thou gracious art so truly great, That gave unto mankind The Fourth Estate,

The hit of the evening was the following poem compose' and read by Walt

newspaper men.

We be r about heroes who joined the crussdes. Who died and who bled and who fought;

weak maids. And various similar ros; We hear about Cromwells on blood-sodden

nelds. Of Hamplens who by schedand who died; Makes a Hit Officers Elected Closes We hear about Spartans who lay on their shields but what of the men who subside? The editor sits in his office for non,

> And hundreds come in every day; They e-me to discourse of the wheat and the

beath.

Of crime i m afraid I'm acknowledged the boss,

Nose, and 1 fore Mademe Vale from the fold, And I've let opportunities slide

But I think I know how to subside. After the delivery of this bright little gem Mr. Mason answered the enchore

chotr. FRIDAY MORNING.

Fullerton Journal, W. O. Chapman, "Atchool" sneezed affirmatively Crete Vidette, H. M. Crane, Blooming-Peck. And this explanation brought ton Echo, Ira L. Bare, North Platte back calm in the minds of the editors. Tribune, vice-presidents; Will O. Jones, And Peck began telling to the phono-Nebraska State Journal, W. O. Chap- graph a lot of China things on the man, Crete Vidette, M. H. Barber, Ful- Corean war, without letting himself lerton Journal, S. R. Razee, Curtis get bothered by the editors, as we Courier, M. A. Brown, Kearney Hub, know that an editorial room is not always like the Temple of Silence. executive committee.

This afternoon session was spent in many interesting discussions learing the proofs of Peck's article were given the proofs of Peck's article were given

A committee was appointed to report on the organizing of a ladies auxiliary of which Mrs F. O. Edgecomb was elected temporary chairman and Mrs. Byars crazy," he said to the chief. oflowing members registered: Ross L. now?" Merwin, Benver City Tribune; A. chief rend; Wannfried, Western Newspaper Union, Omaha; M. H. Barner, Fullerton Journal; W. H. Howell, Verdon Vidette; C. M. Huelmer, Nebraska City News; H. M. Crane, Bloomington Echo; M. A. "All right, continue." I had the good Brown, Kearney Hub; W. E. Dayton, fortune to make the acquaintance York Republican; F. H. Porter, Hold- (Atchoof) with a Mandarian (Atchoof rege Citizen; Perry Selden, Blair Pilot; What a confounded cold) John, a can-J. A. Thomas, Tamora Register; F. O. dle to grease Mr. Peck's nose. For Edgecomb, Geneva Republican-Journal; anyone who is accommitted with ex-S. Grav Howe, Crab Orchard Herald; treme Orient. Say, Henry, let me have ate Tyler, York Times; W. H. Chap- your pen. From an ethnological point man, Crete Vidette; B. A. Ward, cor- of view, oh, how it makes one dry to respon ent State Journal; S. R. Razse, talk in this affair. I would willingly Curtis Courier; W. O. Jones, State take something if the English squad-Journal; Geo. Cross, Fairbury Gazette; ron. A charming woman, Henry. C. D. Thompson, Advertising Agent, Omaha; R. D. Kelley, Fremont Leader; Eimer E. Lesh, Nebraska Newspaper Union, York; C. E. Byars, Valley Enterprise; Ralph K. Hill, Hardy Herald; W. W. Wolcote, Central City Nonpareil; F. G. Simmons, Seward Reporter.

At the close of Friday afternoon session of the Nebraska State Press association a committee was appointed by the president, Mr. Huebner, to look over the territory surrounding our state either near or distant where it will be left entirely with the committee, although Old Mexico was suggested as a place likely to offer many a ivantages to the press for pleasure and sight seeing. This excursion will be confined to the members of the Nebraska Stase Press association, and vill be acted upon immediately after the next meeting of this body. The association adjourned at half past five. Their next meeting will be held in Lincoln as provided by the constitution.

In the evening the members of the association were banqueted at the Blodgett house, by the citizens of York

The menn was as tollows: Blue Point Oysters, Raw Cold Slaw Drossed Celery Chicken Salad Cold Sugar Cured Ham Cold Turkey Pickled Tongue Pine Apple Sherbet

Oranges Apples Tea Coffee The banquet was served at 9:30, and

immediately after the assemblage was seated at the tables the Arion quartette

We've stopped the press awile, dear boys, To thank the fate that watches o'er us, And gain new strength to do the work That lies along the way before us.

We've stopped the press awhile, to say Our heart-felt greeting to each brother, To fashion Frienship's bonds anew;

To cheer and strengthen each the other. We've stopped the press a little while-It's restless wheel move on tomorrow-We take the good the Present brings, Unmindful of the future's sorrow.

We've stopped the press tonight, dear boys, We fill to all our brimming glasses, And drink to all; "May it abide— That Peace which understanding passes!

Torsone was composed by W. L. Days tou of the York depublican for the occasion, and was set to mone by Prof. Parks of York, After particking And we hear shout knig is was defended of and enjoying the samptuous rejest toasts were given, W. E. Dayton toast master, "Our Honored Guests" by Mayor Davis was called first, then followed, "To the Victors Belong the Spoils; or What are We Here For?" W. O. Chapman, Crete Vidette; "The Aims, Ambitions and Pleasures of Life," F. G. Simmons, Seward Reporter; "Hogs, Hominy and Happiness," M. A. Brown, Kearney Hub; "A Grand Old Man (Dad Blodgett), C. M. Huebner, Nebraska City Daily News. The rions They come like a radiant bride:

Nebraska City Daily News. The growing closed the pleasant evening by singing "Last Night."

THE PHONOGRAPH.

As an Instrument for Suppressing Copy It Was Nota Brilliant Success. The office boy, John, opened the door of the editorial room and said: "Mr. Peck, the manager wants to see you." Peck was the editor in charge of the

foreign politics. "What does - atchoo - he want again?" said he, with the accent of a man who is afflicted with a terrible cold. Anyway be dropped a large piece of paper on which he was writing an article on the Corean war, put of his copy, and, sneezing, made his But San ay she ate onions and busted up the way to the manager's room. A few moments afterward he reappeared, having in his arms a large box, which The subject "Should an Editor Hold he deposited with great noise on the

"What's that?" inquired the other

"This," said Peck, with humor, "is

"This mysterious box," explained

to the proof reader. At the first words he jumped up, and, like a madman, ran to the editor in chief. "I think that Mr. Peck has become

was elected temporary secretary. The "What, Peck? What's the matter

Hammond, Fremont Tribune; F. N. "Judge for yourself and read." The

LETTER FROM JAPAN.

(From our special correspondent.) Ever since my arrival on the field of battle- "Well how does it run?" "I have only commenced, Mr. Editor." What idiot is this, John. He didn't know it was a creditor. The emperor of Japan-let me have the selssors

The chief stopped. "I understand," said he, "it is the phonograph. Impossible to publish. You, no doubt, have something else," turning to the

city editor. "Certainly. But the Japan letter was amounced for to-day's issue!" replied the city editor, mournfully,

The edition contained this item:

"At a late hour this morning our letter from Japan had not yet arrived. Will the postmaster general tell us how to account for this inexplicable delay?" As to the phonograph, it was sent to the garret - Translated from the French of Michael Thivars.

The Last of the Edgepillocks, Philadelphia Public Ledger: The last survivor of the Delaware Indians who formerly owned all of the lands in this section of New Jerseydied a day or two ago in her humble cottage in Southampton Township, and was buried yesterday (Dec. 14) from the little Methodist chapel at Tabernacie. Her name was Ann Roberts, and she was the widow of John Roberts, a mulatto, who died a number of years ago. They had several children, some of whom are still living. A picturesque figure she was as she stood erect in front of her cabin with her long black hair streaming over her shoulders, and the neighbors all had a wholesome respect for her. She was nearly six feet in height, very muscular, and despite her years she was past 90-could do a day's choping in the woods with almost any of the men in the neighborhood. "Indian Ana," as she was called, was the last survivor of the Edgepillock Indiana, a branch of the Delawares. They were assigned to a reservation in Shamong Township in 1757, where they remained for a long time prosperous and happy. Then they were removed to another tract of land in Oneida County, N. Y. Indian Ann's parents accompanied them, but soon became weary and returned to Burtington County. where they lived in a cabin on the Woolman farm, near Mount Holly, un-til their death, which occurred some

time in the fifties