#### ATTORNEY - GENERAL SMYTH INVESTIGATING.

The Charge is Made That Some Person or Persons Unduly Influenced the Jury in the Bartley Bondsmen Sult.

The state sued the bondsmen to recover the amount of Bartley's shortage, 55,000, but the jury returned a verdict for the defendants. After the ver-dict charges were made that outside influence was brought to bear upon the jury to bring about such a verdict. ascertain the facts, a hearing will be had before Judge Powell, at which time the attorneys for the state will ask that the verdict be set aside and a new trial had.

Subpoenas have been served by the state on a number of witnesses, includ-ing E. C. Hunt, a newspaper reporter; H. Schmidt, a druggist at Twentyfourth and Cuming streets, and Peter Jacobsen, a street rallway motorman. All of the witnesses were required to be in Judge Powell's court at 9:30 o'clock this morning, at which time their testimony will be taken.

In addition to offering oral testimony on its application for a new trial, Attorney General Smyth will present a number of affidavits detailing the conduct of the jury in the Bartley case, BAILIFFS WERE NEGLIGENT.

A. J. Smith in an affidavit says that during the Bartley trial he boarded at the Drexel hotel, where the jurors ate This, he says, afforded him an opportunity of watching the move-ments of the twelve men and the two balliffs, Laws and Knodell, who guarded them. He says that during the evening of February 12 a stranger called at the door of the room occupied by the After a short conversation with this bailiff the stranger was allowed to hold a conversation in the corridor with one of the jurors. Upon the the seat horizontal. same occasion Smith says that he saw the stranger give Bailiff Knodell a paper, and that Knodell took it to the ho-tel clerk and in return for the slip was paid a sum of money.

Affiant says that on February 13 one

of the jurors was allowed to hold a private conversation with a woman and a of the bailiff. The juror was Stevens. On February 14 Smith avers that one of the jurors said to Bailiff Laws that

'there is one crank who is standing out,

but we will whip him into line." Affiant says that on February 17 one room and hold a long conversation with a stranger and that two days later another puror received a call from a woman, and that alone the two bailliffs.

W. R. O'Shaughnessy in an affidavit alleges that before the Bartley trial he said Hyland remarked that he did not believe that the men who signed Bartley's bond should be held. At that time Hyland was on his way to the court thyland was on his way to the court chemist, Sir William Crookes, who will chemist, Sir William Crookes, who will consent to state that he is "not co

JURORS HAD GREAT LIBERTY. F. E. McGucken alleges that on the evening of February 9, at the Drexel otel, where the jury was kept, Juror Moore, one of the jurors in the Bartley case, was intoxicated. That evening, McGucken says, Moore sent out and secured a half pint of liquor. The same evening a stranger called on Juror Patterson and had a talk with him while Later in the evening some woman, called | tant geologic ages. Juror Patterson. On February 11, affiant says, the jurors were taken out for a walk and stopped at the home of Juror Cottrell in the northern part of While there Cottrell received a sealed letter. On the same day Juror tevens visited his home at Twentyfirst and Izard streets and remained inside for some time. While making trips around town during the trial the affiant says the jurors were allowed to string out along the sidewalk, thus allowing themselves to be communicated with.

During the progress of the trial Mc-Gucken says that some woman sent a bundle to Juror Cottrell and that the same contained money. On February 15, the affiant says, a woman called on Juror Patterson at the Drexel hotel and gave him a package. On the same evening a boy called and was allowed to hold a private conversation with Juror he received a female caller and held a conversation with her.

On February 19 McGucken alleges son received female callers in the corridors of the Drexel hotel. conversation.

call upon the jurors almost daily. Some brought bundles and others books, none of which were examined by the balliffs. Upon one occasion a woman called upon Juror Patterson and gave him a handwhile at another time a called Juror Coother out into the hall and gave him a package.

McGucken alleges that when the Bartley jurors went to their meals they were owed to mingle with the guests of the hotel, that they occupied the public wash room and were not watched or observed by the bailiffs.

# FIXING UP THE DEALS.

#### Boat and Rallway Companies Getting Together.

Chicago, Ill., March 22.—The general manager of the lake steamer lines from Chicago, Gladstone and Lake Superior, at their meeting here. came to an agreement, which may end the rate wars of the last two seasons.

If the all-rail lines between Chicago and the seaboards come to an agreement at their New York meeting today, to maintain rates on grain and grain products at 20c. between Chicago and New York, the steamer lines will promulgate a tariff of 17c on sixth class and 21c on fifth class. Minneapolis takes a sixth class rate to New York of 27c. of Mackinaw are open by April 1 the agreement will not hold.

An order of ninteen carloads of bottles being manufactured for the state of South Carolina at the Oleans Glass company's factory, Port Alleghany, Pa. The ottles are of a handsome design and have a palmetto tree ornamenting the face. When a South Carolina citizen wants a drink he goes to a state dispensary and is supplied with a bottle of liquid by an official appointed by the state. No licenses are granted.

At Galveston, Tex., the steamship Kilburn is loading 5,000 bales of cotton for direct shipment to Japan.

### SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

The sound of a bell which can be heard 45,000 feet through the water can be heard through the air only 456

From the 140 pounds of gas tar extracted in coking a ton of coal over 2,000 distinct shades of aniline dye are made. A process has recently been perfected y which thin sheets of absolutely transparent celluloid are silvered similarly to the process formerly used on

A determination of Prof. Barnard with the Lick telescope places the di-ameter of Neptune at 32,900 miles-from 2,000 to 4,000 miles less than is stated in text books.

It is said experiments made recently by scientific men in France have de veloped a curious and altogether unexpected fact, namely, that certain persons possess a magnetic polarity—that is, they are found to act after the man-

ner of magnets. There has been a competitive test of fire engines in Philadelphia, in which it was proved that the type with pis ton had superior advantages over the rotary. The piston engine consumes less coal, does better work and keeps it up longer than the rotary.

A novel flower has been found in the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. In the morning it is white, when the sun is at its zenith it is red and at night it is blue. The red, white and blue flower grows on a tree about the size of a guava tree and only at noon does it give out any perfume

Chemical experiments which had in view the production of artificial indigo, and which, consequently, threatened to extinguish a great East India industry, have been in progress for years, but they have only recently reached a stage where the product can be obtained cheaply enough to compete with the

old article commercially.

It is reported that a novel motor carriage now being built by two French in-ventors will be one of the greatest au-tomatic curlosities of 1898. It comprises two wheels mounted on a common axle, jury and that Bailiff Laws answered with the body between. The motor-elec tric, petroleum or steam-revolves at a high speed around a vertical axis, and by its gyroscopical action tends to keep

As a rule the scent of flowers does not exist in them as in a store, or gland, but rather as a breath, an exhalation. While the flower lives it breathes out its sweetness, but when it dies the fragrance usually ceases to exist. The method of stealing from the flower its fragrance while it is still living is no boy. The conversation was held in the new thing, and it is not known when it corridor of the hotel, out of the hearing was discovered that butter, animal fat, or oil would absorb the odor given off by living flowers placed near them, and would themselves become fragrant.

An artificial serum of common salt and cooking soda (chloride sodium and sodium carbonate) is used by an Italian of the jurors was allowed to leave the specialist, Dr. Tomasoli, for the treatment of extensive burns. Injections of this serum daily for three weeks has brought recovery to a young man who had been burned over the entire right held a prolonged conversation in the side of his chest and back and the right hotel corridor, out of hearing of the arm and shoulder, and successful experiments have been made on animals. Injections of serum from a scalded dog were found to kill a well one, while juror James Hyland and that the the artificial scrum prevented this fa-

prepared to say that this is impossible—still less that it is possible." At present all he knows is that Dr. Emmens' gold, which he analyzed, is really gold, but that does not prove that it was made out of the silver. And Crookes says Dr. Emmens' performance "is either the greatest fraud or the greatest scientific discovery of the century." Joaquin Miller says that gold grows the bailiff was some fifteen feet away, now and is not wholly a product of dis-

M. Asselot, a French chemist, has recently compounded a celluloid that will not burn. He dissolved twenty-five grammes of ordinary celluloid in 250 grammes of acetone. He then makes a separate solution of fifty grammes of magnesium chloride and 150 grammes of alcohol, and obtains a paste by mixing together the two solutions. After the volatile parts have been evaporated, he has left a celluloid that is incombustible. The discovery should be of great value, for through the inflammable qualities of celluloid it loses much of its usefulness.

M. Guillaume criticises very forcibly the project of custom house officers making their examinations by means of X rays. He supposes the case of a traveler, well informed on the subject. who packs in his trunk a box of tobacco, some new garments, some neck Jacobsen, while a short time thereafter laces and gunpowder not contained in cartridges. The trunk will not be suspected, as the X rays show none of these. But if a tourist bring back a that Jurors Madsen, Moore and Patter- precious collection of undeveloped negatives, after a journey of some months, This was a few minutes exposure to the with the knowledge of Bailiffs Knodell will thoroughly spoil them all. If arms and Laws, who witnessed the proceedings, but were too far away to hear the show whether the former are prohibited or the latter brought in fraudulently Women, the affiant says, continued to The screen will not reveal whether bot ties contain liquors forbidden by law.

> Fighting plagues in India by scientific means seems to be a thankless task, rewarded by freely expressed indignation on the part of the natives and even, as in the lamentable case at Poona, by murder. In spite of this British scientists are working with extraordinary energy to discover the best remedies for the terrible epidemic complaint which afflicts india, and none more so than Mr. Hankin, who, since his appointment, has made a marked provement in many directions, particularly by his inoculations against chol-Mr. Hankin has now announced that a very simple method of checking an outbreak of cholera in native villages is to disinfect the wells with permanganate of potash (the useful base of "Condy's fluid"). Sufficient of the disinfectant is used to give the water a pink color lasting for several hours. By dint of tact, which is one of his most valuable accomplishments. Mr. Hankin has even got the natives to carry out this precautionary measure themselves in many cases.

There is a little Piety hill girl who is devout in her religious observances and opens each day's campaign of her busy young life with the Lord's prayer. The The line managers have agreed not to start their boats out before April 16; but it is believed that if the straits us this day our daily bread," she hesitated for a moment as if in doubt, and then departed from the text to say. "An' O Lord, if's jus' 'venient as not, we pray Thee to make it gingerbread," concluding in regular form. That her faith might not be shaken, she had a good deal more gingerbread that day than good for her, but she received very imperative warning that the prayor must be repeated as it had been aught her, for the Lord did not think t right that fittle girls should have tos thch sweets. Since that she has been going into her closet to pray and the nother is haunted with a fear that her ittle one is growing skeptical.-Detroit

Free Press.

### SOME LATE INVENTIONS.

Bicycle tires can be automatically inflated when punctured by a new pump, consisting of a yoke which encircles the tire and extends around the rim to support the piston-rod mounted in a cylinder attached to the rim. The yoke sinks in with each revolution as soon as the tire becomes soft, and gives a stroke on the piston, which is forced back again

by a spring inside the pump.

The bearings of reciprocating machinary can be automatically oiled by a new oil cup to move with the cup and alternately open and close a small aperture through which oil flows to the bearing.

Pneumatic tires for wagons and bicycles are molded with a flat tread attached to and extending on each side of the face of the tire, the interior of which contains a shield of metal discs to prevent puncturing.

A handy basket for carrying farm produce has a canvas strip attached to founded the gorge where they had seen the top with a gathering string at its outer edge to draw it together and prevent the spilling or theft of the contents of the basket.

In a newly designed dental cuspidor a hollow arm is attached to a standard with tubes inside for fresh and waste water to flush the cuspidor, the caped. arm being jointed and pivoted so as to turn in any direction.

designed pipe organ, the keys closing circuits which operate valves, and the stops being operated by switches arranged above the keyboard.

To automatically guide a bicycle a head block is attached to the upper portion of the frame close to the head to support a pair of spring guides which press against the back side of the forks and hold them straight.

An adjustable coiled spring is used in

upholstered furniture to keep the surface of the seats from settling, a curved plate being attached at one side of the seat and pressed upward at the other end by the spring to keep it in place.

A St. Louis woman has designed a car strap which will not close up on

the hand, a rod being used with a small ring at one end, by which it is attached to the car, and a larger leather-covered ring at the other end for the hand. Billiard cues are to be made with the butt hollowed out so a screw rod can be inserted on which to mount several weights, which are turned back-

ward and forward on the rod to balance the cue to the player's liking. A neat little attachment for hats is composed of a spring roller placed inside the hat to wind up the cord serving as a guard when not in use, the touching of a spring lever being all that is necessary to draw the cord out of sight.

An inventor has hit upon a method of putting stone soles on boots and He mixes a waterproof glue with a suitable quantity of clear quartz why you shouldn't be hung with this sand and spreads it over the leather sole used as a foundation. These quartz soles are said to be very flexible and practicably indestructible, and to give the foot a firm hold even on the most slippery surface.

Halls and churches can be ventilated without danger of draughts by a new method, in which an air shaft runs from under the floor to a horizontal duct under each seat, the latter having constricted openings at intervals for the pasasge of air into the room.

A Texan has invented a one-wheeled racing sulky, which is prevented from tipping over by the manner of attaching the thills to the harness, the advantage being that the sulky does not take up so much room on the track and runs easier.

A combined ice-creeper and heel-plate is being manufactured, which has spring clips by which it is attached to the hell, a roughened rubber or metal plate fitting under the heel to prevent slipping on the ice.

A device for the prevention of vessels sinking, recently tested with suc-cess in London, consists of gutta percha bags fixed under the decks, which, when inflated with carbonic gas, raised vessel loaded with brick and sunk to

Telephoning from railroad cars in mo tion is made possible by a new invention, which as two auxiliary electric rails attached to one of the main rails, with a disk mounted on a car wheel to complete a circuit on the third rail, the regular wheel being used for the return current.

in a recently patented bed for invallds the mattress is formed of a series of separate compartments, which can be inflated separately or simultaneously to the desired hardness, thus permitting the raising or lowering of any section to fit the patient's body. In a new index for books the front

edges of the leaves are brought tightly together and the contents or chapters are stamped thereon, with the tips of arrows which point to the proper page number ending at the page, so that if the book is opened at the point of an arrow the chapter shown on the index will be found. Safety boats for pleasure or life-sav-

ing purposes are prevented from cap-sizing by a number of air receptacles and cork floats arranged at each end of the boat, the compartments being placed at such height as to descend below the water when the boat tips, and throw it back to an upright position.

Flies are killed by a new trap, which nas a flat board, on which sugar or molasses is placed, a spring board being suspended above it and released automatically by a clock mechanism to fall on the bottom board and catch the insects, after which the clock raises the board again and holds it long enough to allow more flies to gather on the

# Kill the El ick Sri lers.

Dr. C. A. Newcomb advises everybody who has little black spiders about the nouse to kill them.

Dr. Newcomb has come to the conclusion that as beauty destroyers these

spiders are great successes. For some time past a great many people have been coming to the City Dispensary with faces all out of adjustment. It was plain that they had all been bitten by something and by the same something, but by what something? All of them said it happened in the night and they could not tell how it happened. Dr. Newcomb studied the symptoms closely and consulted the He could reach no conclusion.

One day last week another man came m with his face disarranged. In his fand he carried the corpse of a small black spider. It was the cause of which the face was the result. The man said he was wide awake when it happened. He slapped the

place on his cheek and caught the little black spider in the act. The doctor now knows what to do when anyone comes in with a full-

blown face. "It is supposed," the doctor said, 'that spiders retire from business at the end of the summer, but it is a mistake. They live all winter in warm nouses. Their bite sets up an acute irri-The affected part becomes red lation. and swollen. If neglected erysipelas is likely to develop and become very troublesome. They breed in the cracks behind marble mantel-pieces and sally forth at night on erands of devilment."

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE

## THE KLONDIKE, 1898.

Dyea, Feb. 10 (via Seattle, Feb. 24.)-The snow was deep on the Chilkoot trail when the denizens of Sheep Camp discovered that thieves had visited them, and that a complete Yukon outfit had

The outfit belonged to Dave Higgins, who cussed and swore, and was utterly useless until the trail of the thieves was discovered leading toward Dawson

Then Higgins buckled on an additional gun and led the pursuers over the rocky ridge and down to the black margin of Lake Lindeman.

In addition to the outfit three men were missing from Sheep camp. They were William Wellington, Edward Hanson and John Dean. Dean and Wellington were miners, living on their uppers. Hanson was a gambler

The pursuing party stormed down the slope through the thin snow and sur-

Wellington and Dean fled through the dark pine woods, shooting as they went. There was a fusiliade from both sides. Dean got away, but Wellington was captured. As they were leading him back to camp he broke loose and es-

When the pursuing party returned to the camp they found Hanson sitting at Electricity is used to operate a newly the fire smoking a cigar. The stolen outfit was recovered. He was taken over the snow trail

back to Sheep camp. Here the rest of the vigilance committee was met. Fifty men altogether took a hand in the trial of Hanson. He stood in the center of the crowd, apparently the

most unconcerned man of the lot Nearby was the empty coffin ready for occupancy. On every hand were the small board shantles of Sheep camp, shrouded in snow.

Higgins testified that his outfit had been stolen and that he would like to hang the "pesky thief," who was still smoking his cigar.
A red-whiskered citizen with one eye

and a florid vocabulary testified that the footsteps leading from Sheep camp were those of "that thar man, amongst others"-pointing to the indifferent Hanson.

"Bring the prisoner into court," said the judge, who sat on the stolen outfit and utilized the sleeping bag as a bar of justice. A rope was coiled on the ground beside him.

Hanson was brought forward into the glare of the camp fire. He was a handsome man, with some pretensions toward taste in dress and deportment. His bands were clean and soft and slender, like those of most gamblers. His hair and eyes were black, and his manner calm and collected.

"Now, Mr. Ed Hanson," said the judge, "have you anything to say as to yere rope?"
"Nothing except that I am not a

thief," replied the gambler, in slow, even tones; "Wellington and Dean asked me to go on ahead with them and I We took the Dawson trail just as anybody else would have done. If anything is stolen, I did not steal it." A vote was taken. In consequence of the mollifying fact that the outfit had been recovered it was the verdict of the court that Hanson should be given twenty-five lashes on the bare back and turned loose on the back trail, duly in-

scribed as a thief. The gambler was stripped naked to the waist and his arms fastened around a big pine. "This is a pretty stiff game, boys,

he said, "but I guess I'll win out all right. Just give me that bit of pine to The pine splinter was put in his mouth

and the one-eyed gentleman with the red whiskers stepped up with a Spanish cuerto, a short horsewhip. Down it came on Hanson's shoulders with a sharp hiss. A broad,

red welt sprang in view and a few drops of blood crept through the skin. re was no mot Again and again the whip descended. the deuce of clubs pinned to the bark each time marking the man's shoulders with a bowie knife. It bore the followeach time marking the man's shoulders with angry welts. You could not have told that he was being punished, except by his breath, which whistled through his nostrils and clenched mouth in hissing expirations.

At fifteen Dave Higgins weakened. At seventeen the judge ordered the punishment stopped. Hanson was untied. The cords had

cut quite as deeply into his flesh as the whip had done He slapped his hands together a few times to get his blood into circulation and then dressed himself as though

nothing had happened. "He's a brick, by G-," said the judke. While the whipping had been going on some of the men had prepared the evening meal. They invited Hanson to eat. He sat down with a good-natured jest

and fell to. 'Well," said he, "life is not all roses. In your positions I would have done the same. I held a mighty bad hand, but it can't be helped. Better luck next time,

After the meal had been finished Hanson was accoutred with two signs, bearing the inscription, "Thief; pass him

along. Then the committee took him to the edge of the camp. All about them were the high, snow-laden hills. In the wilderness of the pines the night wind sounded like a sea. It was

an apothesis of desolation, the heart of a dead world. 'Now, Hanson," said the tall spokesman, "we hope you will take this les-son to heart. If you can get over the Chilkoot pass you will be all right. You

are a gambler. It is a gambler's chance, If you return you will be killed." Without a word Hanson turned his back and walked steadily away along the red-lit lanes burned by the camp fire through the forest.

The gloom of the woods swallowed him up. The white glare of the "thief" on his back faded. The sound of his footsteps died away.

Then, as the little party turned back toward the cheerful camp fire, from the heart of the snow-covered hills came the long howl of a wolf. Then another and another.

"He's a goner," said somebody. Then they all turned into their sleeping bags and dreamed of gold.

The "Outcasts of Poker Flat," which recently found its parallel in the expulsion of Ed Hanson, a gambler, from the Klondike region by a vigilance committee, was one of the most popular hort stories ever written by Bret Harte, It portrays the heroism and death of "Mr. John Oakhurst, gambler." Oakhurst was a type of the cool, nervy gambler of the days of '49. He was handsome, and, as events proved, he

order. Along with three others Oakhurst had to leave the Poker flat because he was a dangerous character, but he accepted his exile with characteristic philosophy They were escorted to the outskirts of Poker flat by armed citizens.

was endowed with principles of no mean

Besides Oakhurst, the party consisted of "Uncle Billy," a drunkard and sus-pected sluice robber; Mother Shipton, old, sinful and garrulous, and a young woman familiarly known as "the Duch-

"The Duchess" broke forth into hys-

terical tears. Mother Shipton cursed Oakhurst was silent. He listened to the mixed feelings of the variegated trio, and then, followed by them, led the way toward Sandy bar, distant a

long day's travel over a steep mountain range. It was difficult riding over the narrow rocky trail, and "The Duchess" finally came sliding to the ground, with the declaration that she could not go a

rtep further. The little party halted. Their camp was pitched in a sort of wooded basin. surrounded by high cliffs of bold gran-

There were several bottles of liquor in their belongings, and it was not long with unction, and Uncle Billy joined her in a parting volley of objurgations, before Uncle Billy and Mother Shipton

became by turns war-like, lamb-like and finally harmlessly maudlin. "The Duchess" too sank into slumber and snored. Mr. Oakhurst, still, calm and sober, regarded them with a philosophical air, with his back against a

Suddenly there came the clatter of horses' hoofs, and Tom Simson, known as "The Innocent," appeared.

He was a humble and boyish worshipper at the harine of Mr. Oakhurst, because on one occasion the gambler, after having won all his money, gave it back to him with some good advice, which "The Innocent" ever afterward profited

'Alone?" asked Oakhurst. Oh, no; he had a brand new bride with him. Then with blushes and gig-"The Innocent" told how he had run away from Sandy Bar with Piney Woods, who used to wait on the table at the Temperance house.

Piney, buxom and 5 years old appeared from behind a neighboring tree and rode to the side of her lover.

A rude cabin of boughs was now made for the ladies. There were, luckily, provisions sufficient for ten days Mr. Oakhurst, sleeping lightly, as was

his habit, awoke near morning to find that snow was falling. He knew what it meant and knew also that there was no time to lose. He started toward the fire to awaken

Uncle Billy. He found the old man gone. He also found the hourses and mules gone with Uncle Billy. Their tracks were in the rapidly deepening snow; at dawn the little party was 'snowed in."

They could scarecly keep their fires going, but there were no complaints. The lovers continued to be happy. The Duchess appeared contented, but old Mother Shipton, once a pine knot in strength, seemed to sicken and fall. One night when all the rest were asleep she called Oakhurst to her side. She told him in a low voice that she

was dying. "Don't rouse the kids. There's bundle under my head. Open it and give them to the child." The bundle contained Mother Shipton's rations for the week. "I see,"sald Oakhurst,"you've starved yourself."

"That's about it," was the reply. Then the old woman turned her face way and died.

On the following morning Oakhurst started "The Innocent" off to Poker flats for relief. There was one chance in a hundred of getting back in time. There was barely food enough for the Duches and Piney for a weeknothing for Oakhurst.

The gambler followed "The Innocent" as far as the guich. For days the girls dozed and slept all night. In the morning they found enough food piled against the cabin to last several days. Still Oakhurst did not return.

For days the girls dozen and slept in a sort of semi-existence, so peaceful and quiet that posibly neither of them knew when death came. When the rescuers finally appeared

there was an equal peace and an equal purity on each face.
"And at the head of the guich on one the larges ing, written in pencil, in a firm hand:

Beneath this tree Lies the Body

JOHN OAKHURST, who struck a streak of bad luck and on the 23d of November, 1850,

handed in his checks on the 7th December, 1850. "And pulseless and cold, with a Derringer by his side and a bullet in his heart though still, calm as in life, beneath the snow lay he who was at once the strongest and yet the weakest of the outcasts of Poker flat."

George Burkhalter is only 3 years and months old, but he already has a beteducation than the average ward politician and can read writing "just like folk." He skims through a fourth reader as readily as older persons read the government guarantee on the face of a gold certificate, and there is no ordinary newspaper article that he can-The alphanot read and understand. bet was pie for him before he quit wearing long clothes. Repeated tests have shown that he is able to read any writing that is decipherable, and that his intelligence in this line does not stop with familiarity with any one

specimen. Little George is the son of Elias Burkhalter, a poor farmer, who lives in a sparesly settled portion of Jefferson county, Ark., on a farm which, even with the best management, produces little more than a bare living.

6 and 8 years respectively. They, too, are remarkably brilliant for children of their age, but neither has shown such remarkable talents as

those possessed by little George. The boy wears short dresses and does

his mental attainments. He has nothing of the appearance of Little Waldo of Boston or other youths the air was dark with 'em.' who wear glasses before they have emerged from the cradle. His father is 48 years old and his mother 40. Neither has been distinguished for anything out of the ordinary, and the scource of the boy's remarkable mental characteristics is as much of a mystery to his parents as to the neighbors.

A somewhat singular story was brought out in connection with the marriage in Columbia, Mo., the other of Emanuel Sumstake to Justine Wilkes. The ceremony uniting them was the second one performed for place seventeen years ago, when the name of the groom was given as Emanuel Boss. He is a Swede and at that time did not understand how to pronounce his own name. Neighbors had Jubbed him Boss, and as such his name went on record. Recently it was found that he was entitled to a pension, and some investigation as to the name discrepancy by the pension department influenced him to set matters right by marrying over again under his patronymic of Sumstake.

In assisting the village marshal in arresting a tramp chimney sweep at Damond, Theodore Goeres received a

### ABE HOPE'S TROUBLES.

Takes the Kurnel's Advice About Bee-Keeping.

As I sat with the squatter on his doorstep, with the scent of a dozen different blossoms in the evening air, I asked him why he had never gone into bee-keeping. He uttered a grunt or two of disgust and replied:

"It wasn't mo' than a month ago that the ole woman split up the last bee hive fur kindlin' wood."

"Then you have tried bees." "Yes, sah."

"It seems as if you ought to raise any amount of honey in such a climate as this, where the bees can work tem months in the year."

'And it seemed that way to Kurnel Bunker, and to me'n the ole woman, sah, but it turned out mighty different. One day last spring I was skinnin' squirrels right on this doah-step when Kurnel Bunker rid up on that spotted hoss o' his and calls out:

"'Hello, Abe Hope, and how's chille and fever this spring?" " 'Jest about the same,' sez L

"'Abe,' sez the kurnel, as he sorter looked around fur my jug o' whisky, 'I'm powerful busy with mewis and polyticks and cotton and other things, and can't take on anything mo', but I've got a scheme that'll make a rich man o' yo' in ten y'ars. Money in it, Abe-heaps o' money, and yo' won't hev to lift yo'r hand to make \$20,000."

'No mo' canebrake hawgs,' sez L "'Who's talkin' 'bout hawgs?' sez the kurnel. 'Hawgs ain't fitten fur this locality, but bees ar. Jest go inter raisin' honey and you'll be a bigger man than Julius Caesar.'

"Arter I had gin the kurnel a drink," sald the squatter, "he told me about it. Thar' was a feller down on the river with a flat-boat load of bee-hives. was sellin' em fur \$5 a hive, and the kurnel figgered it out in a way to make yo'r ha'r stand up. If I began with five swarms o' bees I'd hev fifty swarms in five y'ars. Fifty swarms o' bees meant 2,000 pounds of honey a ya'r. In ten y'ars I'd hev 250 hives and nigh 5,004 pounds of honey to sell every sezun. He took a drink and figgered it fur me and he took a drink and figgered it fur the ole woman, and it cum out the same way all the time. 'Peared to us like a mighty good show to roll in wealth, and when the kurnel said that them bees would just hump themselves all day long without any watchin' from me,
I made up my mind I'd go into it."
"And you bought the five hives to
start with?" I asked as he slowly re-

filled his pipe. "Yes," bought five hives," he replied, "and I sot them up over that by the fence. The stranger was a kind-hearted man and he helped me, and he stayed 'round all day long and figgered what them bees would do fur me. Figgered jest the same as the kurnel did, and me'n the ole woman lay awake most of the night talkin' 'bout hosses and

kerriges and dimuns and sich. Stran-

ger, mebbe yo' hev obsarved a few insecks around here?" "Yes, I have." "Seems like a sort o' headquarters fur skeeters, gallinippers, swamp flies, house flies, hoss flies and canebrake hornets. Me'n the ole woman has got used to them, but I notice yo' wiggle 'round a good deal, 'specially in the evenin'. They 'pear to be plenty 'nuff, sem ,requ usqu sun; and pass sa, I and

a hundred to one."
"Not skassly. That was about twe weeks arter I got them bees. There hives was sot up and the bees buzzin around arter sweets when I went out into the cane one day to look fur my mewl. I was gone about two hours. and as I got back home I noticed that the insecks was a heap mo' plenty than usual. I was wonderin' 'bout it when

the ole woman cums out and sez: "'Abe, mebbe thar's goin' to be am airthquake or a cyclone or a flood in the I never did see the psky insecks

so thick around yere befo'. "I sorter thought thar' mought be a dead mewl in the bresh near by to draw em around, but I couldn't find anythin' and bimeby we had to git into the cabin and close the doahs and winders and raise a smoke. I was lookin' out when my ole mewl began to snort and prance and pull at the rope. He was so ole and tuff that a bullit would have bounded off'n his hide, but when about a mil-lion hornets and gallinippers settled down on him he showed his feelin' mighty quick. He jest bucked and and jumped and screamed out, and if he hadn't pulled away he'd hey bin murdered right thar'. He went off down the ad as if the devil was arter him, and the ole woman feels fur me through

the smoke and sez: 'Abe Hope, we might as well git right down on our knees an' go to prayin' fur the judgment day can't be more's fo'ty rods off! Whatever in this world has brung all the insecks in the state

of Mississippi into one clearin'?" "Jest about then," said the squatter with a smile, "Kurnel Bunker cums ridin' along. He'd bin over to Scotsdale to git his mail, and he reckoned to stop at my place fur a drink and to see how them bees was a gittin' along, He had jest opened his mouth to holler at me, when he humped up and turned About the same time his spotted hos begun to buck an' cavort, and next minit Kurnel Bunker was lyin' flat fur his life. I never did see anythin' without wing git along faster nor he did.

"Were the bees after him?" I asked, "Not skassly, sah-not skassly. What was arter him was hornets and hose are two other children, both girls, aged flies and skeeters and gallinippers, and every inseck meant bizness. but his hoss riz at every jump as if thar was a rail fence in front of him, and we could h'ar the kurnel yellin' fur two miles. 'Nuff o' them insecks got into the house to keep me'n the ole woman not look older than he is, in spite of humpin', but nobody could hev lived out doahs fur five minits. Befo' they got through comin' up from the swamps

"Well, what was it all about?" "Them bees, sah. Yes, sah, them bees was to blame fur it all. Hadn't never bin any bees around yere befo', and I reckon our insecks didn't like the smell or looks of 'em. Mebbe the bees was sassy and got up a row down in the swamp. Howsumever it was, the hornets and hoss flies and so on gathered yere fur ten miles to wollop them bees, and they didn't reckon to let outsiders interfere. They jest fit and fit, and it was sundown befo' the fout was over."

"And which side whipped?" them was the second one performed for "Which side! Why, sah, that was a that purpose, the first having taken hundred to one o' the flies and hornets. and them bees didn't stand no mo' sho than a coon with seven dawgs on top o' him. They were stung and bit and kicked to death to the very last one o'em, and if this hadn't bin a might stout cabin me'n the ole woman would-g't never hev lived to burn up the hives. Yes, sah, powerful good locality this ar fur bees, but I'm not bankerin' to invest any mo' money that way."

> Bishop Potter stands at the head of the pro-cathedral mission in Stanton street, New York, and lives there when possible. The children take stock in He overheard one day with satsfaction a boy say: "There goes the oish'; he ain't no chump."