## MARY THE MAID OF THE INN.... A Story of the Romantic Age in England. By JOSEPH HATTON.

#### CHAPTER I.

12

There was no pleasanter coachinghouse between London and the far North, in the days when the great highlands of England were lively with the romance of travel than the Star and Garter at Kirkstall.

To this day it challenges admiration for its picturesque site, its handsome bay windows, its pleasant smokingroom, and its old-fashioned bowlinggreen, which is still frequented by lovers of a time-honored game.

From the bright windows of the old inn one still looks out upon the ruins of the famous Abbey, and though the river Aire is no longer clear and full of fish, it flows through green meadows and reflects such local beauties of landscape as the needs of the busy town of Leeds have not yet annexed. In these days the river is begrimed with dust, and clogged with the refuse of mills and dye-works. When Mary Lockwood was the belle of the field and river thereabouts, and the bright particular star of the bar-parlor of the local inn, it was a mirror in which Venus herself might have been satisfied to east the reflected image of her beauty.

England was a merry England then, in spite of the severity of her laws, and the constant drain which continental wars made upon the manhood of the nation. Troops were continually on the march. Highwaymen on fleet chargers dashed along the roads and levied toll with a pistol and an epigram. Judges of assize entered the great towns in state, and left behind them vague snatches of tragic stories, and in the name of Justice, an occasional grim sign-post as a warning to evil-doers. On dark nights the clinking chains of the gibbet made the chimney corners seem more than usually snug, and gave an additional spice of fear to the story of the local tragedy, as the gossips loved to tell it. while the wind whistled down the chimney, and the rain rattled at the casement.

With all their drawbacks, these were merry days. Men loved the country, lived country lives, and ate plain but wholesome fare. And what superb women delighted the eye. You might, nevertheless, have traveled all over England and never have seen a more lovely woman than Mary Lockwood, who has been immortalized by the poet Southey as "Mary, the Maid of the Inn."

She was tall and straight as a Normandy poplar. She walked from the hips, as an athlete does. Her figure had all the graces of a woman's curving outlines, with suggestions of great strength. Her arms were white as if

they knew none of the labor of household work. Her head rested upon her

was respected by everybody and cared for nobody, he would say. But he always said this with a mental reservation which included Mary and his mother, but more particularly Mary. He usually dressed in a velveteen shooting jacket, and did not mind at all if some stranger mistook him for a gamekeeper; in fact, he rather liked to be mistaken for a gamekeeper; the position had for him a spice of romance, and, moreover, he was a crack shot, a rare fellow across country, and master of all country sports. He rolled

somewhat in his gait as sailors do, and spoke in a loud voice, except when he was addressing Mary Lockwood, and then his voice dropped into soft tones like those of a woman.

It was a common remark in Kirkstall that Jack and Mary would make as fine a couple as ever stood before an altar. Mary paid no heed to this kind of observation, and the fact that Jack had, under the influence of wise instinct, spoken no words of love to her, enabled Mary to have him as a constant companion, hawking, fishing, riding, nutting, or climbing the walls of Kirkstall Abbey.

But, at the opening of this history, Mary had become too valuable in the management of the inn for her uncle to be able to spare her for more than occasional indulgence in these holiday kind of sports and rambles.

She had settled down to the work of the house, to the management of the bar: and, although she had a very limited knowledge of reading and writing she kept Joseph Morley straight with his customers, and with the bank at Leeds. She was, in short, a treasure of good sense, good conduct, and good looks, and was both famous and beloved by all the travelers along the road. She was always scrupulously neat and clean, in cotton or woolen dresses gathered about the waist, and often wore upon her head nothing more than a kerchief, but it was deftly draped and pinned as a Spanish mantilla, or an Italian head dress. Her

only corset was the band about her waist, and thus having the free use of her limbs, she walked with a stately grace that was beaming with health and vigor.

It was a curious contrast, and yet full of human nature, the picture of Joseph Morley-thin, wizened, short of stature-in a posture of admiration and worship, as you might have seen him now and then, drawing attention to his nieces in some act of physical prowess, trying a horse along the road, flinging a quoit in the yard, or deftly rolling a ball to its goal on the green at the back of the house.

"I am an old fellow," he would say, "but I have allus paid my way, allus can, allus mean to, and, when I'm gone, if Mary don't choose to marry and give the Star and Garter a new landlord, why, she is man enough and woman enough to manage the house herself. And so I shall die happy whenever my time be come; and what can a man want more than to see straight afore him up to the last journey he makes, and that's to the church yard. If man wants any more below, well, I haven't heard of it!"

to put an end to useless talk or cour-"What can you give us?"

Mary eyed the second traveler with no great favor, and called the barman, or groom, or waiter, or whatever Tom Sheffield's position might be at the Star and Garter, and, whatever his office, he had held it since boyhood, and to the satisfaction of all parties. "Supper, drinks, beds," said Mary, addressing Tom, and indicating the travelers with a courteous wave of the

hand. "Yes, mum," said Tom. "Come this way, gentlemen; there's the blue room and the red, both at your service, and the balcony room-that's doublebedded, if you'd lolke to see 'em before you sup; your 'osses is all right, and I mek no doubt Star and Garter can

mek you as comfortable as 'ossesgood accommodation for man and beast isn't a sign as we put up, but we does it wi'out boasting-this way." They followed Tom without more ado, for Mary had quietly retired to her

little room, and the younger of the travelers, after looking in a dreamy kind of way at the spot where she had been standing as if she were a beautiful vision that had vanished, strode after his companion.

"By Jupiter, and Venus, and Diana, a Juno and Hebe in one!" exclaimed Dick Parker to his friend when they, having settled to sleep in the doublebedded room that looked upon the bowling green, were alone.

"Oh, she'll pass muster for a country wench," said the other, who was known to his companions as Andy Foster, Andy being short for Andrew, 'she'll pass muster, and if she's handsome, she knows it."

They did not carry much luggage, for travelers, though they had been on the road for some days. They each had a saddle-bag (in which were a few common necessaries of the toilet, a map of the country and a flask), and pistol holsters, in which were weapons of weight; for men did not travel in those days without being prepared to defend their money and their lives.

Except for the general cheeriness and well-known respectability of the Star and Garter, any two men being shown into the double-bedded room of this famous hostelry might have deemed it necessary to be prepared for emergencies, it looked so dark and shadowy, lighted with only a candle now that the sun had gone down. The two great beds might have been tents for generals on the march in a hostile country, so hung about with somber curtains, so tall, so wide, so seemingly mysterious as were they. And the great bay window, with its outer balcony, which could just be seen in the fitful moonlight, might have been the entrance place of banditti or midnight assassins, such as one reads of in stories of old days. But Dick Parker ("Gentleman Dick" they called him, the friends who called Foster Andy), and his morose friend had no fear of these things, though the small pistols they carried in addition to those in their holsters might have been looked upon as arguing the contrary.

"Oh, curse the girl!" said Foster. presently, in answer to fresh outburst from Dick, as he swilled his face at the capacious wasastand. "That's not he business that has brought us all

#### FAKES FROM KANSAS.

Improbable Tales Which Deceived an Interested the Public. Beyond the question of a doubt, more "fakes" have emanated from

Kansas to deceive the newspaper-reading world than have developed in any other equally circumscribed portion of the earth's surface, says the New York Press. Kansas people say that the first great fakir was Sir Henry M. Stanley. who at one time while connected with the frontier was a correspondent for a St. Louis paper, the columns of which he enlivened with many a thrilling yarn. But just as Stanley was making things lively the treaty of Medicine Lodge was concluded and he went back to England. After that the noble art of faking fell into disrepute for a time, though the negro migration and the grasshopper years furnished some good material. The first really big fake was the story of the finding of gold in Sumner county. It was

of jest, but it was taken up in earnest by the people, and every farmer for twenty miles around dropped his plow and went to digging. To sustain the interest and income of his fake the newspaper man published the fac-simile of a map alleged

to have been found in the archives of Mexico, showing that Sumner county was actually the Quivera that Coron- association law. This law requires ado sought. He also published some plausible legends of Coronado's trip and the people believed every word of ing been issued to the St. Louis Tonit. The reproductions of the alleged ancient map of Quivers sold like hot cakes at a dollar each and the hand press ran day and night turning them out. The hotels and boarding houses were crowded and gold ore was piled up in every shop window with placards telling the date and place of its discovery and the value per ton. In a few days everybody had a claim, and hence everybody, for the sake of selfinterest, insisted that the boom was genuine; that the ore was full of gold. There was a tremendous demand for microscopes and jewelers turned their places into assay offices.

#### The Story of the Horse,

Horses began in western America, says Professor W. B. Scott of Princeton, in the form of animals hardly larger than domestic cats, whose remains are found in the Wasatch beds of Eocene time. Later on, in the form of the mesohippus, these animals attained the stature of sheep, and showed considerable advances in organization. In time the protohlppus was developed but had a skeleton "so like that of a horse as to require a careful examination to note the differences." The change from the protohippus to the existing equus occurred early in the Pliccene. Yet "the true horse in the restricted sense of the term (species Equus caballus) was not developed in North America, and appears never to have reached this continent until brought here by European settlers. For reasons which can hardly be even conjectured, the horses disappeared

# TONTINE IS A VIOLATOR

Being So Declared by Secretary Royse of the State Banking Board.

NEEDS LICENSE FOR ITS BUSINESS

Law Requires that Same Be Secured From State Banking Board-A Tour of Inspection of Irrigation-Other Nebraska Matters.

LINCOLN, Oct. 30 .- Secretary Royse of the state banking board has notified the state representative of the Tontine Loan and Security company of St. Louis that he has violated the Nebraska building and loan association law by conducting an investment business In this state without the necessary started by a newspaper man in a spirit license from the banking board. Mr. Royse's attention was called to the operations of this company and an investigation brought this result. He ruled that the company, by the nature of the business it seeks to transact. comes under the jurisdiction of his department, to be governed according to the provisions of the building and loan companies to procure licenses from the state banking board. No license havtine company, it therefore has no legal right to do business in this state.

> The Nebraska manager for the company is A. C. Maskedal of this city and his assistants are F. E. Beeman of Omaha and I. W. Withrow of Lincoln. The prospectus details the plan of investment as follows:

Under our plan you can arrange to borrow from \$100 to \$10,000, the agent taking your application for any amount you desire to borrow from \$100 to \$10,000 by paying at the rate of 50 cents per \$100 loan value, all monthly installments to be paid before the 20th of each month. After twelve consecutive payments of 50 cents per \$100 you are legible to a loan in cash equal to the face of our certificate as soon as there is sufficient money paid into the trust fund to make the loan,, and from the date the loan is made you are required to pay not less than 80 cents per month, which includes interest on \$1.5003.25. each \$100 borrowed until all the money has been repaid to the company at and it not only attained a greater size, the rate of 3 per cent simple interest for average time or 11/2 for all the time.

#### Inspect Irrigation Works.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 30 .- State Engineer Dobson and Assistant Forbes left for Lexington, where they will begin a tour of inspection of irrigation works along the Platte river. Between Lexington and the state's western border line there are numerous irrigation canals in course of conentirely from the Western Hemisphere struction and Mr. Dobson and his asbefore the discoveries of Columbus, sistant will visit many of them before black and red, occupied the place of and continued to exist only in Eurasia returning to Lincoln. An examina-

#### THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Latest Quotations From South Omaka and Kansas City.

SOUTH OMAHA.

Cattle-There was a fair run of cattle, though receipts were not at all excessive. The demand on the part of packers was of liberal proportions, so that a good. lively market was experienced and very satisfactory prices were paid. There were comparatively few corn-fed steers in the yards, and packers went out early and ught up everything at all desirable at strong prices, and in some cases sales looked considerably higher than the same kinds have been selling for of late. There were right around sixty cars of cows and helfers on sale, but the demand was fully equal to the supply, so that trade ruled active, and steady to strong prices were paid all around. Bulls, calves and stags were also in good request and strong prices were paid for anything destrable. Stockers and feeders made up a good proportion of the receipts and the quality of the general offerings was not particularly good. The few good to choice heavyweight feeders and also the choice yearlings sold without much trouble at right close to steady prices with yesterday, but the commoner kinds were neglected.

Hogs-The receipts of hogs were rather light, but as reports from other markets were decidedly unfavorable to the selling interests, prices broke to the extent of just about 10c. It was practically a \$5.00 market, comparatively few sales going about that figure, and on the start but few loads sold under it. A few of the choicer loads, of course, sold from \$5.82% to \$6.90, while some of the less desirable bunches went from \$5.77% down. It was not a particularly active market. Sheep-The receipts of sheep were lib-

eral, making the supply for the first two days this week considerably in excess of the same period of last week. The way in which packers and feeder buyers have handled the offerings of this week is considered a good indication of the fact that they are anxious for supplies. Everything has been taken by local buyers, so that in spite of the record breaking run of yesterday nothing was shipped east to other markets.

#### KANSAS CITY.

Cattle-Best beef steers, strong; cows, steady to 10c lower; other cattle, steady; choice export and dressed heef steers, \$5.8566.50; fair to good, \$5.0065.75; stockers and feeders, \$3.0004.25; western fed steers, \$5.25676.25; western range steers, \$3.50695.25; Texas steers, \$2.50693.80; Texas cows, \$1.75 62.75; native cows, \$2.65674.25; helfers, \$3.00 675.49; canners, \$1.50672.60; bulls, \$2.15653.75; calves, \$3.00675.00.

Hogs-Market 507%c lower; top, \$6.00 bulk of sules, \$5.60675.95; heavy, \$5.95676.00; mixed packers, \$5.7566.00; light, \$5.1069 5.85; pigs, \$4,4005.25.

Sheep and Lambs-Market strong: native lambs, \$4.00074.85; western lambs, \$3.75 @4.60; native wethers, \$3.2563.75; western wethers, \$3.2563.60; ewes, \$3.0063.40; culls,

### MAKES HERO OUT OF CZOLGOSZ

Anarchist Clubs in London Dance to His Honor.

LONDON, Oct. 31 .- The anarchist clubs of London celebrated the electrocution of Czolgosz by dances in honor of his "noble death." Various groups met at their respective headquarters at a late hour last night and most of the gaherings only dispersed at 4 o'clock this morning after having the "Carmegnole." The meetings lustily cheered every mention of Czolgosz, whose portrait, draped with onor on the platforms remarkable scenes on the dispersal of the clubs, groups of anarchists shouting "Vive la republique," singing "Carmegnole," dancing and shouting "Czolgosz, the brave." The police dispersed some of the groups. The increasing activity of the anarchists is occasioning some concern to Scotland Yard.

shoulders with the easy pose that suggests the head and neck of the race horse. She was fair, though her hair was of a rich brown. Her complexion was healthful rather than ruddy, her eyes a deep blue; her mouth firm, but with a tendency as if it were to curl into a smile. She wore a pleasant, fearless, innocent expression.

There was no self-consciousness in her manuer. She would rather be complimented upon her strength and courage than her beauty. She was five and twenty, and had the strength of a man and the courage of an army. She had been brought up to rough it on a farm. a wild girl of the meadows, until her uncle, Joseph Morley, the landlord of the Star and Garter, losing his wife, took it into his wise old head that Mary would be a useful girl in the house, and would well repay the cost of keeping her.

The girl won upon the old man, not only on account of her usefulness, but for the reason that Morley, being naturally weak and timorous, admired in Mary an exactly opposite physical and moral capacity. She was to him a possession of which he boasted. She could beat any of his customers at bowls. There was not a man in the neighborhood who could fling a quoit as deftly. There was no kind of a horse she could not ride. She had broken in a dozen or two of the colts up at Master Taylor's farm: and Master Taylor had often said it was a good thing for Mary he was not a young man, for in his early days he had been "a devil among the women," and boasted of it.

But Mary had no fear of men. There was not one of her acquaintances who had ever thought of offering her an insult, or who would have dared to do it; and none of them ever made the slightest impression on her heart.

It is true honest Jack Meadows had hung about her skirts for a matter of four years, but he was looked upon. both by Mary and her uncle, only in the light of a neighbor and friend.

Jack had never ventured to speak of love to Mary, but he had insinuated himself into her good graces by many acts of consideration and thoughtfulness.

He was about her own age, and wellto-do. His father had died and left him a comfortable little farm a few miles beyond the abbey; the only incumbrance being his mother, whom Jack found a solace rather than an incumbrance, for he was a good son, and everybody agreed that he would make would be fortunate enough to win him.

Jack Meadows was a steady young yeoman of mild manners, but of a resolete character. He owned his own

Mary would smile at the old man. and pat his thin cheek, and say it was not for folk to look too far ahead; the main thing was to do your duty and trust in God's mercy and cultivate content!

#### CHAPTTR II.

But when you are happiest, beware! One pleasant autumn evening two travelers arrived at the Star and Garter. One of them was young and handsome, the other might have been any age from 35 to 50.

The younger of the two was dark and flery-looking, but he had a fine mouth and a musical voice. His name was Richard Parker. He was London born and bred. His hair was black as night, and he wore a slight mustache. He came swinging into the outer bar, with its cups and jugs, and ale-warmers, its bright polished floor, its wide fireplace and its pretty screen, which cut it off from the bar-parlor, otherwise the sanctum of Mary and her uncle, but more particularly the sanctum of Mary, the Mald of the Inn. where she kept her accounts, presided over the cellar, and where she and her uncle ate their meals and lived their indoor life. He came swinging into the outer bar-this young, dashing, Corsican-like hero, in a light coat or cloak with a cape (such as was worn by our fathers at this picturesque period), corduroy breeches, an under coat with a tall collar, a steeple-shaped hat with a buckle on it, and he carried a riding-whip with a lash.

"House!" he exclaimed. "Where are you allo

"We are here-some of us," said Mary, advancing from the inner bar-"who is it in such a hurry?"

"A fair good evening to you!" said Parker, doffing his hat.

"The like to you," Mary replied. "I was lighting the candles and had not heard you. If you had ridden, your horses can hardly have been shod; I did not hear them."

"We have ridden and put up our horses, too, my pretty maid," the a good husband to the woman who young fellow replied-for men paid compliments of this kind those days, and no harm meant.

"And want supper, and drink, and beds," said the young fellow's comfarm, hunted with the local hounds, panion in a testy tone, as if he wished lowers the record.

these miles out of our beat." "But it may be an incident of pleas ure, you snarler," said Dick.

"It may be anything you like, if you will not make it the first consideration, as you generally do; damme, I'm getting sick of your trifling! You've had tion of the sun-spots to the weather every stiver we've made for the last six months. Your gallantries, as you are pleased to call them, have twice run our necks within measurable distance of the gallows; and now that we are in the locality of our newest and most promising quarry, you begin raving about a country barmaid, as if she was my Lady Dolly, or the Duchess of Seven Dials, or some other crack beau. ty made to drive men mad, and to ruin millionaires!"

"Bravo, Andy! That's a long speech for you!"

#### (To be continued.)

#### Found Foolishness.

One of the commonest forms of pound foolishness is countenanced by many high authorities. This is the purchase of certain household provisions in large quantities. Few writers on domestic topics fail to lay stress upon the economy of buying groceries in bulk. That sugar and flour, potatoes and apples should be bought by the half or whole barrel, cereals by the case, butter by the tub, and other things in like proportion is one of the early precepts in the "Young Housekeepers' Complete Guide to Domestic Economy." The ignorant young things buy the provisions first and the experience afterward. The flour grows musty, the cereals develop weavils, the potatoes and apples rot long before they can be eaten, and the cook exercises a lavishness in the use of the butter and sugar she would never show were they bought in such limited amounts that the housekeeper could hold close watch over them. Even after these events the young mistress feels as if she were absolutely reckless and no manager at all when she so far departs from household law as to buy food in small quantities .--The Independent.

#### Unfinished Work.

Baby May was having a hard time cutting her last teeth. One day her mother found her crying, and asked her what was the matter. Little May say: "God made me, but he didn't finish me. He left me to cut my toofs all by myself. --Harper's Bazar,

In gaining his point a man often loses a friend.

A time-honored horse 's one that

and Africa."

#### Sun-Spots and the Weather.

the beginning of a new maximum sunspot period, the question of the relais coming again to the front. The observations of Professor E. Bruckner indicate that there is a periodical variation in the climates over the whole arth, the mean length of the period being about 35 years. Mr. W. J. S. Lockyer believes it has been demonstrated that there is a variation in the intensity of sun-spot phenomena also having a mean length of about 35 years. The spot maximum, whose beginning is now at hand, will, accordwhich culminated in 1870, and which was remarkable for its intensity. A cycle of dry, hot weather corresponds with this type of maximum.

#### Flowing of Metals.

It is, perhaps, not generally known hat one of the most important proprties of metals employed in striking coins and medals, and stamping and his father's barn at Princeton, this shaping articles of jewelry, is that of flowing under pressure. Standard silver is remarkable for this property. which precisely resembles the flowing of a viscous fluid. The flow takes place when the metal is subjected to olling, stamping or hammering, and the particles of metal are thus carried into the sunken parts of the die without fracturing, and a perfect impres-

#### The Fretful Porcupine.

sion is produced.

"You don't know much about scientific fighting, do you?" said the bulldog, with a superior air. "No," replied the porcupine, "but if you'd care to mix it up with me, I think I could give you a few points."-Philadelphia Press.

The Heaviest Paper Weight. Jones-"What is the heaviest paper weight?" Smith-"Give it up," Jones -"The tariff on paper." Smith-"That's a funny sort of weight, for in-

stead of holding it down it has sent it up."-New York Times,

#### An Essential "IL"

Oklahoma will ask for statehood next winter. If Nevada could be kicked out and Oklahoma taken into the union the change would be a good one .-- Cleveland Leader.

No Forest in Porto Rico. In a commercial sense Porto Rico almost entirely without forests.

tion of the five-miles pipe line of the Culbertson Irrigation and Water Power company, which extends into As we are believed now to be at Hitchcock county, was inspected last week and found to be in good condition.

#### Plans for Chinese Reform.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 29 .- The State department has received from Minister Conger at Pekin a translation of a series of preliminary regulations adopted by the recently organized Chinese board of national administration charged with the reorganization of that government on modern and efficient lines. The sentiments expressed are conservative, says Mr. Conger, and ing to Mr. Lockyer, resemble that it is made plain that there is no intention to imitate the too brisk place set by the reformers of 1898, but insated, to study western methods.

#### Youth Killed by Lightning.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 30 .- William Stiegelmann, 18 years of age, was struck by lightning and instantly killed while attending to the stock in county, during a sharp thunder shower. The young man was found shortly after the bolt descended, lying beside a horse, which had also been killed by the same shock.

Washington County's Two Victories. BLAIR, Neb., Oct. 30.-This county has won a victory in each of the two cases before the supreme court at St. Louis, one being an equity case and the other a law case, both growing out of the Washington county bond case.

#### Bank Vault Too Strong.

JACKSON, Neb., Oct. 30.-Burglars entered the Bank of Dakota County by breaking a window, but could not open the steel vault. The damage was amall. There was \$5 in the stamp drawer and it was taken.

#### Record Breaker on Sheep.

SOUTH OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 30 .-The largest sheep receipts since the establishment of the stock yards in this city were registered yesterday. There were seventy-three cars, containing 19,865 head of sheep. The best previous record was October 10, 1900, when 17,628 head of sheep were received in a single day. The most important feature of this record breaking event, however, was the extraordinary demand.

#### PROTECTS SPANISH PUBLIC.

Minister Moret's Proposed Rill Regulates All Strikes by Legislation.

MADRID, Oct. 31 .- The minister of the interior, Senor Moret, proposes to regulate strikes by legislation, and to that end has introduced a bill in the Cortes, legalizing ordinary strikes if from four to fifteen days' notice is given to the auhorities. Strikes stopping the works of an entire town or tending to produce a lack of the necessaries of life will be illegal and the leaders in such strikes will be punished by imprisonment. Similar sonditions will govern the employers' coalitions. Concessions for public works will hereafter stipulate that the contracts must be made with the concessionaires' workmen, setting forth the hours of labor and wages. Disputes will be referred to the authorities and to arbitrators.

#### Strange Taste of Parent.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 31,-At Centropolis, a small town in Franklin county, M. Bernheimer, a German farmer, named his infant son Leon Czolgosz and was driven from the county by indignant citizens. Bernheimer sought a priest and asked him to christen his son. When the point in the ceremonies for the name to be given was reached the priest indignantly refused to christen an infant with such a name and administered a stinging rebuke to the parent.

#### Creston Must Wait Awhile.

CRESTON, Ia., Oct. 31 .- Advices from the supervising architect of the treasury, J. K. Taylor, state that the department has rejected all proposals for the construction of the public building in this city. The drawings and specifications have been ordered returned for revision and new proposals for the work will be invited by public advertisements in the near future. Work upon the building cannot begin before next spring.