MARY THE MAID OF A Story of English Life.

By JOSEPH HATTON,

(CHAPTER IV .- Continued.) At the same time Dick had no greater admirer than Andrew Foster, for the very reason that Morley admired his niece. Dick had qualities Foster did not possess, resources he could not understand, was always merry, and combined with the manners and appearance of a prince, rare generos-

Unfortunately for the continuation of Foster's good opinion, Dick had of late made nothing and spent much, his gallantries being as expensive as his personal extravagance in other directions. Moreover, he had recently ev langered both Foster's neck and his own by a piece of unnecessary recklessness that had rendered it desirable they should seek fresh woods and pastures new for their future operations. This had brought them into Yorkshire; and their quarry, as Foster called it, was this very Bellingham who had supped in the same room with them, and had been spotted by Dick with his usual promptitude.

The next morning when they were getting up the travelers had an interesting conversation.

"He is going to Newcastle," said Foster; "on his return he will stop at York."

"Yes," said Dick.

"Black Diston will shadow him meanwhile, and we will meet him at a convenient bend in the road near the abbey if the time is convenient." "The money is not in doubt?"

"Not in the least; we have information from a clerk in the bank." "The young fellow we drank with

at Leeds last night?" "You are devilish quick-the same." "Ah, now you are quite well again,

Andy; you have not paid me a compliment for a week." "I hope to pay you several before the month is out, and to see ourselves

provided for the winter.' "Always practical," said Dick; "and between now and the Bellingham in-

cident, what is your proposal?" "The program is yours, not mine. We move on today, get acquainted with the roads, visit Harrogate, take a glance at York, and make dispositions for retreat to Whitby, where a sloop will be lying at anchor for us."

"You will forgive me if I change the program."

"Change it-" exclaimed Foster; "it is a settled scheme, and we are on it. And I never made a more complete plan of retreat nor a longer one, by your own wish."

"I shall take up my quarters here during those ten days." "Then by all the oaths which bind

us I will not forgive you." said Foster, hissing the words between his broken teeth.

"Why not?" asked Dick, paying

"Because you are at the old game; and I will neither be ruined nor hanged for you, except in the way of business-though, mark me, Dick, I will not tamely give you up. You are necessary to this work-it has got to be done. When it is done, you can come and stay here until you rot; for, what-

when this job is over." "There is something wrong, truly," said Dick. "I have thought so many times this six weeks; you talk so much and so fast-reticent Andy, we used to call you-loquacious would be more truthful now."

ever happens, I have done with you

"I mean business, Dick-never so much as on this occasion—and neither heaven nor hell nor you shall stop me, and if it comes to a quarrel between you and me, let it come-only don't forget that it ends one of us."

Foster spoke with calm, brutal deliberation. His manner and his language evidently made an unusual impression on the younger traveler, who paused while buckling his shoes, an angry retort.

"Your language is as ugly as your face," said Dick; "you show your teeth like Wild's bull terrier before she springs. What is it? Shall we go out and have a shooting match in the yard, and introduce a funeral into the outdoor entertainment of Kirkstall, or what other delightful surprise have you in store for the natives?"

"I mean friendship, honor, share and share alike; or I mean what we all mean when a comrade turns traitor."

"Who is conducting this business?" asked Dick, standing up and confront-

ing Foster. "Up to now, you."

"Then listen. I have other schemes beyond the Bellingham business which you will be good enough to allow me to develop in my own way. It is my intention for the next week or so to fish in the Aire. I shall go into Leeds in the morning and buy bait and tackle; you will amuse yourself as you please in the meantime. I think you should reconnoiter Harrogate and York-study the roads-I

will be ready to join you when you want me."

"I know you well enough," said Fosfront. I have said all I intend to say | door, "to see the new coit; and we will what I mean. I am friend or foe, as | coach." you elect-friend to the death, foe to will be our last campaign, and-

"That is enough, Mr. Andrew Foster. I have stood your insolence and your threats for auld lang syne-you have inflicted them upon me because I have been friend enough to go a step beyond our rights of share and share alike. I owe you a little money -it is only the low-born cur who serves his friend and mentions it-we will call a truce on this gearrel; but you shall answer it! And now let it stop, or, if you were fifty times my comrade and fifty times Andrew Foster, I would strangle you where you stand."

As he spoke, the young man, by a quick action of his right arm, pinned Foster to the wall as if he were in a

"There! Curse you, strong as you are. I could tear your heart out, if you had one! Curse you for a huckstering wretch!"

CHAPTER V.

Andy writhed under the young man's grip and words, grew livid and was clearly afraid. Suddenly releasing him, Dick flung

him to the ground, and drew a pistol from his breeches pocket. Foster looked up for a moment, then gathered himself together and arose to his feet. He did not speak; neither

did Dick. The deadly silence was at last broken by Dick. "Am I the chief?" he said, replacing his weapon.

"You are the chief," Foster replied. "This is our first serious quarrel, let it be our last," said Dick.

"It shall," Foster replied; "the man who can twist Andrew Foster about as if he were a weathercock is good enough to follow."

"You think so, truly? And no knife in your thoughts, no knife or pistol

on a dark night when your man is off his guard?" "I am sincere," said Foster, thor-

oughly cowed. "Your hand on it."

Foster put out his hand. Dick took it, and as he pressed it in a peculiar way repeated part of the oath which bound the little company of so-called merchants together. "And whosoever he shall break his oath of fealty to the chief then and there in authority, his life shall be forfeit and may be taken by one and all; or, falling this just execution, he shall be deserted by all in the hour of his need.'

"Those are the words, I think?" "They are," said Foster.

"You still subscribe to them?" "I do."

"Then it is I who spare your life, Andy; not you who spare mine, eh?" "That is so," said the red-eyed

"And we will forget all that has ocstall."

"And at Leeds," said Foster, ready to make the amends more complete.

"We are friends, comrades, brothers, once more," said Dick, with a pleasant smile. "After breakfast you will go on your way-at the end of the week you will report yourself. I will meet you six days hence at York -a mile this side the last turnpike,

"Right!" said Foster; and such is discipline, when enforced by authority combined with superior skill and strength, that, half an hour afterwards the young traveler and his friend were breakfasting together as amicably as if there had never been the shadow of a cloud upon their intercourse.

They preferred to eat in the private room that overlooked the high road; Bellingham and two other guests in the general room.

It wase a cozy, wainscoated apartment, this private room that flanked the bar, and matched it with a large bow-window, which commanded a fine view of Kirkshall Abbey, with the Aire looked up into the sinister face of his and a stretch of green meadows in the companion and bit his lip as if to stop | foreground, and in the distance glimpses of the river as it flowed in crystal beauty through one of the loveliest valleys in England.

As the two travelers were finishing their morning meal they were attracted by Tom Sheffield, the man of all work, leading to the door a smart cob, which was followed by a young fellow mounted upon a similar animal, the sturdy countryman vaulting out of his saddle to assist a merry-looking girl into hers. Not that Mary required his ald. She took his hands, nevertheless. It was offered with the grace of a perfect horseman.

Jack Meadows was Yorkshire born and bred, and if there is one thing a Yorkshireman can do better than any other man it is to ride a horse, and if there is one thing a Yorkshireman knows more than any other it is a good horse when he sees it. Jack Meadows was a rough farmer; he sat with the dignity of an Indian and the confidence and ease of a huntsman. He wore his velveteen jacket, drab breeches, figured stock, and all that, and smiled proudly at Mary as her horse curveted and showed its points. and her own.

"For a spin to Jack's farm," said Mary, answering her uncle, who stood ter, "to underestand this change of in an attitude of admiration at the inn -you know me well enough to know be back half an hour before the

"Very well," said the old man, "be the death. You are in command; if | in time for the coach, and you'll be in the affair miscarries through you it time for me, Mary. How are you. Jack?"

"Fine morning, Mr. Morley," said Jack. "Very well, thank you, sir," Old Morley liked to have Jack Mendows address him as "sir," and he favored his suit for Mary.

"Do you think your change of program will work?" Foster asked as Dick caught Mary's eye from the win-

dow and waved his hand to her. "I think so," said Dick, as well he might, if the conquest of Mary occupled the important place in his program, which Foster thought it did: for Dick was quick to note the flush that stared fresh and ruddy upon Mary's cheek as she responded to his salute with a bend of her graceful head, and the sweet parting of her lips into a pleasant smile.

"He is a stalwart-looking chap," sald Foster. "The young countryman?" remarked

Dick interrogatively, as if Foster might be speaking of some one else. "Her lover," said Foster.

"Do you think he is her lover?" "Don't you?' asked Foster, "No; but you seem to think she is

the cause of my change of plans." "You object to my thinking?" said "When you doubt the truth and di-

rection of the officer you have sworn to obey.' "Yes; discipline is as necessary in

our work as it is in the army; that is Wild's motto, and yours-sometimes."

"Always," said Dick. "We shall see. But I am off to study the ground, and you will find me this night week, as you order, three miles this side the last York toll gate, at nine."

With which parting remark Foster left the room, paid his bill, ordered his horse, and presently cantered into the highway, past the little Hark-to-Rover

CHAPTER VI.

As they rode away Jack said, "Who is the foreign-looking noodle who waved his hand from the parlor window?

He had caught sight of Dick Parker, as Mary turned her horse's head toward the valley, and he noticed the blush which heightened her color as she bowed to the stranger.

"He's no noodle," said Mary. "On the contrary, I should say he can see as far through a stone wall as most." "Oh!" said Jack, "you have talked with him?"

"Not exactly; I have heard him

"Got the gift of gab, ch?" remarked Jack scornfully.

"Seems to have got many gifts," Mary replied. "His father's a nobleman; he has been in the wars, escaped in a merchantman through the French cruisers, lives in London, is traveling for pleasure, and also to see his father. He likes fishing, thinks he will stay a week or two at Kirkshall, rides well. knows all about horses, and foreign countries, has fought a duel and is as handsome as a picture."

Before Jack could reply Mary put her cob into a gallop, and went spinning along the road with her thoughts and fancies all centered in the young stranger at the inn. Jack followed, his mind already in open revolt against the stranger, and ready to pick a prompt quarrel with him about horses, foreign parts, French cruisers

or anything else. "'Handsome is as handsome does, is a good Yorkshire proverb," Jack said as soon as Mary pulled up again. "Yes; and I daresay it makes for him as well as if he were Yorkshire,"

said Mary. "I know nothing to the contrary." "I never seed a French spy," said Jack, "but he's uncommonly like the

sort of chap they talk of." "Who talks of?"

"Why, old Thompson and Jim Renshaw, who've both been in the wars." (To be continued.)

The Tog Boat Captain.

A tug lay hard by, and the captain added his bit to my sociological nocturne, as I sat in the pilot house and peered out on the water, where red lights and green lights, with many of yellow and white dripped zigzag fashion down from the wharves and ships. "Where do you sleep?" questioned I. "Why here," he replied, "in this very pilot house, on that nice fluffy bunk you're a settin on; an' sometimes I sleep at that wheel, a-steerin' this boat, sir. Can't be helped, sir. The hours we work would stave in a trained nurse, an' send a sentinel to be shot. Why, man, I've seed the time when I've stuck by that a nickel, and the winnings and losings wheel twenty grim hours at a stretch: once it war forty-two hours. And when you read in the paper about towin' a big propeller clean through a dock, or jammin' her into her next door neighbor fer keeps, don't you say us tug folks are Johnnie Raws. Just truth, sir."-Atlantic.

Platinum in Egypt. M. Berthelot, a French savant, has discovered platinum in Egypt. Examining a metal box, once the property of an Egyptian queen of the seventh century, B. C., he found a plate supposed to be silver. Closer examination showed that the plate is made of an alloy of platinum and gold. The box itself is otherwise interesting, its sides being covered with inscriptions and designs in gold and silver. It hails from Thebes. The platinum probably came from the alluvial deposits of the upper Nile.

Sufficient Evidence. Sambo: "Whar you get dat chicken?" Mary Antony: "Nebber you mind bout dat chicken. 'Taint yours.' 'How you know 'tain't?" "'Cause I found hit in youah coop."-New York

Weekly.

JERUSALEM'S OLD SPRING.

Again Cuts Respectable and Useful Figare in the World.

Jectric lights and American windmills, and now Jerusalem is about to get a supply of good drinking water. In ancient times the City of David was well supplied. The remains of aqueducts and reservoirs show this. But since the Turk's day the people of Jerusalem have been dependent or the scanty and often polluted accumulations of rain water in the rock-hewn cisterns beneath their feet. Even this supply has recently failed, owing to scarcity of rain. Distress and sick ess became so general that the Turkish governor has at length been induced e zanction the purebase of iron pipes to bring water from Ain gaiah, of the 'sealed fountain," at Solomon's vools, about nine miles south of Jerusalem, A pipe six inches in diameter will bring 8,000 "skins" of water a day for distribution at fountains supplied with faucets. Solomon, in his famous 'Song," speaks of this secret spring, It is asserted, when he finds that "M; beloved is like a spring shut up, a fountain sealed." It is a deep-brown subterranean spring, which has, from the time of Solomon, flowed through the arched tunnel built by him to the aistributing chamber or reservoir near the northwest corner of the highest of Solomon's pools. Half a century ago the location of this "hidden" spring, which was still, as in Solomon's time, flowing into the reservoir mentioned, was unknown. The tunnel is roofed by stones leaning against each other like an inverted V, the primitive form of the arch, which is also seen in the great roof of the queen's chamber of the great pyramid. The entrance to this tunnel from the spring is one of the oldest structures in existence. The piping is to be laid along the old aqueduct which formerly, from the time of Solomon, brought this same water to the Temple area. There are 11 or 12 ancient fountains here and there in the city, long unused, but now to be utilized, and from which the water may be drawn, free to all, several taps being attached to each countain.

ANIMALS IN OPERAS.

They Are Omitted From Only Three of Wagner's Operas.

Wagner introduced animals into all but three of his operas ("The Flying Dutchman," "Tristan," and Meistersinger"); horses in "Rienzi," "Tannhauser," "Die Walkure," and 'Die Gotterdammerung;" swans in 'Lohengrin" and "Parsifal;" birds in 'Lohengrin," "Siegfried," and "Die Gotterdammerung;" a ram in "Die Walkure;" a bear and a dragon in 'Siegfried." The swans, the dragon and the forest bird are expressed by some of the most beautiful music in the operas. Wagner has been much criticised, and was at the time much laughed at, for his use of animals in serious opera, but not even his friends and brother musicians could argue him out of it. Other composers, it is true, had occasionally introduced animals into the opera, notably Mozart in the 'Magie Flute.' But in Mozart's op era the animals have no essential connection with the story. Their introduction is almost as accidental and irrelevant as the happenings in a vaudeville. Wagner was the first to make the animals part of the cast, dramatically connected with the whole. Grane, Brunnhilde's horse is her faithful. trusted friend, her friend who gave up his aerial life among the clouds to follow her when she abandoned her wild Valkyrie life to live with a mortal over. When she bids farewell to Siegfried she gives him her noble horsethe best that she has to give.-Our Animal Friends.

Gambling with the Electric Fan. Fanaroo is a gambling game that is played with an electric fan. These fans are common everywhere now, and brokers, clerks and many other sorts of men are playing fanaroo, An! number of persons can enter the game. The fan's four paddles are numbered-one, two, three and fourand the gamblers place their stakes on the number they prefer. Then the current is turned on for a moment the fan revolves, and when it stops, the paddle that is uppermost wins. If the stakes are made a dollar each it is possible to win a large sum in a few minutes at fanaroo playing, but usually the stakes are not more than are trifling. It is a very interesting

game, but the constant turning on and

off of the current greatly shortens the

life of the fan. Refrigerators and Russia. The "storkfish" market of St. say we're worked and worked till we Peter burg booms three times a week sleep at the wheel. For that's God's for months together; the venders are not particular about a difference of a few ounces, but they sell by the pud, on guesswork, and the customers carry off their purchases like bundles of fagots. No artificial refrigerators are needed, where the thermometer sta; & below or near the freezing point from November till March, with occasional blizzard spells that enables housekeepers to store their storkfish indoors, and thaw them at their convenience—the difference from the caste of fresh fish being hardly appreciable.

In the Year 2000.

First Citizen-It's a shame that hese air-ship companies haven't more egard for public comfort! Second litizen-Yes, indeed! They should at east put on more air-ships during the ush hours .- Puck.

Many a hard chain is made up of ott anapa.

FOUR MEN ARE CHOSEN

The Holy Land has its railways, Vacancies in the Legislature Filled at the Late Election.

THERE IS STILL ONE EMPTY SEAT

Senator Dietrich Discusses Division of the State Into Two Federal Districts-Suicide of a Traveling Man-Miscellaneons Nebraska Matters.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 13 .- Since the session of the legislature there have been five vacancies from various causes. Two members, Senator Harlan and Representative Mullen, have resigned on account of receiving appointments in the federal service in Alaska. Representatives David Brown of the Cass-Otoe district, A. J. Watson of the Cedar-Pierce district have died, and Representative C. A. Fowler of Fillmore removed from the district. All of these were republicans except Representative Watson. At the late election all the vacancies were filled, except that caused by the death of Watson, whose death occurred too late to have the office included in the official call for election.

John W. Battin of Omaha was elected in place of Mullen. He is a lawyer and has the distinction of polling the largest vote of any one on the ticket. In politics he is a republican. George W. Spurlock, who succeeds Brown in the house from the Otoe-Cass district, is a republican, a lawyer and lives in Plattsmouth. A. B. Christian, who was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Senator Harlan in the York-Fillmore district, is a republican and a real estate dealer. The vacancy caused by the removal of Representative Fowler from Fillmore county was filled by the election of Henry Langhorst, a republican and a farmer.

DIVISION OF THIS STATE.

Senator Dietrich Favors Two Federal Districts.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 13.-United States Senator Dietrich arrived in Omaha Sunday and spent the night at the home of General Manager Holdrege of the Burlington. He left next day for Washington, where he will remain until congress conevenes on December 3.

"Probably the most important measure affecting Nebraska that will be brought before congress this winter," he said, "will be for the division of the state into two federal districts. to be known respectively as the Norta Platte and South Platte districts. With but one district the federal court is overcrowded with business and great hardship and inconvenience results. If we can secure two districts the people of western Nebraska will be especially benefited. In the South Platte district one session of the court could be held at Lincoln and another say at Hastings, while in the North Platte the sessions could be divided between Omaha and some such place as Alliance or North Platte."

A DEMENTED MAN SUICIDES.

D. L. Bishop, a Commercial Traveler Kills Himself.

bishop, a commercial traveler, whose home is several miles northwest of be he would gladly give it his support. this place, committed suicide by blowing off the top of his head with a College association, which is meeting shotgun. For more than a mouth he in this city, formally paid the respects

had been metally deranged. The shotgun was resting in a rack on the wall of the bed room. Mr. Bishop secured the gun and returned to the bed, where he pulled the trigger by using his foot. His wife, who was in another part of the house, heard the shot and when she entered the bed room found her husband lying lifeless in a pool of blood.

Land Leasing Tour. Commissioner Folmer and Deputy Commissioner Eaton have returned from a land leasing tour through the western portion of the state. About 25,000 acres have been leased of late. On November 18 the gentlemen will take a trip through the northern portion of the state for the same pur-

Hostler Found Dead.

ORD, Neb., Nov. 13 .- W. W. Munson, hostler in a livery barn, had been missing for about a week. His employer weny to his louging place and found him dead in bed and badly decomposed. Munson was a single man, almost totally deaf and a hard drin-

Sixty New Cells Wanted.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 13 .- The State Board of Public Lands met to open bids for the supplying of sixty new cells at the state penitentiary, but adjourned at the request of the bidders until Saturday, when a contract will be awarded. One tier of sixty cells is now in position, and the state officials intend to double the capacity sage saying that they were close on by adding another tier above it. The the heels of the two others, with good cost will be approximately \$18,000. , chances of their capture.

THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Latest Quotations From South Omaha and Kanson City. SOUTH OMAHA.

CATTLE-There was a generous sup-ply of cautle, the receipts for the two days this week going considerably ahead of the same days of last year. There . were not very many beef steers on sale, and as packers seemed to have liberal orders the market on anything at all good was active and just about steady. There were between fifty and sixty cars of cows and helfers included in the recelpts, but the better grades sold in just about last week's notches. There not enough change in the prices being paid for bulls, calves and stags to be worthy of mention. Stockers and feeders were quite plentiful, but still there were none too many of the better grades to meet the demand. On such kind the market could be quoted fully steady. The common stuff of which there were a good many, were rather difficult to move at steady prices. Western beef steers were in good request, and as the supply was limited the market ruled strong and active on anything at all desirable. Range cows brought steady prices where

they were of satisfactory quality.
HOGS—There was a good run of hoga on sale today and as all other markets were reported considerably lower prices at this point also took a drop. The market opened 507% lower and the bulk of the first sales went at \$5.65 and 5.67%. At those prices quite a few loads changed hands, but buyers soon lowered their bids owing to the fact that Chicago was quoted 10d15c lower, with the bulk sell-ing from \$5.50 to \$5.70. After the first round packers only offered \$5.60 for good hogs, while some of them said they

would not give over \$5.55. SHEEP-Sheep receipts were very liberal again, making the supply for the two days this week far in excess of the receipts for any two days previous to this time in the history of the yards. Good to choice feeder wethers were in active demand today and prices held fully stendy. The less desirable grades, though, were neglected and could be quoted 10@15c lower. Feeder lambs also eased off fully that much, as the supply has been very heavy for the last several days, while the demand has been

KANSAS CITY. CATTLE-Corn fed cattle 10@15c lower; other cattle steady to lower; choice export and dressed beef steers, \$5,0006.25; fair to good, \$4.50%5.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.50%4.10; western fed steers, 14.50@6.00; western range steers, 13.25@4.60; Texas and Indian steers, 12.40@1.00; Texas cows, \$1.75@3.00; native cows, \$2.50 (74.25; helfers, \$2.85(74.75; canners, \$1.50(6); 2.40; bulls, \$2.00(72.75; calves, \$2.80(65.50, HOGS-Market 10915c lower; top, \$5.90; bulk of sales, \$5.3095.80; heavy, \$5.8095.90; mixed packers, \$5.5005.80; light, \$5.1005.60;

pigs, \$4.5505.10. SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market 100 wer; native lambs, \$4.25@4.75; western ambs, \$4.00@4.50; native wethers, \$3.50@ 1.80; western wethers, \$3,2563.55; yearlings, \$3,4062.87%; ewes, \$2.7563.25; culls,

SENATORS CALL ON PRESIDENT

spooner Expresses Faith in Ratification

o' Treaty. WASHINGTON, Nov. 14 .- Senator. Spooner of Wisconsin and Senator Balley of Texas saw the president, and the former, together with ex-Senator Donald Cameron of Pennsylvania. took luncheon at the white house. Senator Spooner, on coming out, declined to discuss the questions of reciprocity and tariff, but expressed the opinion that the new treaty with Great Britain would be ratified and the canal bill passed at the approaching session of

congress. Senator Balley, who was for two congresses the leader of the minority in the house, says that so far as he is aware there will be no meeting of the minority senators to decide upon a policy of opposition in the coming congress. He is inclined to think that events will be likely to demand this course. Senator Bailey FRANKLIN, Neb., Nov. 13 .- D. L. said that if the new canal treaty was the strong treaty it was reported to

> A delegation from the Land Grant of the association to the president. It consisted of R. B. Fulton of Mississippi, Joseph Swayne and G. E. Me-Lean of lowa.

IOWANS PICK THEIR CORNER

Committee to Locate Headquarters Visits Site of Exposition

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.-William Logan of Keokuk, W. C. Haywood of Davenport, William T. Haywood of Des LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 13.-Land Moines, C. J. Erickson of Boone, Samuel M. Leech of Adel and J. J. Hartenbower of Des Moines, members of the preliminary committee appointed by Governor Shaw of Iowa to promote the participation of that state at the Louisiana Purchase exposition, spent today in St. Louis. After a preliminary meeting the party visited the office of Chairman Taylor of the commission of architects and examined the ground plans of the fair. The party then took cars for the site, where they inspected the ground set apart for the states and territories. Returning to the hotel, a business meeting was held at which a plan of operation was mapped out. This evening the members of the committee were the guests of President Francis at the St. Louis club.

> Only Nine Now at Liberty. KANSAS CITY, Nov. 14.-Twothirds of the convicts who escaped from the Leavenworth penitentiary last Wednesday had been captured up to last night. Now only nine are at liberty and the chances are strong that two at least of these will have been rounded up before the day closes. Warden McClaughry received a mes-