# MARY THE MAID OF A Story of English Life.

By JOSEPH HATTON,

CHAPTER X .- (Continued.) really seen," suggested Mr. Taylor. "Or what she thinks we ought to do.

out what has frightened her." "'It wor murder,' she said," remarked one of the slowest and most deliberate of the natives, "and that was one of the murderer's hat." "Aye!" said the others.

"And Joseph Morley, he says me back to your confidence." straight out, says he, that is Gentleman Parker's hat, and we know who he be. If he's up and killed the black- time. I am leaving Kirkstall." looking chap as he come wi' first to the Star and Garter, why, I for one shan't profess to be sorry."

"Nor me if it weren't a felony," said clear the road for Jack; and I'd prefer him to follow me at the Star and Garter, with Mary for his missus, than asked, some of her old native tendersee her married to the starchiest nobleman that ever wore a coronet and a robe of ermine."

'Morley is a trifle flowery," said

While they were discussing the subhad driven in the door; but it was not | do it." the wind only that came banging into the hall and then into the room, but | break my word." 'Squire Bellingham's groom.

in hauf an hour, and I was a-ridin' naame he knows hissen by; and he I'll to thy mother, and comfort her, girl to save you, Richard Parker, the that the number of appeals to the says as if he could answer me, says I: is no need thou shouldst go." 'Where's the 'Squire?' and then owd a lantern, and there was blood on t' safe beyond the sea. Good-by!" saddle, and I thowt mayhap t' constable might be here and may be he'd like to go wi' me down t'Harrogate I knows owt of William."

tapping on the counter.

might it be, James?" "A glass o' rum, hot,' said James. "I reckon mayhap a bit o' Dutch courage mebbe useful, if we're to seek Squire down by t' abbey; for I mek far at that paace, seein' as weren't in everything andsome to boot, that was no sweat; and I allus towd 'Squire as I hated that bend i' the road, by plantation, where they said murder was done doant knaw how many years they gibbeted t' malefactor, though it mun been long afore my time. Here's looking towards you, gentlemen."

Both Tom and the company watched the gnarled, sturdy, slow old groom as he told his story, drank his rum and then invited "them as 'ud loike the job" to come and see what was up.

Wilson and the rest followed the 'Squire's man; all except Tom and Mr. Taylor. Tom stood stiently behind the bar.

Mary was sitting by her uncle's side, pale, troubled, tearless, but suffering great mental agony. Jack Meadows was on his feet,

watching the girl and listening to old Morley with acute interest.

Taylor paused as he closed the door. "I am an old friend," he said, "can I he of any service to you, neighbor Morley, or to Miss Lockwood?"

"I was just telling her," said Morley in his piping tones; "I was saying it the parson, to tell her story. The will be of no avail to try and hide anything from justice. If murder has been done, and she holds the clue, it is her bounden duty, even if I was the culprit, or whoever the culprit might between them; the hat of one of them be, to give him up."

"You don't know what you say," questions tonight."

Morley stepped aside to speak confidentially to Taylor.

Jack, "I will go to my room. When all is quiet, and uncle is a-bed, meet | chain of evidence. He was weak, but me under the balcony on the bowling honest. green. You can do me a great service." Then turning toward her uncle and his friend, she bade them goodnight, said she was tired, and whatever more she might have to say she would say in the morning.

The storm was over. A few of the last clouds of the night were rushing horse had made frantic efforts to free away to the north. A bright diamond- himself from the entanglement which like star shone in sweet companion- had thrown him to the ground; but ship with the moon.

neath the balcony, but he could not of the murderers and their load. prevent his shadow from falling It transpired late; that the men had

athwart the footpath, where Tom "Better ask the girl what she has Sheffield saw it, and watched it as in duty bound. Presently he saw another shadow upon the white path, and into Kirkstall, which Jack had seen I propose we go the abbey and find heard Mary speak to her companion. Tom lay prone upon the balcony above

them. "Jack you love me?"

"God knows it, and to my sorrow." "I had betrothed myself to another; I never can be his now. Let that bring

"Mary, when I came into the inn tonight, it was to see you for the last

"Leaving Kirkstall! Where is your mother, then?"

"I have given her the farm and the money; my Uncle Luke will see to the Morley. "But mayhap that would business and her brother is an honest

man. She can take no harm." "And why art thou going?" she

ness of speech coming back to her. "Because I cannot live in the land

where another is to wen thee."

"My poor Jack! Then do not go on Taylor to Wilson; and as he delivered that account. I'll never wed another; himself of this declaration, he went never wed at all. But in memory of into the inner room and left the com- our dear old days of friendship, do this pany with their surmises and their thing I ask of thee. Tonight a foul varied suggestions of what it should deed has been done, and I have lived be their duty to do under the circum- to bear home with me the evidence that one I love better than all the further disclosures. world is concerned in it. Hush, Jack! ject over the last of the second bowl for the love you bear me, listen and of punch the storm rose in fury. For fulfill your promise that whatever I a moment it seemed as if the wind could ask you to do for me you would

"I am listening, Mary, and I will not

Before any one could question him, gentleman, Mr. Parker-nay, do not "I was takin a sup at Hark-to-Rover save him. Tell him all is known, he owd mare in from farm, when we him 'twas I who found the hat with the wall." hearn such a hammerin' on t'road as its blue ribbon in the band, and took it you'd a' thowt devil hissen was ridin' home, and they recognized it at the a race, and we goes to door, and there moment I did. Go now; follow the to do what he pleased. in t'moonleet I seed 'Squire's own nag | men who are gone to the abbey; hear come tearin' o weet its main a'most | what they say at the Hark-to-Rover; on end, its mouth oppen, its eyes like use your own keen wits, and hunt coals o' fire! And I out into road, and down Richard Parker; but only for I says, 'So ho! So ho, William!' as its his good—to warn him, to save him! pulls up straight, and stands a-trem- and tell her that thou hast bethought blin' as if he'd seen a ghost! And I thyself of thy decision, and that there

"God bless, thee, my poor betrayed man at Hark-to-Rover, he brings out love. I'll see thee no more until he is He kissed her upon the cheek and

was gone. Road to see what's up-for summat's Tom Sheffield under his breath, as he to Kirkstall and show me what a fool were appealed with great frequency, up, that's sartin, and summat awful if slipped from his hiding place and "The constable is not here," said
Taylor, "but we will go with you, some case. "Well, I'm dommed! I often this rival, while Jack flung these descriptions of the case."

In which the dividing at afford to wait the tardy action of the supreme court, he would compromise supreme court, he would compromise sought his curious old-fashioned bunk | murderer!" 'eard parson say as devil can put on a nunciatory sentences at him. "Thank you kindly," said the groom | pleasin' shape for his own ends, and I dunno as I ivver reightly understood Tom answered the summons with it afore toneet. Ther's that sandythe remark: "I reckon missus is a bit mugged villin Foster, as cum wi' Genout o' sorts, and guvner, too. What | tleman Dick, biggest fool i' Kirkstall | could see as he wor no better nor a why, weren't seemingly a better chap goin'. 'Andsome is as 'andsome does, out o' William that he hadna' come that's reet; but 'andsome and doin' Gentleman Parker, a 'earty, pleasantspoken gent as you'd wish to see, and just the sort, if I'd been a womanwhich I thanks Providence I ain't-as agone; and they do say as that's where I'd ha' gone for straight; just as our poor lovely Mary have ben and done. And then, all being said, lo and behold if it don't turn out that he's the very Old Nick hissen, and hav' been and done a murder! Which fulfills what is written, as parson says that the devil he can put it on for his purpose, whether it be a fine handsome young gentleman, a fisherman, or a roarin' lion; but there's one thing, Tom, you can bet on, as no judge and jury, if so be it should go as far, is you'n 'eard this night."

With which earnest comment and reflection, with which touch of foresight, and warning bond of secrecy, Tom turned in, and slept the sleep of a distinguished Presbyterian clergythe fearless and just.

CHAPTER XL The next day Mary had been induced by her uncle, a magistrate, and wager; her walk to the abbey; how she had been startled by voices while she stood by the elder tree; how she had hidden; then men bearing a body being blown by the wind to her feet; her return home; and her belief that Mary answered. "Ask me no more she had seen the hat before. At this point she was obdurate, she would not say whose hat she thought it was; she made no remark whatever about As he did so Mary whispered to the ribbon fastened near the buckle,

Old Morley supplied this link in the

Meanwhile the constable, inefficient as were the constables of those days, had investigated the apparent scene of the murder; the broken rope and wire across the road; the evidences of a severe struggle; the traces of blood; the marks on the road where the poor the investigation was at fault in re-Jack Meadows stationed himself be- gard to the direction of the footsteps

made a detour with their burden in order to mislead the searchers for the GETTING TO THE FRONT

Two days after the deed, the body was found; and almost at the same Manufacturing Capital in Nebraska Shows time Jack Meadows came upon Parker and Foster at the Heather-Bell, a roadside tavera not far from Scarborough.

The meeting was more or less accidental. The horses of the two men were in the stable when Jack went to put up his own mare for the night. He thought he recognized one of them, for Parker had ridden a superb animal him mount more than once at the Star and Garter. He went into the common room of the small inn, and there sat the two highwaymen at supper, Parker in an evidently gloomy and discontented frame of mind.

"Good evening, gentlemen," said

"The same to you, friend," said Foster, cheerfully.

Parker looked up and could not disguise his surprise, not to say fear, at sight of his rival, the man whose hopes in life he had blasted.

"I was seeking you," said Jack. "Seeking us!" exclaimed Foster, starting to his feet.

"Not you," said Jack, "this gentleman!" "Oh," said Foster, with a sigh of

to him that Jack might be the spokesman of others stationed without and bent on their capture.

"Your time will come, no doubt," said Jack; "but I am not the man that will bring you to the gallows,"

Foster stood in an attitude of selfdefense. Dick calmly awaited Jack's 113,388.

"What do you mean?" asked Foster, his hand upon his pistol. "We are at sequent figures for 1890; establishhome here, the landlord is in our ser- ments 139, wage earners 6,606, wages vice. You are one of us, is that what \$3,368,591, cost of material used \$61, you wish to say?"

"No, I am not one of you; if I had not sworn to help you-not you!" "You know the young no-the young turning to Foster, "I would hand you over to justice now, in spite of your he said in a slow, lumbering fashlon: shrink from me-find him, warn him, landlord and your pistols, you damnable ruffians! There, make the most of on the way hum, for I expected 'Squire | must put the seas between him and that, and take you hand from your England-between him and me. Tell pistol, or I'll scatter your brains on

Jack as he spoke leveled a formida-

and turned deadly pale. my love for her, I extend the reprieve ularly in that class of cases which are

Foster eyed Jack suspiciously. "I am that fool, a doting lover," and devotion would count something foreclosures and other suits in which to a woman-good conduct, and an the adverse party might profit by tie-"Well, I'm dommed!" exclaimed honest name. It was for you to come ing up litigation for an indefinite time I was; you, a highwayman, a thief, a while other cases, really meritorious,

opportunity to attack the passionate are reversed. Cases are seldom apcountryman, who turned toward him bealed for the mere purpose of delay, to say, "if you make a move, so much and meritorious ones are usually taken as a handstir, I'll shoot you! Why lay up with the result that a better class another deed of blood on your soul? I of litigation is being entertained now waster, a want-rope, a cut-throat tell you I am not here to harm you, but than before the commission's appointscour-o'-th-neet; but as for t'other'n, to warn you, because I have sworn to ment. save the ruffian who has stolen my place and robbed me of my life, and because I am a fool."

"Swear you do not mean to molest us, or to obstruct our escape," said Foster in a whisper, "and don't speak

so loud." "I will swear nothing to such as you; if you doubt me, leave the room and take your chance; this man, your friend, knows I speak the truth; his re-elected president and secretary. An black heart has white enough in it incident of the convention was the apto tell him so."

"You have said it," Parker replied. (To be continued.)

His Satanic Majesty.

The latest phase of the discussion of the devil is not an attack upon the Game Warden Frank Nash and Sheriff devil's definite existence, but a defense Crow arrested A. L. Leland and Harry ever a-goin' to get out o' you what of his comeliness. The popular idea Leland on the Dismal river in this of the devil, with cloven feet, a forked county, and brought them before tail, and leering countenance, does not Esquire Wright. The boys pleaded seem to be borne out by scriptural de- guilty to hunting without a license scription. The Rev. Dr. J. B. Mack, man of South Carolina, feels that the mission of the devil is demeaning enough, without detracting from his personal attributes. The devil was chief among the angels, therefore must have had angelic loveliness. According to Ezckiel he was "perfect in beauty," and St. Paul refers to him as an angel of light. The devil therefore is an angel, with purposes made malig- two seasns have been entirely abnant, but with all his original comeli- sent. ness. There have been painters who preferred to present him thus, and the picture of the fallen archangel driven out of heaven, as described by Milton, recalls a strong man indignant.-Atlanta Constitution.

New Zealand Scenery.

Almost every New Zealander lives within sight of mountains or the ocean, or both. Its landscape show long ranges and solitary giants tipped with Alpine glow; there are waterfalls everywhere, some of them among the finest in the world; luxuriant countryside, golden farms, lakes geysers, volwhite and red-flowering trees in pring and there are flords of the sea threading their way around the feet of mountains crowned with glaciers and perpetual snow. The scenery is a synopsis of the best in Norway, Switzerland, Italy and England,

Handsome Increase.

OUTLOOK IS VERY ENCOURAGING

Census Bureau Issues a Report that Revenis Remarkable Progress in the State -Court Dockets Being Cleared-Miscellaneous Nebraska Matters.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11 .- The census bureau has issued a preliminary report on the manufacturing industries of Nebraska, showing a total capital invested of \$71,978,877, an in--rease of 92 per cent since the census of 1890, and value of products \$143, 986,127, an increase of 55 per cent. Other figures are:

Establishments 5,413 wage earners 24,471, total wages \$11,570,268, miscellaneous expenses \$6,933,748, and cost of material used \$102,196,397.

Statistics for the three cities separately reported follow:

Lincoln, capital \$2,608 992, increase 11 per cent, value of products \$4,105, 951, increase 11 per cent; establishrelief, for at the moment it occurred ments 252, wage carners 1,736, cost of material used \$2,173,345.

Omaha, capital \$34,282,063, increase 87 per cent; value of products \$42,-391,876, increase 2 per cent; establishments 837, wage earners 7,422, wages \$3,755,810, cost of materials used \$22,

South Omaha, capital \$16,471,328, value of products \$70,080,941, no sub-277,486.

#### CLEARING UP THE DOCKET

Supreme Court is Catching Up With Its Work.

LINCOLN, Dec. 11.-According to Clerk Herdmann of the supreme court, rapid strides are being made in reducing the size of the docket, ble weapon at Foster, leaving Parker When the commission began work the court was about six years behind in Foster showed his hands straight business. If the present progress is continued it is estimated that the "That is well, you coward," said docket will be cleared before the next Jack; "I am not here to arrest you. session of the legislature, which con-I am the messenger of a heart-broken venes in January, 1903. It is noted nobleman (with a sneer), and, out of supreme court are decreasing, partic-

appealed merely to occasion delay. When it took from four to six and went on Jack, "who thought kindness seven years to reach a case, mortgage Foster moved uneasily, seeking an instead of appealing. Now conditions

Iowa Traveling Men Meet.

DES MOINES, Dec. 11 .- The twenty-first annual meeting of the Iowa State Traveling Men's association was held here, with an attendance of about 500 from Iowa and adjoining states. The old directors were re-elected and W. H. Wheeler and F. E. Haley were pearance of A. B. Cummins, who has long been the counsel of the association.

Game Warden Alert.

THEDFORD, Neb., Dec. 11.-Deputy and each one was fined. Thomas county is a hard place for the poacher.

Sugar Pactory Shot Down FREMONT, Neb., Dec. 11 .- The sugar factory at Leavitt closed its season's work, after a very successful run. The factory has been in continuous operation since October 1 and the delays experienced the first

Fails to Stab His Heart. SUTTON, Neb., Dec. 11.-Wes Alberts stabbed Ed Scott with a dirk the knife being aimed at his heart, Scott parried the blow and received the knife in his arm. It severed the

muscles down to the bone.

Die Twenty Minutes Apart. FREMONT, Neb., Dec. 11.-Isaac H. Brown and wife, Mrs. Sarah Brown, died at their home within half an hour. They were nearly eighty years of age. Mr. Brown had been in poor canoes, forests with miles of pink, health for years and was attacked with heart trobule. A physician was summoned, but when he arrived he was dead. Twenty minutes after he was again called to the Brown residence and found that Mrs. Brown had just breathed her last.

#### THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Latest Quotations From South Omaha and Kansus City.

SOUTH OMAHA. CATTLE-The supply of cattle was a trifle more liberal than it was a week ago. The bulk of the receipts con'inue to be made up of cow-stuff, as compare tively few corn-fed steers were offered Anything desirable in the way of corn fed steers sold without much trouble at just about last week's priese, but there were no finished cattle on sale.

The cow market was active and the better grades could be quoted steady to strong. Packers seemed to want all that was offered and as a result salesmen had no trouble to get very satisfactory prices Buils, calves and stags were also to good demand, but there was no particu iar change noticeable in the prices paid Offerings of stockers and feeders were rather light, so that good to choice heavyweight cattle or prime yearlings sold freely at strong prices. There was no change, however, in either the demand tor or the prices paid for cattle of common quality. Range cattle were scarce in the yards, but the few that did arrive sold without much change from prices paid last week. As a general thing they fluctuated about the same as is noted above for natives.

HOOS-Hog market was 5&10c higher. On the start the advance was not to exceed a nickel, but the market soon up and trading became active. Choice heavyweight hogs sold largely from \$6.15 to \$6.25. Good mixed hogs brought from \$6.10 to \$6.15, while butches weights sold largely from \$6.00 to \$6.10. On the first half of the market the lightweights also sold freely and advanced about as much as the heavyweights. They sold all the way from \$6.00 down. SHEEP-There were only a few cars of fat sheep and lambs on sale and the market could be quoted just about steady on anything at all desirable. Packers took hold in good shape, and it was not long before anything in their line had changed hands. Wethers and yearlings sold as high as \$3.75, and some lambs of fair quality sold up to \$4.65. There were a few feeders included in the receipts today, and the market was rather dull, as few buyers arrived.

KANSAS CITY. CATTLE-Beef cattle, steady; others strong; choice export and dressed beef steers, \$5.00076.70; fair to good, \$4.75@5.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.00@4.50; western fed atteers, \$5.00%6.25; western range steers, \$3.50@4.80; Texas and Indian steers \$3.6594.75; Texas cows, \$2.0093.75; native cows, \$2.7594.25; heifers, \$3.2595.50; can-

mixed packers, \$6,2096.50; light, \$5,5096.35

Dign. \$4,00015.50.

HOGS-Market 34,20c higher; top, \$6.60; bulk of sales, \$5.8546.50; heavy, \$6.5046.60; mixed packers, \$6.2026.50; light, \$5.5056.25;

SHEEP AND LAMBS-Market strong; native lambs, \$4.25@4.75; western lambs \$4.00174.50; native wethers, \$3.50075.00; westorn wethers, \$3.25@3.50; western yearlings, \$3,859r4.25; ewes, \$2,75@3,40; culls and feeders, \$2,000;2,25.

**ROCK ISLAND WANTS A BRIDGE** 

Will Ask ConSress' Permission to Build at St. Joseph.

ST. JOSEPH. Dec. 12.-Senator Cockrell has introduced in the senate a bill authorizing the construction of another bridge across the Missouri river at St. Joseph. The structure is to be erected by the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad. Officials of the road have been in Washington several days conferring with the Missour senators in regard to the matter and with Congressman Cochran, who has had the matter under his immediate charge. It is estimated that the bridge will cost in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000. The inadequacy of present bridge facilities is given as the cause for the building of a new structure. The Rock Island now crosses the river over the St. Joseph & Grand Island bridge and the completion of the new structure will give the Rock Island its own tracks from Chicago through to El Paso.

# WILL PURSUE THE GROUT BILL

John W. Springer Says if Passed it Will Be Vigorously Fought.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.-Hon John W. Springer, president of the National Live Stock association, returned from Washington, where on Monday he had an interview with President Roosevelt upon matters now before congress and in which the stockmen of the country are interested. Mr. Springer expressed himself as fully satisfied that the stock and irrigation interests will receive just consideration. Speaking of the Grout bill introduced in congress last week, Mr. Springer expressed himself strongly against the sneasure and said:

"The dairy interests have brought all their influence to bear to secure an immediate passage of this bill and I will not be surprised to see the measure a law at an early date."

Red Cross Elects Officers.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.-The Red Cross society held its annual meeting yesterday and unanimously reelected Miss Clara Barton president of the society. General John M. Wilson was elected first vice president; Mrs. John A. Logan, second vice president; Lyman J. Gage, treasurer; Richard Olnew, counsellor; and S. W. Briggs, secretary.

McKinley Carriage Burned.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.-The carriage in which President McKinley rode when he was here attending the peace jubilee celebration in 1898, and which played a conspicuous part in the Mc-Kinley memorial services, was destroyed in a fire early today in the livery stables of the Leroy-Payne company, 171 Michigan avenue. The fire was the result of an explosion of the furnace in the basement of the estabADVERTISED BY THE CAMERA.

English Novel Popularized by Photograph of Mr. Cladstone.

"Joseph Henry Shorthouse, manufacturer of su'phuric acid, author of 'John Inglesant,' 'Countess Eve' 'Sir Percival,' etc." In this manner a wellanown biographical dictionary sums up the novelist of Birmingham, whose books are known, one may almost say, wherever the English language is spoken. The hustling midland city has reason to be proud of her family of clever men. To the world of politics she has given Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, to art she gave the late Sir E. Burne-Jones, to the church Archbishop Benson, and she has put the finishing couches to her fame by presenting the world with the author of "John Inglesant." Twenty years ago Mr. Shortnouse was unknown except as a manufacturer of chemicals, a husiness in which he had taken an active interest for many years. Then a story took form in his brain and he produced "John Inglesant," a novel which has had one or the most remarkable runs of popularity on record. But, like many other famous books, it did not jump into favor at once. It was first published in Birmingham, the edition being exactly 100 copies. Of these fifty or sixty were given away by the author himself, and what became of the remainder history does not state. People who had secured the free copies said the book ought to be published by some big London house, but the publishers of the metropolis seemed to think differently. Mr. James Payn, who was reader for one firm, rejected it, and another publisher followed suit. Then Messrs. Macmillan had the courage of their convictions and printed a small edition. And now a strange thing happened. A photographer had succeeded in persunding the late Mr. Gladstone to sit before his camera, and the famous statesman took his place before that instrument of torture with a book under his arm. The volume bore the title of "John Inglesant," printed in gold letters in the usual way, and the light happening to glint upon those two words made them show clearly in the photograph. The portrait of the premier was one of the most pleasing ever taken, and was published broadcast over the land, each copy clearly showing the title of the book, and the result was a sudden clamorous demand for the work of the new novelist. Mr. Gladstone himself is reported to have said that it was one of the few works of fiction that ever succeeded in keeping nire out of bed all night .- London Mail.

### THE WANDERING SHADE.

Takes a Peep Into the Nozzle of a Fire-Hose.

I was wandering down a pleasant street, when suddenly I came to a place where many people were gathered, shouting and in great excitement. Also there were several strange engines with smoke coming from their tops, and men in black armor and helmets rushing to and fro, while other knights in blue beat back the multitude, Now there was smoke coming from an upstairs window, and I wist that it must be a fire. But what interested me most was a long, snakelike tube which the struggling knights tore from one of the vehicles and ran with toward the fire. "By Hector and Gee-Whiz!" quoth I, "but the spirit moveth me to see what strange modern contrivance this is!" So I went forward, took up the end of the tube and squinted therein. Alas! Even as I did so, I heard one of the black knights shout: "Let 'er go!" There was something doing. Yes. verily. There was the swishy rush of a waterspout, and when I came to myself I found I had faded away and that I was suffering from water on my ghostly brain. By my halidom! Methinks the devil himself would not be safe in the world at this date. For alack! Things have made a long hike since the days of Arthur and his Round Table.

# Too Effective.

E. T. Abbott, the civil engineer and contractor, tells a good story about a German sawmill proprietor of his acquaintance. The sawmill man used refuse from the mill for fuel. The machinery was pretty much back number, and one day the agent for a firm came to the plant, and, after looking it over, told the German that he would put in new and improved machinery for about \$4,000, which would reduce the amount of fuel used one-half. While the fuel cost nothing, it required four men to provide it, and the German was assured that two men could do the work after the new machinery was installed. It looked like a good proposition, and the sawmill man gave the agent the order. A few months after the machinery was installed the agent called again. The German gave him a gloomy stare. "What's the matter? Don't the machinery do all I claimed for it?" asked the agent. "Yes, aber I overlock somedings." "What was that?" "Vile it dakes only two men to handle de fuel, it dakes de udder two men to haul away vat ve didn't use pefore, and a team pesides."-Duluth News Tribune.

Out at Sea.

Mrs. Gull (angrily) - I heard what you said to that Miss Seamew. Mr. Gull-Heard what? Mrs. Gull-Heard you say just as plain as day, "Meet me at the pier, degrest." Mr. Gull-Oh, rats! You just ran into one of those wireless messages from that steamer.-Judge.

Last year 500,000,000 feet of lumber were exported from the Pacific coast, and 300,000,000 feet sent east by rail.