

CAPE SHEIK SHAIB OF BUSHIR

The French Get Possession of This Strategic Place.

The More May Interfere With the British in India-Captivity and the Emperor's Quarrel-Other Important Events in European Lands.

BERLIN, Nov. 27.—This city is treated to another sensation today. Yesterday it was rumored that Chancellor von Caprivi intended to resign...

A German Quarrel. BERLIN, Nov. 27.—It is now known beyond a doubt that differences of a serious nature have existed between the emperor and chancellor for some time past...

A British Whitewashing. LONDON, Nov. 27.—A verdict of the naval court of inquiry into the disaster which occurred off Plymouth on the 20th of October, when two fishing boats were sunk and one man drowned...

THEY ACHED FOR BLOOD. Southerners Come to Jersey City on a Green Search for Green Goods Men.

LANCASTER, Pa., Nov. 27.—The winding up of Hon. Thaddeus Stevens' estate, which remained unsettled twenty-three years after his death, has given rise to sensational features.

FOUND FROZEN TO DEATH. FERDUS FALLS, Minn., Nov. 27.—John Osander, living in the town of Orwell, started for his home last night drunk.

WAITING FOR THE QUEEN'S DEATH

A London Newspaper Creates a Sensation By Reference to Her Demise.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—A dispatch from London says that hitherto it has been an unwritten law among the newspapers of the United Kingdom...

A German Quarrel. BERLIN, Nov. 27.—It is now known beyond a doubt that differences of a serious nature have existed between the emperor and chancellor for some time past...

THE JURY DISAGREED.

The Lumpy Jaw Case Will Go Through Another Trial.

PEORIA, Nov. 27.—A very important case to the cattle interests of the west has been on trial for the past two weeks under the title of Greenhut vs. the Illinois live stock commissioners.

When the case was given to the jury it wrestled with the question for forty-five hours, and the reported a disagreement, the last vote standing 7 to 4 in favor of Greenhut.

EXCITED FACTORY GIRLS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Goodwin's cigarette factory, at Grand and Cherry streets, was damaged to the extent of \$40,000 by fire this morning.

A FIRE AT SHELDON.

SHELDON, Ia., Nov. 27.—The large barn of E. A. Bishops, east of town, was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning.

BROLIL'S REVOLUTION OVER.

President Piedotto is Doing Much to Bring About Peace.

RIO JANEIRO, Nov. 28.—President Piedotto has issued another manifesto in which he appeals to the people of Rio Grande do Sul to cease all further revolutionary proceedings.

A BET COST HIM HIS LIFE.

McKinley's Victory and a Ralstorm Causes a Good Democrat's Death. WAYNESBURG, Pa., Nov. 28.—John Dougherty, an oil well driller, died Wednesday night from pneumonia.

PRETTY COLD WEATHER.

News From Various Points Do Not Mention Any Cases of Snunkrore. MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 28.—Weather clear and cold.

A Unionist Victory.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—The election for a member of parliament to represent East Dorset to succeed the late C. H. Bond, conservative, has resulted in the unionist victory.

THE MARKETS.

Live Stock. SIOUX CITY, Nov. 20. Hogs—Light, \$3.40@3.55; mixed, \$3.50@3.60; heavy, 3.70@3.80.

THE EXILES.

A RUSSIAN STORY.

CHAPTER I.—THE INSULT IN THE MINE. It is a terrible augmentation of punishment for exiles in Siberia to be sent to the mines of Nerchinsk.

On a cold October morning, several years ago, a small vehicle deposited a young Russian about twenty-five, in front of the wooden house of the inspector of one of these mines—that of Oukboul.

He was a convict who had attempted to escape from the shipyards of Okhotsk, and had been brought a long distance to be imprisoned in the mysterious fortress of Akatoula, situated on the outskirts of Nerchinsk.

From the interior of the mansion escaped the sharp sounds of a little violin upon which some one was gaily playing the "Belle Helene" quadrille.

Yegor heard at the bottom of the shaft the metallic sound of the hammer blows upon the rock. The sharp noise, the thick darkness, and the sad and ragged groups, which, when suddenly lighted up, threw out huge shadows, together with the air loaded with deleterious dust, made a strange impression upon the young man, who, nevertheless, was accustomed to the mournful episodes of the prison and exile.

Nearer it was, if possible, still more frightful; the majority of these men, with great beards, long, shaggy locks, swarthy complexions, scaly skulls and sinister looks, bore upon their foreheads and cheeks the infamous brand.

The keeper under whose charge he was advanced slowly towards him. "Must I set you in motion?" cried he, raising his whip.

The young man thought; "This is what would happen to me, if I tried to escape and was retaken. Between this man and myself, by order of the Czar's judges, there is not the least difference."

eyes, ordered the exile to strip himself to the belt and, description in hand, verified his identity.

A medallion hung upon the young man's breast. He blushed and quickly covered it with his hand, as if to prevent anyone from touching or seeing it.

"Allow me?" said he. "Oh! he is nothing dangerous to the safety of the state in the portrait of a young girl—especially that of a martyr—the daughter of the poet Davidoff, an exile like myself, whom she has followed into banishment."

"Number 1367," answered the keeper. "The inspector directs that he shall lodge in the fifteenth yurt, where there are already two convicts."

While the keeper was speaking, Yegor Semenov studied the countenance of the man, armed with a leather whip, under whose control he was placed. He found him possessed of a grave air and bronzed but regular features.

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The Englishman lived upon the land he operated. Thanks to modern improvements in the mining industry, he had succeeded in obtaining large quantities of gold in a spot disdained and abandoned by his predecessors.

stockings. He examined the machinery attentively; at the least sign of rust, he pulled off one of his stockings and rubbed away until he had restored the polish; his three pairs of stockings were used in this way, and the mechanics, in whose faces he hurled them, were obliged to bring them back to him under penalty of dismissal.

Contrary to the custom of the majority of the grantees, he lived in niggardly fashion and had but one servant—an old woman—and it was asserted that, far from sending to Barnoul the entire amount of gold he mined—for the mines belong to the government, and all the gold of Siberia is smelted at Barnoul on the Obi—he did not wish to purloin large quantities of it which he kept concealed.

One morning, he and his servant were found dead, the skulls of both split open with hatchets.

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Bread in a good state of preservation has been unearched in Pompeii recently in the new rooms uncovered by the explorers.