

FOR HOMES.

POO COUNTRY OPEN SETTLERS.

Thousands of People Make a Race for 437 Claims...

City, O. T., May 25.—At least 25,000 people...

Below Sweeney's Bridge...

Over the line is an eighty-acre claim...

MORTON IS THE MAN.

State Palmer Declares That Error Is a Strong Candidate.

N. Y., May 25.—"I do not believe is any foundation for this Gov. Morton has made an all-ex-President Harrison...

OFF THE RESERVATION.

the Winnebago Lands Ousted by Indian Police.

Neb., May 25.—Indian Agent commenced the ejection of occupying the lands of the company on the Winnebago...

It is thought there will be an attempt to kill the cattle in Dick Kelly's this afternoon...

NOT BY A BARONESS.

Reveals Secret of Crown Prince Rudolph's Death.

York, May 25.—Johann Tranter died in the hospital of the St. Mary's Asylum for the Insane...

of the Yankton Land Taken.

Well, S. D., May 25.—These ex-emption emigration into the reservation are greatly diminishing...

Bishop Hurst Happy.

Washington, May 25.—Bishop Hurst, president of the board of trustees of American university...

A MYSTERY CLEARED UP.

Mrs. Notson and Her Children Dragged from the River at Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., May 25.—The bodies of Mrs. Ida Notson and her two 8-year-old children were found in the Misour river...

The bodies were firmly tied together with a heavy rope. It wound around them several times...

A fisherman found the bodies in an eddy and dragged them ashore.

ARE AFTER THE BIGAMISTS.

Canadian Women Demand That More Stringent Laws Shall Be Passed.

Quebec, May 25.—Bigamy in the United States by Canadian citizens is one of the subjects to be grappled with next week at Toronto by the National Council of Women of Canada...

CHURCH UNION IS FAVORED.

United Presbyterians Receive the Overtures Warmly.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 25.—The general assembly of the United Presbyterian Church began its business session at 8 o'clock yesterday morning...

ATAL JEALOUSY.

A Chicago Woman Kills Her Husband and Commits Suicide.

Chicago, May 25.—Mrs. Anna Annable, No. 6416 Ellis avenue, shot and killed her husband last night...

The tragedy was the result of jealousy on the part of Mrs. Annable because of the attention she thought was shown by her husband to a young woman of Davenport, Iowa...

Weds a Half-Caste.

San Francisco, Cal., May 25.—Advices from Tahiti bring the intelligence of the marriage there of United States Consul Jacob Lamb Doty, of New York, to a half-caste native girl named Maevyn Tumeo Rauri, aged 16...

Murderer Run Down and Shot.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 25.—James Owens, a murderer under sentence of death for shooting his father-in-law, Seneca Noblitt, and who escaped from jail with train robber Pat Crowe here New Year's night, was shot and killed by officers near Rockport while resisting arrest.

HUGH McCULLOCH DEAD.

Was Secretary of the Treasury Under President Grant.

Washington, May 25.—Hugh McCulloch, formerly Secretary of the Treasury, died shortly before 3 o'clock yesterday morning...

Blackburn to Answer Carlisle.

Frankfort, Ky., May 25.—Senator Blackburn, who is making the race for re-election on the silver platform, will reply to Secretary Carlisle's speech at Lawrenceburg on Saturday...

Takes a Headache Cure and Dies.

Goshen, Ind., May 25.—Mrs. Lewis Freshour died here from the direct effects of a single dose of a patent headache remedy...

Advance in Pig Iron.

Philadelphia, May 25.—The Thomas Iron company, with large furnaces at Alburtils, Lehigh county, has advanced the price of pig iron 50 cents per ton...

Found Guilty of Manslaughter.

Alton, Ill., May 25.—The jury in the case of Paul Lange, charged with murdering Annie Gotgetrue, brought in a verdict of manslaughter, with a penalty of thirteen years in the penitentiary.

ARGENTINA GAINING GROUND.

Peaceful Negotiations With Brazil and Chile.

Washington, May 24.—Fears of trouble between Chile and the Argentine Republic over the boundary line appear to be overcome by the annual message of President Uribarri of Argentina...

The president also refers to the settlement of the trouble with Brazil over the missions territory through the arbitration of President Cleveland...

MORTON DOESN'T LIKE IT.

Objects to Having His Meat Inspection Methods Criticized.

Washington, May 24.—Secretary of Agriculture Morton and Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, are very much exercised over the attack made upon the effectiveness of the meat inspection now carried on under the act of 1890...

HARRISON IN GOTHAM.

The Ex-President Meets a Number of the Big Politicians.

New York, May 24.—New York's exhibition of presidential candidates went on yesterday, and the interest in it was fully maintained...

Dejection gradually subdued the fierce wrath of jealousy in the breast of the young physician. Why was Dolores so portionless a maiden?

SUPREME COURT CASES.

Debs Suit Among the Important Questions Awaiting Decision.

Washington, May 24.—There are sixty-four cases on the supreme court docket which have been argued and have not been decided...

Will Examine the Books.

Galesburg, Ill., May 24.—The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen convention decided to have expert accountants examine the books and affairs of the brotherhood...

College Goes to Detroit.

Lansing, Mich., May 24.—Both houses have passed the bill appropriating \$25,000 for the removal of the homeopathic college at Ann Arbor to Detroit...

Monsignore Dubois Dead.

Paris, May 24.—Monsignore Dubois, formerly Roman Catholic bishop of Galveston, Tex., died at Vernaison.

SPANIARDS JUBILANT.

Rejoice Over the Crippling of the Cuban Insurrection.

Madrid, May 24.—A dispatch received here says the death of Jose Marti, the insurgent leader, who was proclaimed President of the Cuban republic, has been confirmed officially at Havana.

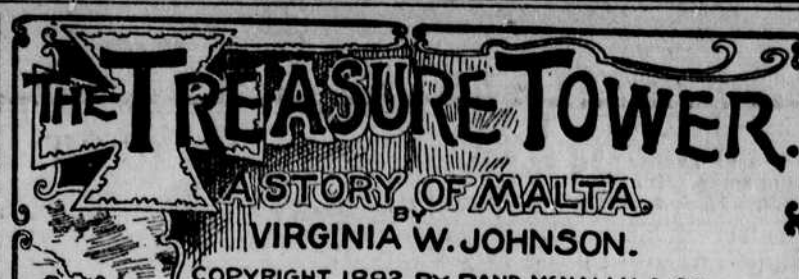
Havana, May 23.—There is a great deal of rejoicing to-day in official circles over the news of the defeat of the rebels in Eastern Cuba...

Fifty Horses Cremated.

Chicago, May 24.—Twenty-five carriages were burned and damaged and fifty horses were killed this morning at 3 o'clock in a fire that partially destroyed the Carrett company's barns...

Jail Fired by Lynchers.

Vicksburg, Miss., May 24.—A private letter from Rodney J. Miss, says that the town jail was fired by a band of lynchers and that a negro perished in the flames.



enjoyment. The little woman held the silk mantle, the faldetta of Malta, over her head, which fluttered in the wind.

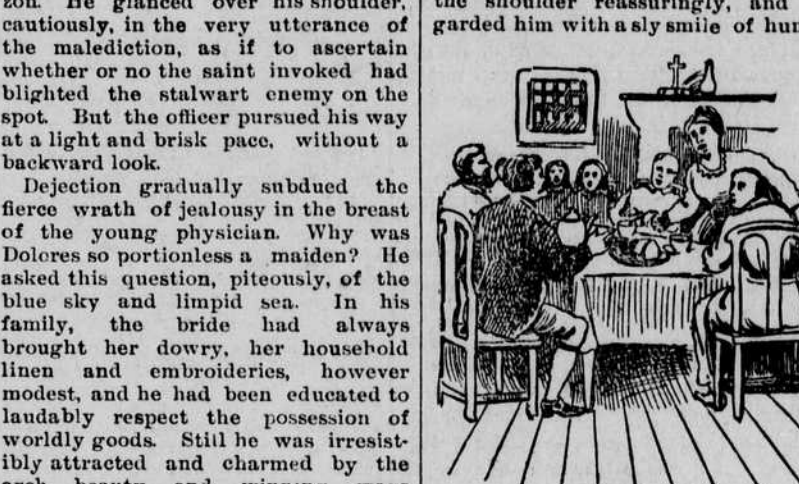
The couple concluded their colloquy, with many nods of mutual understanding, and much animated gesticulation, then walked on slowly.

Dr. Busatti recognized his mother and his maternal uncle, the priest of a neighboring parish. Why did a gloomy conviction smite him that they were talking about himself?

"Good day, my uncle," said Giovanni Battista, overtaking his relatives at the door of the paternal home...

"I have been for a walk in the country," stammered Dr. Busatti, with an apprehensive glance at the maternal countenance.

The uncle patted the young man on the shoulder reassuringly, and regarded him with a sly smile of humor.



"Fool that thou art." Giovanni Battista Busatti the elder was a government official, who had reared seven children on a small salary...

Maddalena Busatti led an existence divided between thrifty cares of her household and attending mass at the parish church.

Antonio, still more slender and dusky than his elder brother, was a student of law at the Lyceum and University. Five docile and swarthy young sisters completed the domestic circle.

Doctor Busatti took his accustomed seat at the table, and kept a vigilant eye on his mother. The good-humored gossip of the uncle, who shared the meal, did not divert him from the suspicion that something unusual had happened to excite the ruling spirit of the place.

He had not long to wait. Signora Busatti, after talking with her customary volubility on indifferent topics during the first portion of the meal, placed her two plump arms on the table and announced, with a comprehensive glance at her numerous offspring, "Giovanni Battista must select a wife."

"Yes. A good wife aids a physician to win the confidence of the community," added the priest.

"I was already married at your age," echoed the father.

Antonio smiled with the supercilious smirk of adolescence, and dipped a morsel of bread in olive oil. The swarthy little sisters giggled and nudged each other.

"There is plenty of time," said Doctor Busatti, in feeble protest, and feeling himself surrounded by domestic conspirators.

"There is no time to lose," rejoined the mother.

"I am in no haste to wed," demurred the son, wiping his brow with visible dread of arousing family wrath.

Then Maddalena Busatti planted her elbows yet more firmly on the table, and spoke at length. The uncle was present to support her in unfolding her matrimonial schemes, but she required no aid, spiritual or temporal.

"Caterina Vacelli?" repeated Dr. Busatti, in troubled accents. "I have never seen the girl."

"Your uncle knows her well. He baptized her in infancy," was the glib response.

"Is she pretty?" inquired the suitor, dolefully.

"As pretty as your own sisters," affirmed Madame Busatti with enthusiasm.

The five maidens again tittered, and whispered together, much flattered by the unexpected compliment, while Antonio dipped another morsel of bread in oil, munched the delicacy slowly, and

scrutinized them in turn with that latent, fraternal derision observable in the youth of all races at times.

"There is a fine wedding-dowry, my son," continued the mother, impressively. "The wine merchant will not stint the supply of linen to become connected with our family."

Dr. Busatti sighed deeply, and shook his head.

"We will speak of the matter later, another day," he said, with a gesture of indignation.

Here the mother's patience became too severely tried; her black eyes snapped angrily.

"Caterina Vacelli will be won by another while you wait," she cried shrilly, and without finding it necessary to explain that she had made all requisite overtures in the name of her eldest born.

"The grandchild of that heretic, Jacob Deatry, has bewitched thee, Giovanni Battista; fool that thou art! Have I no eyes? Do not attempt to deceive me! Ah, I know all! It is true that the girl has had some instruction from the Sisters and attends church, especially on Festas, but she is without a penny. A fine bride for my son, truly! The other day she took her mother's wedding chain to the Monte di Pietà and actually pawned it to buy some finery."

Dr. Busatti winced and his brow clouded, yet he remained silent.

His father rubbed his chin meditatively and regarded him with a quizzical expression which said more eloquently than words: "So this is the secret of your willingness to carry archaeological treasures to the Watch Tower? Your mother is more clever than the devil about finding out things, and it is useless to resist her."

The meal over, the uncle drew forth his favorite snuff box, and the family union acquired the character of a solemn conclave. Dr. Busatti did not venture to inquire how that fatal stumbling block in his own path of timid and vacillating love-making, the visit of Dolores to the pawnbroker's, had become known. In the end he submitted to the decrees of Providence.

He was presented to Caterina Vacelli, who proved to be not very young, and with shoulders rounded in a curve which would have been pronounced a humpback in a bride less well dowered.

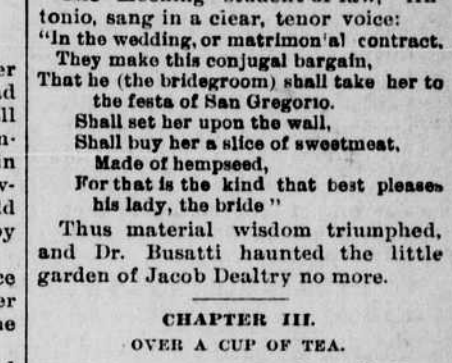
Giovanni Battista failed in none of the duties which his new position entailed upon him. He promised to take his wife each year to the festival of San Gregorio, according to the old custom. He brought her cakes compounded of honey, sugar, and hempseed, to the satisfaction of both families.

The mocking student-of-law, Antonio, sang in a clear, tenor voice: "In the wedding, or matrimonial contract. They make this conjugal bargain, That he (the bridegroom) shall take her to the festa of San Gregorio. Shall set her upon the wall, Shall buy her a slice of sweetmeat. Made of hempseed, For that is the kind that best pleases his lady, the bride."

Thus material wisdom triumphed, and Dr. Busatti haunted the little garden of Jacob Deatry no more.

CHAPTER III.

OVER A CUP OF TEA.



THE SAILOR ENTERS the proverbial bull in a china shop," thought Capt. Blake, as Lieut. Curzon, pushing aside the hangings of a door behind him, struck his elbow, and sent the cup of tea which he was about to drink spinning from his grasp on the floor.

"I beg your pardon," said the newcomer, halting in dismay. "The place is dark—"

"Oh, pray don't trouble about me," replied Capt. Blake, airily, and contemplating the fragments of rare Satsuma ware scattered at his feet.

"You are late, Arthur," said the hostess, greeting the new arrival with unruined suavity, and ignoring the broken cup, except to order a servant to remove the debris.

"I have been for a walk in the country," Lieut. Curzon rejoined as he wiped his heated brow on his pocket handkerchief. "Your tea room is deliciously cool and fragrant, Cousin Maud, but it is dark after the sun. I am awfully sorry to have smashed your china."

"This is my friend Miss Symthe, just out from England," interposed Mrs. Griffith, smiling, and presenting a young lady who was pouring tea at the table.

"Will you take cream and sugar, Lieut. Curzon?" inquired Miss Symthe in caressing accents.

"Both, please."

"Do try a sandwich, or some bread and butter," supplemented the hostess. "You must be half starved after your walk. We intend to keep you to dinner as well, even if you disobey ship's orders."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How Gold Loses by Abrasion.

Gold while in circulation is handled less than any other medium. It is usually kept in the vaults of banks for demands rarely made, and for this reason the loss by abrasion is about one-half of 1 per cent in any twenty years. In a \$20 gold piece, the standard weight of which is 516 grains, the government allowance for loss by abrasion is 2.58 grains, but, except in cases where the coins have been tampered with by "sweaters," the loss rarely exceeds this limit.