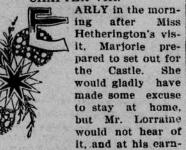
CHAPTER VIII.



est request she consented. 'She is your best friend," said the minister, "and you must not offend

"Very well, I will go," answered Marjorie; "but I shall come home early in the afternoon. She'll never ask me to stay all night? If she does, I can't

'Why not, Marjorie?"

"The Castle's eerle enough at daytime, but at night it's dreadful, and Miss Hetherington creeps about like a ghost. I'd sooner sleep out in the kickvard"

At a quarter before nine she started, for she had three miles to walk, and she wished to linger on the road, which lay through pleasant country pastures and among green lanes. The morning was bright and clear, though there were clouds to seaward which spoke of coming rain. Passing up through the village, the way she had come the previous day, she saw young Sutherland standing at the gate of the weaver's cottage.

"Good-morning, Marjorie. are you going to so early?"

'Up to Miss Hetherington's at the Castle," she replied.

"Are you going to walk?" "Yes."

"Then may I come with you a piece of the road?"

"Not today, Johnnie," she said, nervously. "I'm late, and must hurry

The young man sighed, but did not press his request. Troubled and vexed at the meeting, Marjorie walked quick-

She followed the townward highway till she came to the cross-roads where she had alighted from the wagonette. Close to the cross-road there was a stile, and she was about to step over, when she heard a voice behind her. Turning quickly she saw to her asonishment the French teacher from Dumfries.

He was clad in a dark walking-suit, with broad-brimmed, wide-awake hat, and was smoking a cigar. He looked at her smilingly, and raised his hat. She thought he had never looked so handsome, as he stood there in the sunshine, with his pale face smiling and his bright black eyes fixed eagerly upon her.

"Monsieur Caussidiere!" she cried in astonishment.

"Yes, it is I!" he replied in his sad, musical voice. "I have walked from.

"To see me!" she echoed. "Yes, mademoiselle, and the good man your guardian. You have spoken of him so often that I longed to make his acquaintance, and, having two idle days before me, I came here, as you

Marjorie did not know what to say or do, the encounter was so unexpected. She stood trembling and blushing in such obvious embarrassment that the Frenchman came to her relief

"Do not let me detain you, if you have an appointment. Or stay! perhaps you will permit me to walk a little way in your company?"

And before she quite understood what was taking place, he had lightly leaped the stile and was handing her over with great politeness. They strolled along the foot-path side by side. Suddenly Marjorie paused.

"I am going up to the Castle," she said, "and I shall not be back till the afternoon. Do not let me take you out of your way."

'The Frenchman smiled and shrugged

his shoulders. "Oh! one way is to me as good as

another," he exclaimed. "But you said you wished to see Mr.

"Precisely; but I prefer your com-

pany, my child." 'He is at home now, and will be so glad of some one to talk to."

"I see you want to get rid of me, little one," said Caussidiere, paternally. "If I go will you promise to return soon? Remember, I shall not depart uptil you do return."

'Yes, I will promise," answered Marjorie. "I-I would rather you did not come any further."

"And wherefore, my child? Is my

company so disagreeable?" 'No, monsieur; but the folk in this place are aye talking, and if they saw me walking with a strange gentleman it would be all over the parish before

night, and then Miss Hetherington would hear of it, and I should get no And as she spoke she looked round

nervously, as if dreading an eye-wit-'Miss Hetherington! Pray, who is

"The lady I am going to see. She has eyes everywhere—nothing happens but she kens.'

"But surely there is nothing to con-

ceal," persisted the Frenchman. "It is very natural that, having met you,

I should offer to escort you." "In France, maybe, but not here in Annandale. Down here, monsieur, when two folk are seen out walking in the fields together, all the world believes them to be courting."

She had spoken without reflection, and her face now grew crimson as she met her companion's eyes and realized the significance of her own words.

"I see," cried the Frechman, laughing. "They would take me for your lover."

Marjorie did not reply, but turned her face away and began to walk on rapidly. But the Frenchman kept by

"Ah, my child," he continued, "I am more fit to be your father than your lover. I am not so frivolous and vain as to presume to think of one so young and pretty. You must not mind me! I am your teacher, your friend-that is all!

She was touched by the tone in which he spoke, but after a moment's hesitation she paused again, and looked him full in the face.

"What you say is quite true, monsieur," she said; "but, oh! do not follow me any further. See, that is the Castle, and who knows but Miss Hetherington herself is watching us from

She pointed across the fields toward a dark belt of woodland, over which two old-fashioned towers were indeed visible, about a mile and a half away. "Well, I will do as you desire, my child," answered Caussidiere, after a moment's hesitation; "I will go and make the acquaintance of your guardian. Au revoir!"

He took her hand, lifted it to-his lips, and kissed it; then, with an air of respectful gallantry, he swept off his hat and bowed. She could not help smiling; he looked so fantastic to her simple sight, and yet so handsome! She walked on thoughtfully. At the

next stile she turned and looked back. He was still stationary in the pathway, gazing after her; but the moment she looked back he kissed his hand.

Marjorie turned again and walked on, with no little fluttering of the

When she reached the Castle, an elderly man-servant led her into the lobby, a dark and dreary passage hung with oil paintings and antique maps and prints; thence into a large apartment, divided by an open folding-door into two portions.

Here he left her to announce her arrival to his mistress.

Presently the room door opened, and the mistress of the house appeared. She was 'ressed in an old-fashioned robe of stiff black silk, and wore a cap, like that of a widow, over her snowwhite hair. She came in leaning on her crutch, and nodded grimly to her

"Sit ye doon," she said, pointing to a chair before the fire. Then, drawing nan!" out a man's gold hunting-watch and opening it, she continued: "Twentyfive minutes after ten. You're late in coming, Marjorie Annan. I doubt you were lingering on the way."

CHAPTER IX



S she spoke, and closed her watch sharply, Miss Hethington fixed her black eyes keenly on Marjorie, who, remembering her recent encounter with Caussidiere, flushed and trembled. A curious smile grew upon the stern woman's bloodless face as

she continued: "Ay, ay, you were lingering, and may he you had pleasant company. Who was you you parted with out there

among the green fields?" Marjorie started in consternation. Her fears, then, were right, and it was useless to conceal anything from Miss Hetherington, who was like a witch, and had eyes and ears everywhere.

"Oh, Miss Hetherington," she exclaimed, "did you see us together?" "I was up on the tower with my spying-glass, and I saw far awa' a lassie, that looked like Marjorie Annan, and a lad I took at first for Johnnie Sutherland, till he began booing and kissing his hand, and then I saw it could na be

Johnnie." Marjorie now perceived that all concealment was useless, and at once told her hostess of the meeting with her French teacher. She did not think it expedient, however, to describe with exactness the Frenchman's conversation; but even as it was, Miss Hetherington's brow darkened, and her eyes flashed with a light like that of anger. "Braw doings!" she muttered. "Braw

doings for young growing lassie o' seventeen! Your French teacher, say you? What's his name, Marjorie?' 'Monsieur Caussidiere."

"And what's the man doing down here instead of teaching his classes in the town?' "Indeed, I can't tell," returned Mar-

jorie. "I met him quite by accident on my way to see you." "Humph! What like is he? Is he

young?" "Not very young." "Weel favored?"

"Yes, and very clever." "Worse and worse," said Miss Hetherington. "Now, Marjorie, listen to

"Yes, Miss Hetherington."

"Look me in the face while you anwer. Do you think this French scoundrel-he is a scoundrel, 'tak' it for granted-has come down here in pursuit o' his pupil? Dinna be feared to answer. Is he fond o' you, Marjorie?' "I-I think he likes me."

"Has he said as muckle?" "Yes, Miss Hetherington," answered Marjorie, who was incapable of a false-

hood. "And you? What think ye of him?" "I like him very much, Miss Hetherington. He has been very kind and pa-

tient with me." "But do you love him?-tell me that; or is it Johnnie Sutherland that has won your silly heart? Out with it. Marjorle Annan. Frank confession's good for the soul, and I'm your friend.'

Marjorie blushed, but kept her frank blue eyes fixed on her questioner's face. "I don't love anybody, Miss Hetherington-not in the way you mean."

"Are you sure o' that?"

"Quite sure." "Then you're a wise lassie." cried the lady, rising to her feet. "Men are kittle cattle, and safer at a distance. Look at that picture," she continued, suddenly pointing to a portrait over the mantelpiece. "You ken who is it?"

"Yes; your brother, Mr. Hugh." "Hugh Hetherington, God rest his soul! and the best brother woman ever had. Folk thought that he was bad, and he had my father's temper; but he guarded his sister like a watch-dog; and I wish you had a brother to guard you half as weel. Look underneath my een, on my right cheek! You see that mark? I shall carry it to my grave. Hugh gave it to me when I was a young lass. He struck me in the face wi' his fist, because he thought I was hiding something from him, and coorting wi' one I needna name."

The lady's face grew full of a wild, fierce light as she spoke, and she laughed strangely to herself. Marjorie gazed at her in dread.

"It was a lie, but Hugh was right, he loved his sister. He kenned what men were, he knew their black hearts. They're a' bad, or mostly a'. Tak' warning, Marjorie Annan, and hearken to me! Let nae man come to you in secret wi' words o' love; hide naething from them that care for you-from Mr. Lorraine or from me. Trust the auld heads, Marjorie; they ken what is right. God has made you bonny; may He keep you pure and happy till the end!"

Her tone was changed to one of deep earnestness, even of pathos. walked up and down the room in agltation, pausing now and again, and leaning upon her crutch.

"No that I would hae you lead a lonely life!" she exclaimed after a pause "Look at me! I'm no that old in years, but I'm gray, gray wi' loneliness and trouble. I might hae had one to care for me; I might hae had bairns; but it was na to be. I'm a rich woman, but I hae neither kith nor kin. Lord forbid you should ever be the same! But when you marry-and marry you will some day-you must choose a true man-ay, true and honest, whether he be rich or poor; and if you canna choose, let the auld folk that care for you, and that ken the world choose for you. Trust their een, no your ain! Never deceive them; keep nae secrets bound over to district court.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Most Beautiful Foot.

The most beautiful foot is the slender one. The stylish girl recognizes this Her shoes are always large enough to avoid cramping the foot, and yet they are snug and wonderfully neat and delicate. That is the reason why some girls can dance all night without rest, while others have to retire early from a brilliant ball, leaving their hearts behind-in case they do not dance and suffer so much with their feet as to preclude the possibility of real enjoyment. If a girl wears a proper shoe, when the foot is bare, and she stands upon it in the privacy of her bedroom, it will be as pretty and delicate as a baby's. The instep would skin as white as alabaster, with possibly blue veins showing through. The general form of the foot will be slender, the toes tapering parallel, and separated by about the thickness of a sheet of paper, and adorned with pinktinted nails. A girl who has such feet as these-and there are many who have them-well may take pride and pleasure in contemplating them.

Propeller Replaced at Sea.

While in the mid-Atlantic on a recent trip the steamship Victorie of Sunderland lost the tail of her shaft and with it the propeller. Her engines were thus, of course, rendered useless. But those on board were equal to the emergency. They depressed the bow and elevated the stern by shifting weights so as to enable a spare shaft and screw to be fitted at sea, and after the delay necessary for so heavy a job to be accomplished under such difficult conditions, she resumed her voyage and made her port in safety.

A man who was bitten by a rattlesnake drank a quart of whisky as a remedy. He died soon afterwards, and the coroner's jury brought in this verdict: "The deceased came to his death either from the snake or the whisky, the jury being uncertain which, and

the local physician being absent at the funeral of one of his patients." When tea was first introduced in England, in the seventeenth century, it cost 66 shillings a pound.

STATE SCHOOL FUND.

MUCH OF IT GOES INTO STATE WARRANTS.

tate Trensurer Meserve Talks of Ills Method of Handling the Money-About \$1,000 Invested Daily - Warrants Draw 5 Per Cent Interest-The Hospital for the Insane-Number of Patients.

Investing the School Funds.

Inquiry was made at the office of the state treasurer today, says a Lin-coln dispatch, as to the disposition coln dispatch, as to the disposition that is being made of the permanent school fund this year. Mr. Meserve said that when he took charge of the office \$3,333,751.35 in securities of this fund were turned over to him, and that since January a small proportion of these had been paid off. During the year he has invested about \$175,000 of the cash fund in general fund warrants. \$41,000 having been invested in rants, \$41,000 having been invested in September. There was cash of the permanent school fund to the amount of \$209,000 on hand in the treasury October 1, and since then the investoctober 1, and since then the invest-ments run about \$1,000 per day. The warrants are about at par and draw 5 per cent interest. Upon being reg-istered after the purchase the follow-ing is stamped on the back of each warrant. "This warrant belongs to the permanent school fund of the state the permanent school fund of the state of Nebraska and is not negotiable." HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE.

for the insane at Lincoln has filed his monthly report with the governor, in which he sets out that the new barn is completed and occupied, and that the addition to the sewing room for infirmary and manufacturing purposes is already enclosed and will soon be completed. The work on the new cold storage and ice house is well under way, the work on the new im-provements and repairs being done by the regular hospital force and patients. The report shows that there are 160 patients in the institution, of whom 189 ore males and 178 females. During the month past there have been four deaths, seven discharged and nine

Franklin dispatch: A man named F. C. Smith, who has been living in Colorado, near Fort Morgan, for the Colorado, near Fort Morgan, for the past two years, working for Frank Baker, reached here this morning. He got off the train with a jug of whisky which he had been drinking. His baggage consisted of a roll of bedding which he opened and took out a Winchester rifle. He loaded the same and was very careless with the gun. He started south with his outfit on toot. He has a wife and two small foot. He has a wife and two small children living about eighteen miles south of here in Kansas. In about 30 minutes he returned with just the gun and went down in the railroad yards. finding a man unloading lumber he ordered him out of the car, up to the depot under cover of the gun and made him demand the money in the depot while he stood in the waiting room door. What little change was on hand was soon in a pile on the counter. At this point he became frightened and left without the money. He ran down the track until he met farmer named Kingsley. He pulled the gun on him and ordered him to stop and turn around. The farmer whipped up the team and came very near getting killed for so doing. Smith shot at him and the bullet whistled by his head. By this time the marshal had reached the depot and a posse was formed armed with guns. They sur-rounded a cornfield where Smith had gone. In about an hour he surren-dered, was taken before a justice and

Will Not Withdraw the Claim

A representative of depositors of ex-State Treasurer Bartley's bank at At-kinson, recently visited the state house to try to induce Attorney-General Smythe to withdraw a claim which the state has presented to the receiver of that bank. Bartley had \$55,000 on deposit in the bank in his own name after it became known that he was in default to the state as treasurer and the banking board closed the bank. The attorney-general filed a claim for The attorney-general field a claim for the full amount of the money deposi-ted in Bartley's name. A claim was filed with the district court, but its validity has not been determined.

After the bank was closed depositors alleged that it was not insolvent but was closed by the banking board solely for the purpose of getting hold of Bartley's money. Depositors say there is enough money in the bank to pay them in full if the state will not force its claim. They think the state ought be high, the heel delicately formed, the not to be made a preferred creditor, at skin as white as alabaster, with pos- any rate, and thus shut them out of a chance to get anything. They sent ar attorney to consult with the state au-They sent an thorities, but Attorney-General Smythe has refused to withdraw the claim.

Knights of Pythias Statistics.

At the session of the grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias at Lincoln, Will H. Love, grand keeper of the records and seals, submitted a report, statistical and financial. There are now 155 lodges in the state, one less than last year. Three lodges were organized during the year, and four sur-rendered their charters. The total membership in the state on June 30, 1897, was 5,778. Subordinate lodges had a balance on hand of \$15,886 on June 30, and owned property valued at \$69,896; total cash on hand and invested, \$85,782. The financial state ment of the grand lodge shows receipts during the year, amounting to \$5,622. The total expenses were \$5,827. Cash on hand Oct. 1, 1897, was \$1,633. The board of trustees estimate that the ex-penses for the coming year will amount to \$7,773.

A \$14,000 Package Missing.

Chicago dispatch: Somewhere between Omaha and Denver a package contain-ing \$14,000 has been lost. The money was sent by registered package by a bank in Chicago to a financial institution in the west. Inspector James E. Stuart of the postoffice department and his men have been hard at work on the case several days, but their endeavors can trace the money westward from Chicago only as far as Omaha. At that point all records of the small fortune are lost. The authorities refuse to give either the name of the bank sending the money or the one to which the package is consigned.

UNREASONABLE RATES.

A Complaint Filed With the State Roard

of Transportation. F. L. Felta, state senator from Keith county, has filed complaint with the board of transportation charging ex-press and telegraph companies with collecting unreasonable rates on local business. The complaints are against the Western Union Telegraph compa-ny and the Postal Telegraph and Cable company, and against the Adams Express company, the United States
Express company, the Pacific Express
company and the American Express
company. It is alleged that local express and telegraph rates are 33 1-3 per
cent too bigh.

cent too high.

The complaint against telegraph companies contains the following alle-

"That the complainant herein is a farmer and stock raiser and a resident

of Keith county.
"That the defendants above named are organized for the purpose of and are engaged in the business of transmitting, collecting and distributing dispatches by telegraph in the state of Nebraska; that said companies own, Nebraska; that said companies own, control or operate lines of telegraph in said state, and are engaged in the business of transmitting, collecting and distributing dispatches by telegraph between points in the state of Nebraska and that their lines are Nebraska and that their lines are located in part within the state of Nebraska, and as such companies organized for the purposes aforesaid, they are subject to the provisions of the act to regulate charges by telegraph companies.

"That the above named defendant telegraph companies are demanding, charging and receiving unjust, unreasonable and extortionate rates for the transmission of, distribution and delivery of telegraphic dispatches within the state of Nebraska to the amount of 33% per cent upon the business transacted by each of said companies within said state.

ness transacted by each of said com-panies within said state.

"That the amount of business trans-acted and conducted by these defend-ants and each of them in the state of Nebraska is such that an unusual, un-reasonable, large and excessive profit is received upon the investment of each of said companies.

"Wherefore, your netitioner prays

"Wherefore, your petitioner prays that the defendents, the Western Union telegraph company and the Postal and Cable company may be re-quired to answer the charges herein and that after due hearing and investigation, an order may be made requiring defendants and each of them to make the aforesaid reduction of 33% per cent in all business done by said companies within this state and for such other further and different order as your honorable board may deem

necessary in the premises."

The complaint against express companies is substantially the same. Date of hearing in the case has not been fixed by the board.

most peculiar accident happened to A most peculiar accident happened to C.F. Farlee, a cowboy of Schuyler, who was stealing a ride underneath a Union Pacific freight car. He was riding along on the truss rod below a fruit car attached to an eastbound fast freight train contented to think he was traveling free of charge and almost as rapidly as any passenger train couldcarry him. As the train approached Sidney he had to move his position somewhat in order to rest one of his lower limbs, which was getting stiff somewhat in order to rest one of his lower limbs, which was getting atiff from the cramped position it was forced to occupy. In moving his revolver slipped out of his hip pocket and as it struck the ground it discharged the ball straight toward Farlee. He couldn't dodge and the ball struck his left breast, glanced upward and entered his left shoulder. Although suffering great pain he hung to the truss until the first stop was reached. He then fell off and was taken care of by the train crew. His condition was found to be critical, and he was imme-diately sent to Julesburg, where he

received medical attentio Wyoming and the Exposition Senator Francis E. Warren, speaking of his state in relation to the Trans-Mississippi exposition, said that the lack of a state appropriation for the exposition did not express any indifference of the people in its regard. "It was simply a matter of finances," said Senator Warren. "The people felt that they really could afford nothing at all. I think that the hard times have been felt in Wyoming and the mountain states more severely than mountain states more severely than almost everywhere else. It is only now that the renewed energy is felt progressing from the east. I have spent part of the summer on my ranch and among stockmen and I have observed the attitude of Wyomira. served the attitude of Wyoming business men. So I can say with authority that theirs is no passive interest and it will be shown in a sub-

Nebraskan in Trouble Abroad. Chicago dispatch: A. H. Saare, son of a wealthy dairyman of Newman Grove, Neb., was a prisoner today, charged with obtaining money under false pretences. L. B. Kilbourn, a merchant, said Saare borrowed \$5. saying he represented his father and the latter would make the sum good. Saare, sr., repudiated his son by tele-graphy and declared he acted without his authority. The prisoner was held to the grand jury.

stantial way when the time comes.

Knox County Takes the Lead. Commissioner J. V. Wolfe returned from a trip to Knox county, whither he went to offer school lands for lease in that county. The commissioner offered in Knox county 8,726 acres. and leased 8,346. He says that this proportion gives the banner to Knox county for the best leasing he has had in any county of the state. The bounties received amounted to \$936.80.

Three Times and Out. The Pierce postoffice was broken into and the safe blown open. The burglars secured about \$200 in cash and about \$300 in stamps. This is the third time the safe has been cracked third time the safe has been cracked the safe has been cars and six of the safe sheen cars and six of the secured nothing for their trouble. ing three sheep cars and six of the Owing to there being no national banks in the town. Postmaster Brande has and fatally injuring brakeman Skiles. in the town, Postmaster Brande has been obliged to put the money in his old safe, which is only fireproof. has expected that the safe would be blown open ever since he took possess

PAID FOR HIS CRIME,

MORGAN FINALLY GOES TO THE GALLOWS.

lays He is Ready to Depurt, but Utters No Word Regarding His Guilt-Mother of the Murdered Girl Present-The Scaffold's Work Done in a Perfect

Paid the Extreme Penalty.

Omaha dispatch: George W. Morgan, the murderer of 11-year-old Ida Gaskill on the 3d of November, 1895, in a dilapidated and unoccupied house at 1807 Half Howard street, today paid the penalty of his crime. He met his end in the full hope of future spiritual well-being and without having uttered a syllable to indicate guilt or innocence, at least so far cate guilt or innocence, at least so far as his utterances on the scaffold are

concerned.

The report of the death watch says that the condemned man passed the night in a composed slumber that left him much refreshed to meet the dawn of his last day of life. He awoke at 6 a. m., when Father Peters, the venerable Catholic priest who has served as spiritual adviser, called and held a conversation of considerable length with him. His conversation with the priest left Morgan in excellent spirits and he arose and dressed himself in a new black suit that had been provided for the function of the day. He wore a frock coat with a turn-down collar and black bow tie. After having completed his toilet with care, he ate the breakfast that was brought him, comprising eggs, oysters, coffee and bread, and appeared to be refreshed thereby.

At a little after 9 a. m. Father Peters returned to his cell and remained with the prisoner until he was bereft of life.

At 10 o'clock Mrs. Gaskell, mother of the little girl whose murder was responsible for the awful event imresponsible for the awful event impending, presented herself at the door of the jail, accompanied by two ladies and requested to witness the execution. She was admitted and it is claimed she was a witness of the hanging, viewing it from a window of the jail building.

The death warant having been read to Morgan he was taken to the gallows and from the structure made the following speech:

and from the structure made the fol-lowing speech:

"Gentlemen and Ladies: As I see the faces before me I recognize many of them as those of true friends. One standing right in front of me is Mr. Boyles, who has been a true friend in-deed. And also Mr. McDonald, Mr. Grebe and Mr. Patrick, as brave a cap-tain as ever led a band of soldiers and stood at the front on the field of battle. stood at the front on the field of battle. We all know that the time will come for every one of us to die. Perhaps before the sun goes down tonight will have come the time for some of those before me now. It has been told us that there are mansions in the skies and we cannot enter these mansions except through the door of death. God has said we have got to die before we can enjoy His home. Twelve months ago said we have got to die before we can enjoy His home. Twelve months ago the sun shone on many a home of cheerful and happy hearts which are now clouded by death. Each mast have his turn. This is mine, but perhaps before tomorrow some now before me may be called who may not be as well prepared to go as I am.

well prepared to go as I am.
"I was always raised a protestant and for most of the time I led a sinless and for most of the time I led a sinless life, but many times I was of the belief that I did not belong to the right church. It was said 'Thou art Peter and on this rock will I build My Church,' and it was said that 'The gates of hell shall not prevail against us.' What more proof do we want that the Catholic church is the true church?

"How many young hearts will be saddened by this occasion, but it is too late now to go back. There stands a man W B Datrick who has stood in man, W. R. Patrick, who has stood insults and opprobrium for defending me. He has been told that I was a guilty man and it was asked of him, 'Are you really going to try to clear him?' Men have cried up at my window there, 'How do you like it?' and I answered, 'I can stand it as well as you can' I recollect that the you can.' I recollect that the Hon. Mr. Haze came to me and asked me for a confession and I told him that I had said all that I was going to say.

arms and legs were strapped, the

shot downward.

The scaffold had done its work perfectly. There was not a quiver of a limb nor movement of a muscle. The crowd surged forward to get a closer view of the swaying body. In ten minutes the physicians pronounced him dead. The body was cut down and turned over to Undertaker Tag-gert. Before his death Morgan had bequeathed his remains to Father Peters. No relative of the dead man ap-peared to be present. It is said that he has two brothers, one in Ohio and one living at Champaign, Ill. Both of them refused to contribute of their means to aid him in his defense. He had a wife and a 9-year-old son living with a brother at Champaign. No letter has come to him from his wife since his arrest.

There are reports that Morgan made a confession, but there is no confirma-tion of this. Private conversations would indicate that he was guilty, but e never made any complete acknowledgment to this effect.

There were only four creameries whose butter exhibit at the state fair scored higher in quality than the Oakland creamery.

Engineer and Fireman Killed The special train going west side-tracked at Dunning for a train going east. The train being long was cut

Quite a number of farmers around Syracuse have begun gathering corn, and report the yield from twenty-five to forty bushels per acre.