

Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way along. First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little lack of weight; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage. Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

A Book Free. It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Write us Free. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can, possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply. Write to Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Winter Excursion.

If sick you can find help. If crippled with rheumatism you can be cured. If tired you need rest and the place to go is

HOT SPRINGS, SOUTH DAKOTA.

The expense is less than you imagine. "The Northwestern Line" has announced special excursions, certain days this month at

CHEAP RATES.

The Evans Hotel will remain open and this and all other hotel and boarding houses, at giving good service with low rates during the winter.

Round trip rates. Omaha, - 16.40 Mo. Valley, 16.55 Sioux City, 16.80

and corresponding reductions from other points west.

Climate, Water, Society and Hotels are all excellent. Thirty days time allowed and any agent F. & M. V. R. or J. H. Gable, Trav. Assoc. gen. agent, Leavenworth, Iowa, can tell you more about it.

Peace Commissioner's Quarters.

The commission occupies two salons in what is known as the Galerie des Petes, in the ministry of foreign affairs. These rooms are already nationally historic, having been occupied over forty years ago by the congress of Paris, and only a few years ago by the Bering sea commission. The ceilings are at a great height, and the walls are hung with red damask. The ceiling fresco dates from Louis Philippe's time, and the furniture is in the fashion prevailing during the reign of Louis XV. From the windows there is a charming view. In the middle of one room is a huge table covered with green cloth. Ranged around this table are the chairs of the commissioners, and at either end the "throne" of the two presidents, ex-Secretary Day and Senator Montero Rios. The commission decided that its joint sessions should be under dual control, and of course, should be absolutely secret. A generous buffet is spread in the adjoining apartment, and is served by a head waiter and four assistants. All communication with the rest of the palace has been cut off, and at the entrance to the salons of the commission there is an antechamber to accommodate two messengers and an usher.

When our commission meets separately, the sessions are held in large, sunny and well-furnished apartments on the ground floor of the Hotel Continental, not on the Rue Castiglione side, but near the private entrance at the back of the house. One reaches them directly by this private entrance, and court surroundings the great reading room. Two policemen guard the commission's safe night and day, and the same watchfulness and secrecy is manifested by all of the commissioners, and indeed by all the aids and assistants down to the smallest fraction of an assistant.

He had been thinking deeply for several minutes.

"I can't agree with the poet," he said finally, "when he bewails the fact that we can not see for ourselves as we see things."

"Why, I think he is right," said the other, "how would you change things?"

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MORE FIGHTING AT PANAMA

UNION MINERS AND NEGROES HAVE A BATTLE.

Over Five Hundred Shots are Exchanged—City Terrorized For Over an Hour.

Panama, Ill.—(Special)—Intense excitement exists in Panama tonight as the result of two battles fought this afternoon between union miners and Alabama negroes in Springfield, a suburb of this city, where the Springfield coal mine is located.

The first battle was started by an unknown negro firing upon Wesley Pope, a striker, who was in front of Alderman Craven's residence, conversing with Mrs. Craven. Craven is president of the miners' union.

Pope was unarmed, but went to his home and got a Winchester. Returning he opened fire on the negro. Pope was reinforced by his brother union miners and the negro, after falling twice beneath a rain of bullets, was driven into an adjacent corn field, where he sought shelter. Troop B of Bloomington turned out immediately with a galling gun. The firing ceased for a while and the militia waited at the barracks.

The second battle occurred in the same section of the city, thirty minutes after the first encounter. The negro, driven into the cornfield, made his way to the Springfield stockade, whence later came a body of blacks armed with Winchester. They made their way through alleys to Jefferson street, where they shed shade trees as barricades and immediately opened fire upon the body of strikers.

FIVE HUNDRED SHOTS. Their aim was high, and the strikers, stepping to the ground, began a steady fire upon the blacks, who soon retreated to the stockade. Fully 500 shots were exchanged, but what effect they had could not be ascertained.

The residences of Mrs. Mary Kiley, mother of Chief of Police Kiley; Officer Samuel Smith, Contractor Ketchum and other citizens were pelted with bullets. Bullets whistled about the fashionable residences, whose occupants remained inside.

Women and children in every block dodged bullets in places of safety, expecting to be killed, and the entire eastern section of the city was terrorized for fully an hour. Several women are in a critical condition as a result of fright, one of them being the wife of Alderman Duddy.

Shortly after the second battle a squad of troop B made double quick time to the Springfield mine, but they arrived too late to capture the parties participating in the battle. While on duty in charge of Captain E. P. Butler, we were passing the grocery of Michael McCarthy, when he remarked to the "quid":

"It is high time for you to arrive after two battles have been fought."

OFFICER ASSAULTS HIM. Captain Butler took exception to the remark, and halting his squad assaulted McCarthy in his doorway, bruising his face and head. McCarthy did not resist the assault for fear of being shot by the soldiers, but he will apply for a warrant against Butler. Witnesses say that Butler's attack on McCarthy was unwarranted.

The belief that the soldiers are acting as a guard for the negroes, which has been growing daily in the minds of the citizens, was openly asserted by many tonight as the result of the action of the troops in this afternoon's troubles.

The soldiers are patrolling the streets, negro and mine districts tonight under strict orders. Captain Butler says he anticipates outbreaks at any time.

A petition was circulated today, addressed to Governor Tanner, citing that blacks and whites were heavily armed and that bloodshed and loss of life would immediately follow the removal of the soldiers from Panama.

The paper closed with a strong plea for the governor to retain the troops of cavalrymen in Panama indefinitely and to send more to reinforce them.

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

New Battle Ship Successfully Launched in England.

Plymouth, Eng.—(Special)—Thousands of people today witnessed the launching of the ram battleship, Formidable, at the dockyards here. She is said to be the largest warship in the world, being 15,000 tons displacement. She is 400 feet long, has seventy-five-foot beam and draws twenty-six feet nine inches of water. She cost over 1,000,000, and is estimated to steam 18 knots.

Mr. Michael Hicks-Beach, the first lord of the admiralty, Mr. Goschen, and Admiral Sir Michael Culme Seymoure were among those present. A notable feature of the launch of the battleship was the entwining of the British and American flags on the official stand.

The armament of the formidable consists of four twelve-inch guns, twelve six-inch quick firing guns, eighteen twelve-pounders, twelve three-pounders and eight Maxim guns. She carries 900 tons of coal in her bunkers and will have a complement of 750 men. Her twelve-inch guns are in hooded batteries. She is to be driven by two propellers and will have 15,000 indicated horse power.

Kansas City, Mo.—(Special)—A special to the Star from Emporia, Kan., says: The failed First National Bank will not resume business. The assets left by President Cross are the Sunny-slope stock farm and cattle, worth probably \$150,000 at forced sale.

Shanghai—(Special)—The German armored cruiser Kaiser, flagship of the squadron under command of Prince Henry of Prussia, in Chinese waters, is ashore in Samsh bay. The other vessels of the squadron are assisting in getting her off. It is believed that the Kaiser has not suffered serious damage.

"The man I marry," said the blonde widow, "must be a hero."

"He will be," remarked the savage bachelor.—London Figaro.

NEED MORE DRY DOCKS.

Importance of Better Docking Facilities Pointed Out.

Washington, D. C.—(Special)—In his annual report to the secretary of the navy, Chief Endicott of the bureau of yards and docks makes a strong point of the necessity for ample docking facilities, not only for small vessels, but for the battleships upon waters near Key West. He said this place was, during the war, and may be in the future, an important base of naval operations, able strategists having pronounced Key West and Dry Tortugas the key to the Gulf of Mexico.

The small showing we make in dock accommodations is very marked as compared with the other naval powers of the world, and although the expenditures for dry docks in the United States will be large in the next few years, Chief Endicott says he cannot fail to ask a continuance of the liberal policy in this particular until the country is well fitted for handling its fleet in the dock yards without compelling vessels to perform long sea voyages to each docking port.

The estimates submitted for the next year provide for only one new dock, which is to be of the largest type, constructed of granite and concrete, and located at the Norfolk navy yard.

Under the head of coaling stations the report tells what has been done toward establishing such a station at Pago Pago, on the island of Tutuila, Samoa, showing that the United States has acquired fifteen acres of land at Swimming Point and Observatory Point, and has contracted for a steel pier, coal shed and other improvements necessary to store 5,000 tons of coal and other supplies.

The report states that the United States has come into possession of the port of San Juan, of a naval arsenal, on the island of Puerto Rico, containing a number of substantial concrete buildings and three good piers. The total value of the buildings and arsenals and grounds is about \$100,000, and it has been erected into a United States naval station.

The estimates of the various navy yards for the next fiscal year are as follows: Portsmouth, N. H., \$306,000; Boston, Mass., \$367,000; New London, Conn., \$23,000; Norfolk, Va., \$12,000; League Island, Pa., \$75,976; Washington, D. C., \$305,000; Norfolk, Va., \$2,000,000 (\$1,500,000 being for a new dock); Port Royal, S. C., \$145,000; Key West, \$112,520; Mare Island, \$851,750; Puget Sound, \$33,500.

Treating of this last station, Puget Sound, Chief Endicott says that if it is important to equip a first-class naval station in that vicinity, a new site should be selected for the present has none of the desiderata of a good naval station. There is no nearby population to draw upon for skilled labor; no available market and no direct rail road connection with a trunk line. Under these conditions it is said to be doubtful if it will be built up a large station at this point.

The report also comments upon the fact that no battleships or heavy-draught cruisers have yet approached the wharves at Mare Island, and says it remains to be demonstrated that this precise location as a navy yard was a fortunate one. Attention is called to the fact that the Oregon was compelled to go 500 miles north of Puget Sound to be docked. While the government could construct the amplest dock facilities on San Francisco bay, this would be 450 miles north of the southern boundary of the United States, where it is quite as important to have a naval station as on the northern boundary at Puget Sound. Therefore, it is recommended that a board of experienced officers be directed to give attention to the establishment of a station near the southern limits of the Pacific coast.

The total estimates of the bureau for the next fiscal year aggregate \$6,347,421.

WILL POLICE THE ISLANDS.

Three Thousand Regulars Go to the Philippines.

Washington, D. C.—(Special)—It was learned today that the orders in preparation for the movement of regulars to the tropics would send 3,000 of these troops to the Philippines. In this connection the war department has also ordered about 18,000 Krag-Jorgensen rifles to arm the troops now in the Philippines and those who will be sent there. The ordinance department has received information that about 10,000 of the Krag-Jorgensen are now ready for shipment. They will go forward in a day or two with proportionate amounts of ammunition with smokeless powder from San Francisco.

The war department has in view the policing of the whole of the Philippine Islands. It is not practicable nor wise to reduce the garrison at Manila while events which are expected to take place early will make it necessary to send garrisons to all of the cities and towns in the Philippine group at which Spain has maintained a force for the protection of the cities.

The military policy in the Philippines is to be precisely that which is now being carried out in Cuba. The government will, either by the right of conquest or by the treaty of peace, be obliged to police all the ports of the Philippines.

The pending orders contemplate only the use of regulars. It was stated, however, today that with 3,000 regulars diverted to the Philippines, which were included in the 10,000 ordered to Cuba. It might be necessary to send some of the volunteers to the east.

Detroit Journal: Coarse men stared at her rudely. "Wretches!" he hissed, boiling with resentment. For not one single coarse man stared at her to exceed one-eight of a second. And what could be ruder, after all she had done to make herself attractive.

National Grange Meeting.

Concord, N. H.—(Special)—At this morning's session of the national grange, delegates reported from California and Maryland. The reports of state masters were presented and addresses were made by visiting patrons for Colorado, Vermont, Ohio and New Hampshire. A resolution was offered calling for the preparation of a history of the granges of the United States. This afternoon a public meeting was held, at which addresses were made by local authorities and responded to by national grange officers.

FATAL FIGHT AT SAN LUIS

INTOXICATED SOLDIERS USE THEIR RIFLES.

Six Persons Killed, Including One Child—Battle Caused by Troopers Stealing a Hog.

Santiago de Cuba.—(Special)—San Luis was the scene last night of a fatal encounter between a rural guard and intoxicated soldiers of the Ninth Immunes, the Twenty-third Kansas and the Eighth Illinois, in which Sergeant Rafael Ferrer, chief of the provincial mounted police; one guard, one negro of the Ninth Immunes, Jose Ramon, a planter; Emilio Betteran and a child were killed.

The disturbance was caused by an attempt of the soldiers to steal a hog belonging to the Cubans, who protested. It was pay day and a large number of the soldiers were intoxicated, all joining in the fight.

Sergeant Ferrer and his men, in reply to a call, soon reached the house where the thieves were, but they escaped and were joined by twenty companions, armed with Springfield rifles, taken from the camp contrary to orders.

The fight began in a house near the Normal school, continuing until the way was cleared of the soldiers. The soldiers, however, were shot while attempting to escape. Ramon and Betteran were shot while trying to disperse the soldiers.

The officers of the regiments deny that the soldiers did the shooting, against incontrovertible evidence to the contrary.

General Wood and Captain Beaton visited San Luis this morning, making an investigation. They alleged that the wounds were made by 4-caliber bullets. They acted promptly, offering a reward of \$1,000 in gold for the disclosure of the identity of the men implicated in the shooting.

General Wood returned today, cabling the details to Washington tonight, with recommendations that immediate punishment should follow.

The soldiers of the kind in the province, and the American officers express the deepest regret and condemnation for the action of the negroes.

General Wood told me the negro regiments had been a constant source of trouble since his arrival. He had never regarded them as part of the military strength of the army in the province on account of their bad discipline and irresponsible conduct. The Cubans feel the presence of the negroes in the town, where there have been many acts of robbery and bullying.

General Wood says Sergeant Ferrer was discharging the duty of his office and was deserving of the greatest of praise for his effort to put down the disturbance. There is much excitement among the Cubans, and General Wood's prompt action is approved.

Kidnap the Child.

Cleveland, O.—(Special)—A new chapter was added to the celebrated Barnes-McGowan affair here today. The 7-year-old daughter of Mrs. Barnes was kidnaped by a woman, supposed to be her mother, and immediately taken out of the city. The child was traced to the union station, but beyond that nothing is known. The child has been living with her grandfather, who was appointed her guardian.

Subsequently it was learned that the woman and child had taken the 1 o'clock train on the Lake Shore road for the east. The police immediately began a telegraphic chase, and officials along the route to arrest the woman, and expect to have them in custody before twenty hours have passed. Meanwhile Mr. Barnes has sworn out a warrant charging Mrs. McGowan with kidnaping.

The police characterize the case as one of the boldest cases of kidnaping which has ever occurred in this city. At 3 p. m. the abductors were intercepted on a Lake Shore train at Erie, Pa., and placed under arrest. They were Mrs. Frank J. McGowan, Mrs. Dr. R. H. Wynn and Frank D. McGowan. With them was the child, Edith. When accosted by the detective McGowan shoved a roll of bills at him and told him to go away, but the officer was obdurate. The three prisoners were arraigned before Alderman McGowan, who held them until tomorrow, bail being given. The McGowans have been figuring among their friends in good Erie society the last two weeks. McGowan making arrangements to buy a rubber factory near the city. A detective left Cleveland for Erie tonight, accompanied by William H. Barnes, the grandfather and legal guardian of the child.

Omaha, Neb.—(Special)—Lizzie Meisner of Battle Creek, Neb., arrived in the city last evening to search for her sister, Minnie Meisner, a girl 15 years of age, who ran away from home about three months ago. She fell in love with a young man, but her father forbade her going with him and she left Battle Creek. The young man did not go with her, but has received letters from her frequently since her departure. Her father did not care to seek for her, but her sister, Lizzie, when she learned of the fact, decided to look for her. She concluded that Minnie had come to Omaha. To the police she told her story last night and gave a description of her sister.

Washington, D. C.—(Special)—Negotiations for the proposed reciprocity treaty between this government and Great Britain relative to the British West Indies have come to a halt, with no present indication that the treaty will be concluded in the near future.

The negotiations had proceeded to an advanced stage last spring, it being hoped that the treaty would be appended before congress adjourned, in order that the senate might have an opportunity to ratify. Since then, however, obstacles have developed and negotiations which were so far along have lapsed into inaction.

My Most Notable Thanksgiving

It was Thanksgiving time, nearly thirty years ago. To the ordinary inhabitant of that portion of this country where I then dwelt the season was very much like other seasons of autumnal fruitfulness. There was nothing in the earth, the skies, or the waters that gave to this period any peculiarity which would distinguish it from the similar gladness of any other year, past or to come.

But there was something that made this Thanksgiving season very peculiar in my eyes. For some time the world had seemed to me permeated by the knowledge that something was about to happen which had never happened before and which could not, by any possibility, happen again.

I had always loved the Thanksgiving season. To be sure, much of the brightness and color in which the landscape revealed in October was lost, but the rich browns of the oaks, the heavy greens of the pines and the cedars, lighted up here and there by slender hanging sumac leaves or reddening ivy, with hill and dale gently softened by the mists of Indian Summer, made up the picture in which I delighted as much as I did in the beauties of any other season.

But in this year the late autumn foliage was much finer than I had ever known it before. Van Dyke never dreamed of such glowing as I now saw, and the chains of distant mist seemed ever about to rise upon visions of even greater beauty than those which the strange scene presented.

I had always liked the first keen winds which had come to us as the autumn couriers of winter, making it delightful to walk and be out of doors, and also agreeable and satisfactory to go into the house. But this year there was a sparkling spice in the air which it would have been impossible for other people to understand, even if they had perceived it. I knew it was there, I understood its origin, and I did not care a snap of my fingers whether or not anybody else knew anything about it.

In those days, after the regular periods of meteoric showers, there used to be a good many falling stars which appeared to be left over from the grand display, and I had always been anxious to catch one for the sake of a great deal of interest, for the reason that I generally forgot to go out of doors on the regular star-falling nights, and therefore, was naturally anxious to make the best of what was left of the show.

This year the few stars that rewarded my vigilance by falling in the latter part of November were exceptionally bright. They glided more brightly, they scintillated, they moved slowly, as if they wanted to let me know that they knew of something as well as I did.

The birds of that autumn were of particularly bright plumage. I remember that the same year I saw a dark brown in the favorite color, black comes next. I have one customer who dyes his hair red, but he has a large red mustache, and of course he has to have his hair to match."—New York Sun.

A new bottle which will prevent fraudulent refilling has a sealing rod of glass with one end bent to cover the stopper after it is in place, the other end extending into a well at the side of the bottle which is filled with cement to prevent the removal of the rod.

Chicago Tribune: Meek Husband—You ought to remember, Henrietta, that you married me for better or worse. Aggressive Wife—That's just it! I got fooled. You are neither one.

Bright red spectacles, accompanied by internal doses of calomel, are the latest German specific for seasickness. The theory is that seasickness is due to lack of blood in the brain, while the influence of the red color of the glasses sends blood to the brain with a rush.

Ordinary shears can be changed to use for cutting buttonholes by a new attachment, consisting of a sleeve, which fits on the end of one blade and has a sharp edge to enter the cloth, the rear of the sleeve striking the opposite blade to prevent the shears from closing entirely.

The man who boasts of his virtues may be seen.

A bad man's hate is a good man's reputation.

There was a peculiarity about the weather of that November; very often the skies were really cloudy and gray, and the rain sometimes came down with steady persistence, while the cold and penetrating winds made people shiver and shiver before their appointed time. But these days of bad weather had little effect upon me or upon my spirits. It did not occur to me that the melancholy days had come, and as for their being the saddest of the year, that was impossible. At that time some sort of a sun was always shining. If it were not the ordinary sun about which our earth revolves, it was a particular orb which existed for my special satisfaction, and sometimes even shone at night, after I had gone to bed—that is, if I happened to be awake.

But it was not only nature that was more than usually agreeable; the people of this world, so far as I knew them, were very pleasant, remarkably so. I do not remember quarreling with a living soul during the whole of that November. It seems to me that my intercourse with my fellow beings was unusually genial. In regard to social progress and the steady betterment of the human race I was an ardent optimist. Even people I knew as being not very pleasant of manner or intelligent of speech seemed then somehow to have become good men and women. Politics did not trouble me at all. I suppose a good many people voted for the wrong man, but I paid no attention to their misguided actions. It was scarcely possible there could be any candidates for office who did not possess some virtues, and a strong disposition in the direction of general altruism made me wish well to all good people, who had been selected to administer the affairs of township, county or state.

There was truly something exceptional in this Thanksgiving season. Other people may not have noticed it, but it impressed itself most forcibly upon me. How could it be otherwise? It was at that time that my first book was published.

Detroit Free Press: "How do you know that the young couple opposite are married?" asked the man with large business interests of his wife as they sat in the cafe after the theater. "You can't tell anything about it." "Oh, can't I? She wanted lobster and he ordered a couple of ham sandwiches. They're married all right enough."

Hope is a staff in the morning and a couch at night.

Facts never blink under the sunlight of evidence.

MEN WHO DYE THEIR HAIR.

"It would surprise you," said the proprietor of an east side barber shop, with a back room where his customers may have their hair dyed, "if you knew the amount of business I do in hair dye. I know it is the general opinion that the only people who use hair dyes are peroxide blondes and women of uncertain age, but a great many of my customers are among quite another class of people."

"Of late years there has been a great prejudice against employing old or middle-aged men, and a man with gray hair has a hard time of it finding work. Now, there are a great many gray-haired men who are mechanics just as good as, or better than, the younger men, but are handicapped on account of their gray hair. These men are my best customers. A man who wants to have his hair dyed can have a shave or a hair cut in my barber shop and then go into the back room and have his hair dyed without any one knowing anything about it."

"People like it that way. When a man wants to have his hair dyed he doesn't want it known. I can tell by his manner if he wants to have his hair dyed. He wears a shamefaced expression like a man going into a pawnshop for the first time."

"A number of my customers are mechanics, clerks and bookkeepers, who are still in the prime of life, but whose hair has turned gray. They generally come on Saturday night to get a shave, and then they step into the back room and have their hair and sometimes their mustaches dyed."

"Of course, it would be a dead give-away if a man's mustache was gray and his hair brown or black, but as in most cases the mustache is about 20 years younger than the hair on the head, it doesn't often get gray so soon, and hence doesn't have to be dyed as soon."

"I sell the dye in bottles, but most people want it black or brown. Dark brown is the favorite color; black comes next. I have one customer who dyes his hair red, but he has a large red mustache, and of course he has to have his hair to match."—New York Sun.

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ENGLAND'S NEW ISLANDS.

News by the Australian mail tells of the arrival at Sydney of her majesty's steamship Mohawk, after a wholesale annexation cruise among the islands of Melanesia. So successful was the trip that any decrease of the empire owing to the ocean's onslaughts on the Kentish cliffs in past years will be amply recouped by our recent acquisitions in the Pacific, says the London Daily Mail.

In April last the Mohawk left Sydney under orders to hoist the flag of England on the Santa Cruz, the Swallow, the Reef, and other islands. These groups of islands lie 400 to 500 miles east of the Solomon, the home of savage cannibals.

Altogether in Santa Cruz and the other islands, the union jack was run up on fourteen islands.

One of the officers of the Mohawk, in recounting his experiences, said:

"During the cruise we burned a couple of villages at Vella La Vella to avenge the outrage on Mr. Prat, a British subject. Commander Freeman went ashore and had a 'palaver' with the chiefs. One notable character, Bungi, was charged with being out head hunting, and from the evidence it appeared that after cruising around for some time in search of a white head (they prefer the European) he came up with a canoe laden with eight young native women, who were out for pleasure. The charge being proved, Bungi was given until the rising