

Written for The American.

FATHER FITZGERALD'S SCHEME.

By PRUDENTINE WILKINS.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.
DOCK ADMINISTRATORS JUSTICE.

They must be in the depot and must make it known to Mrs. Ford so that she will think nothing strange of them after declaring their intention of returning early. As she comes in with some warm biscuit Sam says, "Mrs. Ford, in looking over the time-card I find that a train stops here at midnight."

"Yes, sir, it does."
"Well, we are expecting a friend to join us here, and as we are not advised just the day he will arrive we think that it will be a good idea for us to be at the depot as each train comes in, or he might go right along thinking we have changed our minds about remaining here."

"Ah, then you have decided to stop a while?"
"Yes, that is our present intention."
"I am delighted to know our house pleases you. Is there anything more I can help you to?"
"Thanks," replies Mr. Case. "We have greatly enjoyed your home-like supper, especially the cream and butter. Now, Sam, I think we'll go to our room for a few hours."
"We shall not look up until after that train as Mr. Ford goes down, very often getting a traveler or two," says the landlady as the two men leave the dining-room.

At half past eleven Sam and the detective start towards the depot. It is a small building, having a store-room on one side and ticket office with waiting-room on the other. They walk on leisurely, stopping several times to listen for the approaching train.
"We need not be seen at the depot," says Detective Case. "Let us plan everything minutely. This train is a freight, with one passenger coach attached. Now if he should come we must be ready. It is more than likely that he will alight on the opposite side from the depot, so I will go on that side while you remain upon the platform midway of the coach. Have your revolver in readiness and arrest him giving me the alarm with this whistle. I'll be with you almost instantly. You keep close; he may be of service to you. Now, Sam, my boy, this villain is sure to fight. He'll kill if possible either or both of us to make even a temporary escape, so keep your eyes open. And," turning to the sober dog, "Bose, smell these remnants of evidence. Fight for Sam, old boy. You're worth a dozen men in like these."

"The wise old dog whines very low, then jumps up to show his interest."
"Down, Bose," says Sam, "the train is coming."

The detective takes his position leaving Sam upon the platform. Mr. Ford is at the rear end with his lantern and the station agent half asleep is standing in the open door. There is a dim light that casts a reflection nearly to the tracks, showing Sam quite plainly. Bose sits by his side, now and then striking the planks with his great, heavy tail. The train comes puffing in as the engine shrieks out the warning. Mr. Ford is just taking a lady's satchel, and the agent is about to go back into the depot when he sees a man coming behind Sam with a hammer raised for a deadly blow. Instantly, and just before the madman, as the agent considered him, would have killed his unsuspecting victim, Bose makes a spring, closing his iron jaw upon Dennis Foley's throat and severing the jugular vein. Sam, so intent upon his watch, is wholly unaware of the danger until the dying man drops to the platform with these words: "Ugh! curse the dog; he is always on deck."

Mr. Ford with his lantern, the strange lady and the agent, all rush to Sam just as the moving train allows the detective to join the group. He takes in the situation at a glance, and patting Bose, says, "My friends, this dog understands his business."
"Surely," replies Mr. Ford, "he has just saved one life although he has taken another."
The prostrate form makes a slight move and Dennis Foley passes from man's legal authority to be tried before the court of heaven. The gentlemen instinctively remove their hats, standing a few moments in silence, as the lady steps forward and kneeling by the lifeless body, closes the glassy eyes and covers the face with a snow-white handkerchief she takes from her handbag remarking: "He is somebody's son, somebody's friend, and possibly a husband;" then turning to Sam inquires, "Do you know from what asylum he escaped?"

Detective Case here takes up the conversation before Sam has time to answer. "Allow me to introduce myself and friend. I am Detective Case of Chicago, and this young man is Sam Mitchell of Bath, Me., son-in-law of Judge Rogers, who nearly lost his life through this man, Dennis Foley, now lying dead. We were here in search of him, and came to meet this train thinking he might arrive in your city tonight. He no doubt was already here, and hearing of our arrival or per-

haps seeing us, intended making his escape."
"Oh, how dreadful," says the female member of the group.
"Why," bursts out the agent, "I was certain he was a madman. He rushed toward that young man with a most murderous design but that dog is a trump. I had you, he moved like a streak of greased lightning. In fact if he hadn't it would have been you, my dear fellow, instead of this poor wretch, lying here."
"Why did you suspect he would come here?" inquires the landlady.
"I will answer your question later, my friend; and now the first thing we must do is to notify the coroner. As soon as this thing can be legally attended to we must start off for Chicago again."

"Well, says Mr. Ford, addressing the lady, 'I will see you to the hotel and then will return and help look after this unfortunate, or rather fortunate affair.'"
"I am greatly obliged to you, sir, but as I have a sister living here I shall not wish to engage rooms with you only for the night. Or if I could find her at once I should be so thankful. She does not expect me and this explains why she is not here to meet me."

"I see. Now I know everybody here, so if you'll tell me who your sister is I'll take you to her house."
"You are very kind, sir. She has been here but a short time. Do you know Annette Brown?"
"Yes, I know her by sight. She lives just across the street from us."
"That is fortunate. Is it far from here?"

"Only four blocks now. There is our house on the corner. Ah, and your sister has a light burning?"
They walk along, chatting, until the house occupied by the stranger's sister is reached. She thanks Mr. Ford as she hands him a dollar bill and goes hurriedly up the few steps leading to the front door.

CHAPTER XIX.
DEATH OF ANNETTE.

The door, in response to the light rap, is opened by the Mexican girl, Annette. She is dressed in a rich flowered tea-gown that is very becoming to her dark beauty.
"O, my sister, you are such a God-send. Thank heaven you are here tonight for I am nearly mad with grief and wonder."
"My dear child, how strangely you speak, and your eyes—your entire face show that your words are too true. What has happened? Speak, child. Where is Miss DeMont? Merciful heaven, the child has fainted, or can she be dead?"

Miss DeMont had retired early, leaving Annette reading a French novel, and when she heard the fall she arose in her night-gown reaching the door half asleep.
"Miss DeMont, in heaven's name what does this mean? I sent you here to protect Annette even as I would myself, and coming upon you unawares find her in a frenzy that has caused this fainting and perhaps her death. Don't stand there staring, get a doctor, do something, everything to save Annette. See how ghastly she is!"

"Indeed, Julia, I am struck dumb with surprise. I am wholly ignorant of Annette's trouble. She was reading quietly when I retired."
"Don't talk now, act."
"Yes, certainly I must."
The governess, for such is Miss DeMont, has fully awakened now, and hastily dressing starts out after a doctor. Miss Brown has succeeded in rousing the hired girl and the two have placed Annette upon a couch and are doing all they can to bring the insensible girl back to life when Miss DeMont and the physician enter the room. He makes a hurried examination and says: "Miss Brown, your sister has fainted and I judge her nervous system has sustained a great shock. Do you think that your unexpected arrival could have affected her so much?"
"No, sir. She said to me as I entered the house that my coming was a God-send, that she was in distress, and then fainted."

"And you have no idea what could so disturb her?"
"Not the slightest. Miss DeMont, how has Annette been while here?"
"Much better, very much better."
"So your sister has been ailing, has she?"
"Yes, sir. I sent her here with Miss DeMont to have an outing and take a quiet rest from her studies. We are orphans, and as I am the oldest of the two have to look after my sister. I sent her to a convent school in Chicago for four years and during her vacation this spring she became so restless and fretful that I concluded she was applying herself too closely to her studies and requested her to give up the school, but she would not listen to my suggestion. However, two or three weeks after she commenced her last term she wrote asking me to let her come here with a lady companion and spend the summer. I sent Miss DeMont to her with instructions to go and enjoy herself regardless of expense. Miss DeMont is my old governess who has lived with us since mother died. O, doctor, what can all this child? What can have happened to distress her so?"

(To be Continued.)

A DOG'S CHARITY.

Remarkable Case of a Hound's Self-Sacrifice For a Companion.
Late in the afternoon of a raw day in November, as the doctor alighted from his carriage at the door of his stable after a long drive over frost-bound roads, he was somewhat startled by the sudden appearance of a hound, which trotted up to him without ceremony, and seating him by the side of his horse driving coat embraced to pull him in the direction of a shed adjoining the stable. The doctor, recognizing it as a "rough dog," which he had immediately released his hold, but instead of running away retreated in good order toward the shed, whence he presently reappeared and tugged at the coat as before.

Having freed the horse from the shafts of his buggy, the doctor went into the house for a lantern. As he came out the hound again approached and repeated the performance. This time, greatly to the creature's delight, the doctor followed him into the shed, and there in a remote corner, stretched at full length upon his side and evidently in a condition of exhaustion, lay what is known as a "rough dog"—a short haired animal of medium size, whose coat is thickly covered with small black and white spots.
By the light of the lantern the doctor looked the poor fellow over carefully and soon found the cause of his breakdown in torn and bleeding feet that made travel impossible. Here was a charity case indeed, and to such appeals of charity the physician is ever ready to respond.

A comfortable bed of straw and a good supper were quickly provided for the sufferer. His feet were then cleansed, anointed with a soothing ointment and wrapped in bandages, the hound looking on meanwhile with every manifestation of interest and pleasure. He was invited by the charitable doctor to spend the night with his canine friend, but he declined the invitation. Having seen his companion properly cared for, he hurried away as if on important business, but when the doctor went to the stable next morning he found the faithful creature at the stable door waiting for admission.
When he was permitted to enter, he went straight to the patient, and I wish I could report word for word what passed between the two. I have no doubt the hound inquired into his friend's condition, congratulated him upon having found an asylum in his extremity, and in reply to expressions of gratitude and obligation protested that he had done no more than his self-respecting dog would do under the same circumstances. He remained about the stable for half an hour and then left—Our Animal Friends.

John O'Groats's House.

In the reign of James IV of Scotland John O'Groats and his two brothers, Malcolm and Gavin, arrived at Cathness and bought the lands of Warsce and Dugbaisy, near the beach at the mouth of Penland firth, the northeastern extremity of the mainland of Scotland. In time their families increased until there were eight households of the same name. They lived as neighbors in the greatest peace and amity, each year holding a festival in the original house.
At one of these annual gatherings the question of precedence arose among the younger members, and they disputed as to who should sit nearest the "head of the table" or enter the room first. The old grandfather, Johnny O'Groats of history, was made arbitrator. He promised to have all satisfactorily settled by the time of the next annual meeting. Accordingly he built an eight sided house in which to hold the annual jubilee. This octagonal domicile was fitted with a door and a window on each side and a round table in the center. This arrangement made it possible for each family of the O'Groats to enter by his own door and to sit at a table which was practically "without a head."
This famous house was long a landmark in Britain and even to this day is one of the Englishman's starting points of measurement—"Land's End to Johnny O'Groats's," signifying from one end of England to the other.—Philadelphia Press.

They Sneezed In Chorus.

The Rev. R. S. Hawker, in the course of some reminiscences of an aged friend of his, quotes an anecdote which his friend, himself a clergyman, was fond of telling. It is about a marriage ceremony and a pinch of snuff and in the narrator's own language runs thus:
It was always the custom in those days for the clergyman after the marriage to salute the bride first, before any other person. Well, it was so that I had just married a very young, rosy young lady, and when it was over I proceeded to observe the usual ceremony.
But I had just taken an enormous finger and thumbful of snuff, so no sooner had the bride received my kiss—and I gave her a smart kiss for the good looks—than she began to sneeze. The bridesmaid kissed her, of course, and he began also. Then the best man advanced to the privilege. Better he hadn't, for he began to sneeze awfully, and by and by the bridesmaids also, for they were all kissed in turn, till the whole party went sneezing down the aisle, and the last thing I heard outside the church door was tchu, tchu, tchu, till the noise was drowned by the bells from the tower.—Youth's Companion.

He Wanted to Find Out.

A little boy whose experience with elevators had been a very limited one was brought to the city by his mamma, and in the course of two or three hours' shopping the little fellow was taken up and down in different stores a good many times.
Finally the two went to an office building, took chairs in a rather small room and waited.
"Where are we now, mamma?" asked the boy.
"In Uncle Bob's office."
He glanced around the rather contracted quarters and then asked:
"When does it go up?"—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Money.

Professor White—When did money first come into use?
Brown—The exact date isn't known, sir, but it was subsequent to the failure of the tower of Babel.
Professor White—Indeed! How did you learn that?
Brown—By inductive analysis, sir. Money talks, and every body has always understood its language.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Waste of Money.

"Oh, misery!" cried the editor.
"What's the matter now?"
"I just threw a post out of the window, and his wife, who was waiting for him below, has presented one of our insurance coupons at the cashier's desk. He had it on him! Another \$100 gone, when 5 shillings would have bought not only his poem, but his everlasting gratitude."—London Tit-Bits.

LONG LITIGATION ENDED

Union Pacific and Western Union Decision Reversed.

JUDGE DUNDY'S ORDER CRITICISED

St. Louis, Jan. 31.—The long litigation triangulated between the United States government, the Union Pacific railroad and the Western Union Telegraph company, involving the telegraph lines along the line of the railroad, came to a finality here Monday. Judge Caldwell, Thayer and Sutherland, sitting as the United States court of appeals, handed down a decision in the litigation, which came before it on appeal from the circuit court of the United States at Omaha. The decision here rendered reverses the Omaha court's decision and orders an amended decree.
The case involved an alleged infringement of the Pacific railroad acts by the old Union Pacific railroad, inasmuch as being bound to build and operate by its own servants and agents a line of telegraph for commercial and governmental purposes between Omaha and Ogden, it had leased its lines, poles, wires, instruments, offices, etc., to the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph company, and on July 1, 1881, surrendered its franchise and alienated its powers under its charter to the Western Union Telegraph company. The bill of complaint alleged that the United States had a lien upon the railway and telegraph lines of the company and that by surrendering its franchise to the telegraph company it had avoided and refused to perform its duties and further had granted a monopoly of the telegraph business along its lines to the Western Union. The prayer of the bill was for a decree cancelling and annulling the contracts between the road and the telegraph company and ordering the road to operate the telegraph lines itself. It was this decree which was reversed.

EMPLOYEES WILL BE HEARD.

Denver, Jan. 31.—Application was made to Judge Hallett on behalf of the Knights of Labor for a hearing before an order is made reducing or readjusting the wages of Union Pacific employees and forbidding them to strike. The judge promised that the employees should have an opportunity to be heard.

TELEGRAPH COMPANIES COMMON CARRIERS.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., Jan. 31.—The court of appeals through Judge Smith decided a telegraph company is as much a common carrier as a railroad company, and therefore when it does business in more than one state it comes under the interstate commerce laws.

CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

Debate on the Income Tax.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The general debate upon the internal revenue features of the tariff bill was entered upon Monday, but only one sensational speech was made, that of Mr. Covert (Dem., N. Y.), who announced his unalterable opposition to the entire bill, because, in his opinion, it was framed to compel the incorporation of a new tax. Messrs. McMillin (Dem.) and Hall (Kan.) ably presented the arguments in favor of the imposition of such a tax. McMillin was followed by Representative Ray (Rep., N. Y.), who opened the debate for the Republicans in opposition to the income tax.

Teller Favors Annexation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The Hawaiian controversy and the federal election bill occupied the time of the senate Monday. Senator Teller (Colo.) argued in favor of annexation of Hawaii. The Hawaiian resolution went over and will doubtless be again discussed at much length before a vote is reached. Senator Hoar (Rep., Mass.) introduced a bill giving suspended pensioners the right to appeal their cases to the United States court of their district after giving due notice of such intention to the commissioner of pensions.

Arguments Against the Bond Issue.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Arguments were heard Monday before Judge Cox of the district supreme court on the application of Grand Master Workman Sovereign and T. B. McGuire of the Knights of Labor for an injunction to restrain Secretary Carlisle from issuing \$50,000,000 bonds as proposed in his recent bond circular. The applicants for the injunction were represented by Senator Allen (Pop., Neb.), Judge Jere Wilson, C. C. Cole of Des Moines and J. W. Mills of Denver, all of whom took part in the argument. Judge Cox will announce his decision in a few days.

WAR MEASURES ADOPTED.

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—WAR MEASURES were adopted Monday by the Union Pacific. It announced its intention of putting into effect Feb. 1st rates between Missouri river and north Pacific coast points which will greatly reduce present rates from Chicago to Portland and Puget sound points. The rates quoted by the Union Pacific are: From the Missouri river terminals to Portland and Puget sound points, \$45, first class, limited; to Spokane, \$40, first class, \$30 second class; to Montana common points, \$35, first class, limited. These rates will also apply to intermediate points where present rates are higher.

NO GENERAL CUT.

ALLEGED UNION PACIFIC REDUCTION ONLY AN EQUALIZATION OF RATES.
DENVER, Jan. 31.—General Superintendent Denel of the Union Pacific, who returned from Omaha Monday, says emphatically there is no general cut in wages by that system. The alleged reduction is nothing more than an equalization of wages which has been contemplated for some time.

Alleged Union Pacific Reduction Only an Equalization of Rates.

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Colorado Man Chosen.

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—Fred J. V. Skiff, who was chief of the department of mines and mining at the World's fair, has been selected as the permanent director-in-chief of the Columbian museum at a salary of \$9,000 per year. Mr. Skiff came to Chicago originally as one of the World's fair commissioners from Colorado.

Burglars at Dorchester.

DORCHESTER, Neb., Jan. 31.—Burglars entered the hardware store of C. F. Thomas and stole seven guns, ten revolvers, a keg of powder, and a number of razors and pocket knives, cartridges, etc., amounting in all to about \$250. They gained entrance by boring through the back door.

Phillip Martin Rerieved.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 31.—Governor Stone granted a reprieve from Feb. 2 to March 2 in the case of Phillip Martin, under sentence of death at Kansas City for murder.

SPANK THREATENS M'KINLEY.

Makes Two Demands for Money and May Cause Trouble.
COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 31.—George Lamb, a resident of this city, called at the Executive Mansion and demanded an audience with Gov. McKinley. He said he was in danger of losing his home because there was a mortgage on it which would soon fall due, and he wanted Gov. McKinley to loan or give him \$15,000. Lamb was induced to leave without seeing the Governor, but soon returned, saying he would not go until his demand was satisfied. He was persuaded again to go, but he threatened to return.

McKinley Will Speak at Ottawa.

TORONTO, Jan. 31.—Governor McKinley of Ohio has accepted the invitation to speak at the Ottawa Chautauqua June 21. An effort will be made to have him speak in Toledo June 22.

Gives Politics the Credit.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 31.—Ex-Governor James E. Campbell has arrived at his old home in Hamilton. "My son Andrew," said the ex-governor, "is still in New York winding up my affairs and I will leave shortly to join him. We expect to have everything in shape by May 1, when I shall return to Hamilton to live. I think I can give politics the credit of placing me as I now am, and in the future I shall devote myself to the practice of law in this city." He said that he was in better shape financially than for some time past.

Want J. H. Bemis and Son.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 31.—County Marshal Stewart telegraphed Chief of Police Harrigan of St. Louis to hold J. H. Bemis and his son, both of the firm of J. H. Bemis & Co., of Jefferson, Tex., who were indicted in this city Saturday upon charges preferred by the National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City for obtaining money on "kiting" drafts, which apparently were accommodation drafts.

Ochoa Probably Dead.

EL PASO, Jan. 31.—A letter was received here which makes almost certain Victor L. Ochoa, leader of a band of Mexican insurgents is dead. It says that in a battle at Arroyo del Marzano on Jan. 20 Ochoa received two shots in the breast. He escaped to a hacienda in the mountains, where it is thought he died.

Schooner In Distress.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Jan. 31.—A three-masted schooner, the name of which cannot be made out, was discovered Monday night two miles off shore displaying distress signals and dragging her anchor. The wind was blowing at the rate of 75 miles an hour and it is probable that she will be destroyed.

Bad Fire In Lynn.

LYNN, Mass., Jan. 31.—Fire broke out in the shoe factory of Wellman & Osborne in West Lynn and spread rapidly to the West Lynn hotel and other adjoining buildings. The guests of the hotel were removed safely. Loss was about \$150,000, partially insured.

Big Oil Strike In West Virginia.

MANNINGTON, W. Va., Jan. 31.—Delmar Oil Company's Kern well No. 1 yields at the rate of 2,000 barrels a day. The well is in advance of all developed territory and on an entirely new line. The strike has caused great excitement.

Well Known Chicago Tobacco Merchant.

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—Mrs. Louis Ulrich of this city, one of the oldest and best known tobacco merchants in the west, died suddenly of heart disease in New York. He was 58 years of age.

Left a Financial Vacancy.

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—A. P. Rohan, city agent of the Chicago Great Western road, is missing, and it is said he has left behind him a financial vacancy which it will take \$2,800 to fill.

Mixers of Cocktails Out of Business.

CHICAGO, Jan. 31.—The news says that 1,000 saloons have gone out of business during the past three months owing to financial depression.

GLEANINGS FROM THE WIRES.

Corea will co-operate with the United States to preserve the seals.

Frank Hastings, a brakeman, was instantly killed at Mason City, Ia., by a fall from the top of a car.

Henry Harrington, for years president of the city council of Cheyenne, Wyo., dropped dead in a saloon in that city.

Edward Smith was arrested at Kalamazoo, Mich., for attempting to pass counterfeit dollars. He is believed to belong to the W. H. Culp gang.

Nelson, a young insane Swede, escaped from the poor farm at Alledo, Ill., and was found frozen to death.

Dickinson company, doing a general merchandise business at Rock Rapids, Ia., has assigned, with liabilities of \$8,000.

Town Marshall Henry Walton of Bellevue, Ia., was indicted for the murder of Hiram Hoover at a New Year's dance.

Charles Swan, a 12-year-old boy, broke through the ice while skating on the river at Beardstown, Ill., and was drowned.

Associate Justice Bierer took the oath of office as judge of the district court at Guthrie, O. T., and appointed John Havighorst his clerk.

Mabel Humphrey, 18 years old, took a corrosive sublimate face wash while dependent on account of ill health at Guthrie, O. T. She may not recover.

The Jackson county, Iowa, grand jury indicted Fred Kelsall, the Canton merchant and justice of the peace, who proves to be the leader of a gang of bandits.

Only 3,500 out of 10,000 Iowa coal miners are at work, and they at greatly reduced wages.

All the Danbury, Conn., hat factories are to reopen. Six of the number will employ union men.

Michigan lumbermen hail the cold weather, as it facilitates the moving of logs from the various camps.

Indiana coal miners and operators think that a strike over the wage schedule is inevitable after May day.

At Englewood, N. J., a mother whose daughter eloped with a widower, hung crane on the door.

Peter Connell, a miner, died at Pueblo, Colo., of injuries he received on the head by kicks from a man whose hat he had taken by mistake in a restaurant.

Brought to terms by a boycott the merchants of Belvidere, Ill., will provide hitching posts for the farmers.