

Joshua Smith,  
— OR THE —  
MAN OF HONOR.

(BY TOM JONSON.)

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XI.

It was with joy that the trio learned they were so near the city, and that night held but little sleep for Uncle Joshua and the woman who would wear his name on the morrow.

The short hours of the morning found them still awake and planning for the future.

At last, from sheer weariness, they brought their council to a close, and each sought a pallet.

Long before the birds in the grove began to chirp their morning lay, or the sun appeared to light another day, the little camp was astir, and by the time the first rays of light appeared in the eastern sky they were on their way.

Morning gave way to noon and noon to night and they were still on the road, but just as they were beginning to give up all hope of being able to lodge within the city that night, a faint glimmering light was discerned far down the road.

To the weary travelers it appeared a beacon lighting them on to peace and happiness, and seemed to put new life into their weary frames.

Only a few minutes elapsed before the pack mules were passing down the main street of the populous mining town.

Then they came to a halt in front of a brilliantly lighted house, and Uncle Joshua went inside to see if they could be accommodated.

"Certainly, stranger. Bring them right on in here, and I'll have your mules unpacked and fed," said the innkeeper, brusquely.

"I'll tend to the mules, my friend, if you will show me where to put them," answered Uncle Joshua, "for I want them well taken care of."

"As you will."

"Come, Marie, you and Jessie will find a good room within, so dismount and go in and rest," said Joshua, when he returned to where he had left them.

They were only too glad to be able to know the comforts of a house, so went inside and were shown to a room at once.

"The best in the house," commented the landlord as he was leaving.

"No doubt," Marie replied when the door closed after him: "as all events it is only blessed with three pieces of furniture," as she surveyed the articles in the room and found a small table, a lamp and bed completed the furnishings.

Some time elapsed before anything was heard below that indicated Uncle Joshua's return.

After a short conversation with "mine host," uncle came and knocked on the door.

"Come in," said a low voice, and when he stepped in he glanced around the room and noticed the meagre way in which it was furnished.

"Not very inviting, Marie?"

"No; but perhaps we can find a better place to-morrow."

"At any rate we shall try. By the way, supper is waiting, are you ready? There, I know you are not. Why didn't you have a pitcher of water and a basin sent up?"

"I only discovered they were lacking when I heard you come in."

"Well, I will bring them," and he hurried down stairs and soon returned with the needed.

When supper was over, uncle started in quest of a magistrate or a minister who could perform the ceremony that would make him and Marie one.

An hour had passed since he took his departure, and Marie began to grow anxious for fear something had befallen him, when welcome voices sounded on the stair.

"Come right upstairs, sir. Will a few of you gentlemen come also?" uncle could be heard saying, and then they came nearer, the door was thrown open, and the room was soon filled with the invited guests who considered "a few" included every one of them.

The words were soon spoken that joined for life the two long separated lovers. And as the rough, sturdy men shook hands with the newly made man and wife, the happy couple thought it the most pleasing moment of their lives.

When the last one had grasped their hands and wished them "God speed" through the storms of life, they seated themselves for a talk.

The following morning, after the breakfast hour was past, a committee of the men who were present the night before, waited upon Uncle Joshua and wife and awkwardly informed them they were the first couple married in Frisco who invited the miners and they wished to show their appreciation, and in behalf of those present, present them with a home.

"But, my friends," answered Uncle Joshua, "I am a stranger to you all, and cannot begin to think of accepting it, besides, I am well enough fixed not to feel justified in taking what you have all worked hard to get."

"The boys said it was for the lady,

and she will accept it with our regards," and before Marie had time to thank them they were gone, leaving the papers on the table which conveyed the property to her.

"Good, whole-souled men! God never made better men than our rough miners, whose hearts are filled only with generous impulses," remarked uncle.

"And how glad I am that I have one of them for a husband," Marie answered, looking shyly into her husband's face.

"May you always consider me worthy of the title."

That afternoon they took a walk out to look through their new possession, and found it very conveniently arranged.

"So much more comfortable looking than the inn, Joshua, let us move out immediately," said his wife.

"Very well, to-morrow we will furnish it and begin housekeeping."

Bright and early the next morning they were out making purchases, and by evening they had the furniture in the house.

The next few days were busy but were also happy ones.

Hardly a day passed but what two or three of the miners stepped in to see them and talk of things in the east.

Days, weeks and months passed. Winter gave place to spring, spring to summer, and soon the four seasons came and went again, and the wedded pair were making arrangements to go back east on a visit.

It was after they had held a long conversation on the subject one evening, and had decided to go during the present month, that one of the miners stepped in to pass the evening.

"Yes," answered uncle, after he had told him of their intention, "we shall start the 29th, and the boys must all come over the day before and take dinner. Tell them there must not be one missing."

When the boys were told of the invitation they gave a rousing cheer, and agreed to all be on hand.

The day came, and with it a score or more of nature's noblemen, who partook of the fine repast spread before them, and departed late in the evening with expressed wishes that Joshua and his wife would soon return and make that their future home.

The next day a large ship left the harbor, bearing three persons bound for New York state, and they were none others than Joshua, Marie and little Jessie.

Three uneventful months had passed since they took passage on the ship, and it is just anchoring in New York harbor and scores of anxious persons crowd forward to be the first to reach "mother earth."

Almost the first persons to leave the huge craft were the three whose lives have been the theme of this true narrative.

A few minutes after they landed they had their baggage on a dray headed for the Union depot.

Upon inquiry, they learned it would be an hour before a train left for the west.

"After arriving here I dread to meet my parents, for they will blame me for ever trusting to that note, and for not returning instead of going with Jaquet even after he had wronged me," said Marie.

"But that note, Marie, was a clever forgery. I have often wondered how he could have executed it so perfectly that you could not detect the difference. You need not fear the reception of your parents, they will, if living, be only too glad to welcome their daughter again, but if they seem cold our visit will be short and we will return to the west and live for each other."

"If the world was full of men as good and noble as my husband, Joshua, no woman would ever fear," and the devoted woman laid her hand carressingly upon his arm, while her eyes told as plainly as her words the depth of her love.

A few minutes later they were seated in the rear coach of a west bound train.

"Time flies quickly, Marie, and it will only be a short time before we are once again in the old familiar streets of Watkins Glen, where the first joy of our lives was quaffed."

"Yes, even now I notice familiar landmarks as each moment carries us nearer my old home, but they do not stir the tender memories one generally notices, and I have a presentiment of some impending calamity."

"Be joyous, Marie. Banish your presentiments and remember you are living for me and not for the world."

"I did not mean that the evil would befall us, but that it would be connected in some way with our lives," she replied.

And they relapsed into silence, each busy with their own thoughts, and never spoke again until the brakeman called "Watkins Glen."

Then they arose from their seats, left the car, and stepped on the platform.

When the few loungers about the depot saw Joshua and the other two alight, they remarked that they had seen them somewhere before. Just then the station agent came along and they asked if he knew the trio.

"No," he answered, "but the woman looks like Marie Tabor, who was carried off by that man Jaquet."

"That's who it is," and off up town

they started, passing Joshua and hurrying on to tell the news.

The crowd was soon reached, and in a moment it passed from lip to lip: "Marie Tabor is here."

And then as she stepped in their midst and the crowd gave way before her, a deafening cheer was given.

When she had reached the center of the crowd, closely followed by Joshua and Jessie, she stood a moment looking askance at those around her.

CHAPTER XII.

"He is there, Miss," cried the loud speaking individual who had tried to urge the men on before her arrival, as he came up.

"Who?" she asked.

"Jaquet, and we mean he shall pay the penalty of his crime."

"But, friend, what crime has he committed?"

"And why do you ask this? You whose innocence was blotted out; whose parents have suffered more pain than death could cause; more misery than all the fiends incarnate could invent?"

"I do not understand you. Speak, what do you mean?"

"Were you not carried away by force, made worse than a slave, and afterward deserted by this man?"

"No, friend, you are wrong. Who told you he did?"

"Mr. Engle has worked the case up, and he never makes a mistake."

"But he did this time. By the merest chance Jaquet and I left this city on the same train. He had good reason for leaving, and I went to meet my husband."

Silence for a moment was as noticeable as the uproar had been, then the questioner continued:

"Why did Jaquet leave town?"

"He had forged my husband's name to a valuable paper, and that is the only charge preferred by Mr. Smith," and she turned to Joshua, "Take me home, I am quite nervous."

After they had left the crowd Marie looked into Joshua's face and asked:

"Will you forgive me? I did it to save you as well as myself."

"Yes, darling, and bless you for doing so. It will save us a great deal of annoyance."

They had barely reached the old home before Engle, followed by the parents of Marie, came in.

"How glad I am to see you both here again," he exclaimed, grasping a hand of each and giving them a hearty shake.

Then the old, weather-beaten father and mother came in, and the meeting was most pathetic, and too sacred for description if I possessed the power of doing it justice.

"What was your object, Marie, in telling what you did to that crowd?" Engle enquired after the meeting was over.

"To protect myself, my husband and my parents from society gossip. That man must be out of town before morning, but before he goes I must see him."

Soon after nightfall three persons entered the jail, and after a short consultation with the prisoner, he walked forth a free man.

"It is at Marie's request that you are at liberty, without a charge against you by either of us, but if ever you cross my path after to-night, one of us will never see the next sun rise. Begone, or I may even now be unable to refrain from spilling your life's blood," spoke Uncle Joshua excitedly.

Jaquet waited for no second invitation, but started in an opposite direction to that which the three friends would go.

Not more than a block had been traveled by them when the sharp report of a pistol broke the stillness of the night.

Leaving Joshua and wife to return home alone, Engle hurried in the direction of the shooting.

Several others arrived on the spot at the same time that he did, and all saw a tall, handsome man stretched upon the ground with a ghastly wound in his forehead. A close inspection of the face revealed the fact that the murdered man was Jaquet.

"The work of a nemeses, but who?" Engle asked himself.

Those who were gathered about lifted and carried the body into the nearest house, and watched by it until his wife arrived.

She had everything arranged in time to take the return train, but she was not the only person who purchased a through ticket to New York that evening, for just as the train drew up at the depot the man who had tried so hard to excite the mob of the evening before, sauntered into the office and procured a ticket for the city.

When the train was fairly under headway he entered and took a seat beside Jaquet's wife.

"The deed is done, and we will leave for our beautiful France immediately," he remarked.

And they passed on out of the lives of the Smiths.

Two months after their arrival the three visitors were on their way back to California, accompanied by Engle and Marie's parents.

The aged couple did not improve with the change of climate, but became weaker, and finally both fell into their last long sleep.

A heavy gloom settled over the home of the Smiths, but it gradually disappeared.

Things moved forward the same as of yore, and the years glided by as fast. Jessie has grown into a beautiful woman, and her sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks tell, even if the house was not filled with guests, that something very pleasant has happened. You may ask what has happened, and I answer she has just united her future with that of her father's dearest friend, Herbert Engle, who had eluded many fair ones.

[THE END]

A. P. A. S BLAST.

Dr. James B. Dunn Outlines the Campaign.

Rev. James B. Dunn, formerly State President of the Massachusetts A. P. A., and secretary of the national advisory board of the order, was seen to-day by a Journal reporter and talked freely regarding the presidential situation. Dr. Dunn declared that the A. P. A. would not support Gov. McKinley; that the Major, within 24 hours after giving a committee of the order to understand that he was in sympathy with A. P. A. principles, retracted and declared through the press of the country that he had seen no representatives of the A. P. A.; that the Republican party's platform was influenced by Archbishop John Ireland; that the prohibitionists, Nationalists and Populists are in sympathy with the A. P. A., and that this fact together with the position that the laboring men throughout the country may take on the silver question, makes the election of the Republican ticket dubious, should a silver man, acceptable to the A. P. A., be nominated. Dr. Dunn added that Senator Teller was such a man.

"The members of the A. P. A.," said Mr. Dunn, "will wait until all the nominations have been made by conventions before taking any stand. Then they will make their choice of men and measures. As an order they will decide not to vote for McKinley."

"There is spreading through the A. P. A. throughout the country a strong feeling against the Republican candidate for president, because of the action of the McKinley managers and because of the platform adopted. With reference to the McKinley managers, take for example the case of Missouri. At the St. Joseph Republican state convention the delegates to St. Louis were instructed to vote for Mr. Filley for national committeeman. Mr. R. C. Kerens, the national committeeman of last year, got up contesting delegations in the different parts of the state. Under instructions for Hanna, the contestants were given seats on the national committee. The regularly elected Filley delegates were then thrown out. In this way Kerens was selected as national committeeman."

"The friends of Filley all over the State of Missouri and the members of the A. P. A. who supported him have revolted against the action of Hanna, and as a result the State of Missouri will certainly go Democratic this fall. Without the A. P. A. votes, it will be impossible for the Republicans to win."

"The action of the McKinley managers prior to the convention has alienated a large body of the A. P. A. from McKinley. Gen. Grosvenor, McKinley's manager in Washington, refused to see a committee from the order, and afterward misrepresented the fact. At Washington, when the Supreme Council met in May, the friends of McKinley in the order took exceptions to the affidavits published by a sub-committee of the national advisory board. These charged McKinley with discriminating in his appointments against the members of the order and against American Protestants. The national advisory board, therefore, to do justice to McKinley, sent to McKinley a committee of three, two being McKinley men. The committee went to Canton and had a long interview with McKinley. These men were the president of the California State Council, the president of the State Council of Washington, and the president of the Kentucky Council. They returned after a two-hour conference, and stated that McKinley had explained away and denied some of the charges. Those being their words. They also reported that he unequivocally believed in and supported the principles of the order. The report of the committee stated that the members were satisfied with McKinley's statements. This led the Supreme Council to place McKinley with others as friendly to the order and one who could be supported."

"That report was made to the national advisory board on Friday. On Saturday morning the papers all over the country published an interview with McKinley, which was substantially as follows: It was dated Cleveland, May 15, 1896, and in it he expressed surprise when informed that a committee from the A. P. A. was reported to have called upon him. He said he had not heard of the visit and that his time of coming to Cleveland had been changed for other reasons."

"The effect of this denial led to an indignation meeting, held by a large number of delegates to the Supreme Council, in which they protested against sustaining McKinley."

"St. PAUL, Minn., June 17, 1896.—

[Hon. Thomas O. Carter, National Committeeman, St. Louis, Mo.]—The clause in the proposed platform opposing the use of public money for sectarian purposes, and union of church and state, is unnecessary and uncalled for. It is urged by the A. P. A. Its adoption will be taken as a concession to them, will awaken religious animosity in the country and do much harm. The Republican party should not lower itself to recognize, directly or indirectly, the A. P. A. I hope the clause, or anything like it, will not be adopted. JOHN IRELAND.

The telegram was intrusted by Chairman Carter to Kerens and Lauterbach of New York, and under pressure from Hanna the action was reconsidered. Now that this fact has become known publicly, the patriotic papers all over the country are denouncing the action on the part of the Republican convention, and are asking why patriotic voters should support a candidate upon this platform.

It is to be borne in mind that nearly all of these papers are non-partisan, and they urge the patriotic voters, as free and as American men, to use their suffrage with due reference to their principles and obligations. Party must not be held as more sacred than principles, justice and righteousness.

"It must be borne in mind that throughout the western states members of the order are largely silverites, and with them, as with silverites in all parties, the money question is an important one. Even in the East there are many of the A. P. A. in favor of silver."

"Senator Teller is understood to be in sympathy with the principles of the order, and naturally, in the Western states, the members of the A. P. A. would vote for him, all things being equal. Of course they must wait to see the outcome of the Chicago convention."

"If Teller should not be the man nominated, would the A. P. A. support a silver man who was otherwise acceptable?" asked the Journal man.

"Yes, I think it would, replied Dr. Dunn."

"In connection with the money question," continued Dr. Dunn, "it should be noticed that the split in the prohibition party is made on this issue, and that the Nationalist party—the name chosen by the silver men of every party—is represented by a large number of the temperance papers."

"State committees of the Nationalist party are being formed in the East. One has been formed in Massachusetts. Being the editor of the Temperance Advocate, I see what the trend is."

"From these facts it will be seen that the Republican party has not yet elected its candidate, and that before that can be done there must be considerable hustling."

"Anyone who studies carefully the situation in the different states will come to the conclusion that the election may fall into the house. Should that happen, the probabilities are that the Democrats, silver men and Populists will combine on a candidate against the Republicans. Now, though there is a very large Republican majority in the house, yet in the election of a president, each state would vote as a unit, and the state of Montana, with 40,000 inhabitants, would have an equal vote with New York, with its 6,000,000."

"The McKinley men claim 303 votes in the electoral college. It requires 224 to elect. In the 303 they claim Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Missouri, South Dakota and New York. These states cast 112 votes, and for whom they cast them is, in my opinion, doubtful. Take these from 303, and there remains but 191, 83 less than is necessary."

"The fight in New York is one of the most interesting to-day. The reason we are doubtful about New York's vote is the existence of the fight between Platt and Warner Miller. The present indications are that the breach is widening every day. Platt is more anxious for the control of the state than he is for the election of national candidates."

"The laboring element throughout the country is going to be an important factor. At a meeting of the Allied Trades of Ohio, a resolution embodying certain questions was adopted. These questions went to show that Marcus Hanna had invariably boycotted labor unions of all kinds and had employed non-union men only. This, in connection with the feeling—if we judge from the papers—among the laboring men, that the election of a silver man would mean more money and more work, will have a great effect. Laboring men believe in bettering their condition. They consider the gold plank as simply the work of bankers and by corporations and large capitalists. They say that McKinley represents that class. This, they say, is seen in the selection at St. Louis of the temporary and permanent chairmen. Mr. Fairbank is a corporation lawyer and Mr. Thurston is the counsel for the Union Pacific Railroad."—Boston Daily Journal.

The Pope in Mexico.

Pope Leo has made a new judgment in Mexico. For thirty years past the Church of Rome has had no political

power worth speaking of in that country, and no nation has made greater material progress in time in proportion to its opportunities. But the pope is looking to America for the revival of his temporal power, and he attacks Mexico as well as the United States, and now seeks to change present conditions there. In Mexico all the church property belongs to the government, and no religious society is allowed to own real estate. No priest is permitted to wear his gown upon the street. All sectarian schools have been suppressed, and if any community desires a house of worship or a priest it must apply to the minister of education from whom the national church receives its authority and by which it has for years been controlled. The separation of church and state, the subordination of the spiritual to the political authority, has been the principal issue of the Liberal party, of which President Diaz is the leader, but the Catholics there claim that under the influence of his beautiful wife and with the encouragement of her father, the late Romeo Rubio, who was his chief adviser, and other leaders of his party, President Diaz entered into negotiations for a restoration of relations with the pope, which had been entirely suspended since the advent of Maximilian in Mexico. This fact, however, has been kept a profound secret, and was not known until recently. Considerable impetus was given them last year, it is said, by a visit of Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Chappelle of New Mexico to the city of Mexico, ostensibly to attend the feast of Our Lady of Guadalupe the patron saints of the republic. This was followed shortly after by the appointment of Mgr. Nicola Averardis as a papal legate to Mexico, with power and credentials similar to those possessed by Cardinal Satolli as papal legate to the United States.

THE POLITICAL LANCE.

The Delaware factions of the Republican party are endeavoring to patch up their differences and expect to get together in the nomination of a state ticket. This has been one of the most bitter factional fights that has ever been waged in any state and was the means of defeating the Addicks faction at the recent Republican national convention.

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & THURAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAUL & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

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Don't Worry Yourself

and don't worry the baby; avoid both unpleasant conditions by giving the child pure, digestible food. Don't use solid preparations. Infant Health is a valuable pamphlet for mothers. Send your address to the New York Condensed Milk Company, New York.

Go to Edward Baumley for Livery, 17th and St. Mary's Avenue.

Mrs. O. C. Thayer of Anita, Iowa, writes: "I have taken Dr. Kay's Renovator for constipation and biliousness and it has given the best of satisfaction." Sold by druggists at 25c. and 50c. See advt.

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