HLD, ILL., Jon. 2.-The Illi pere adopted in favor of the coma were adopted in lawer of the sary education law without any lifestion that will impair its efficiental in favor of the purchase of text to by the local school board and the of the same free to the pus, or at wholesale cost, according opinion of the board.

emoros, D. C., Jun. 2-It was orted yesterday afternoon that an irbore the seal of the territory of and not the seal of the new state nator Shoup said today in explanathat the constitution of the state should be adopted and that the state had not adopted a seal.

CHECKETT, O., Dec. 31.-Four prisonm the Newport, Ky., jail, by a darg and well arranged plot, suc in making their escape at an early hour It was about 8 'clock when Officer King ed that he had discovered a large de due under the wall of the buildin very close to the prisoners' quarters and o look into the matter at once. The floer in charge made an investigation and found Charles Turner, the night guard in a drunken sleep, and the prisoners missing. The cell room floor d been removed it was an easy task to tunnel under the building. It was sin, however, that the prisoners had me amistance, and suspicion naturally sted upon the jailer's son, Turner, who as night guard.

Rapid City Reports.

Rapid City, S. D., Dec. 31.—Latent rices from Pine Ridge are to the effect that five soldiers were killed yesterday morning in the fight and fifteen led. Out of 120 Indiane in Big Foot's party at least seventy are killed and wounded. One troop returning to the agency are said to have been fired into with no damage. General Miles leaves tomorrow for Pine Ridge to take command in person and be nearer the se of operations. The Indians at the agency are reported restless and in an

s, living on Eleventh street below was burned and disc errent and the sleeve of his was ripped and torn from his arm se in contact with the wire in fixing a crane on the roof of elve works when his attention was sted for a moment. He thoughtly grasped an electric light wire he was thrown down, his body convulsively as the fluid brough it and in a moment or agony was over, although it was no telors his remains were our contact with the wire.

Bloody Cutting Aftray, BRAVER FALIS, Pa., Doc. 31,—News of ody cutting affray reached here sorth of this place. On Friday ht Edward Melvey and James Grunget into a fight and the latter at felvey with a huge knife. Mel was literally out to piece s before by ald interfere and disarm ready. A man named Cambell was out while sasisting in disarming

E, Pa, Dec. 31-John d thinking that if he

Press Repor, S. U.; Dec. 30.—A Sgitt book place with Big Foot's band yesterday morning, while disarming the Captalà George D. W. II. or of the sin George D. W.ll ce of the Seveath cavalry was killed and Lieutecant Ernest A. Garlington wounded in the arm. Several soldiers were killed and ed. A great many Indians were

The troops were under com blonel J. W. Forsyth of the Seventh

The fight took place near Porce reak, twenty miles east of the agency,

Baltimone, Mp., Do., 30,-William Slane y, who murdered his grands Serah Blaney, and his sunt, Care ine M. Blaney, on May 2nd last, was ed by Judge Stewart o be hanged. Governor Jackson will lesignate the time.

NEWARE, N. J., Dec. 30 .- Fifteen hus red of the 2,000 men who were locks out three weeks ago by the Clark three company returned to work yesterday norning. Two hundred men and boys poolers, also went back, but the spin ners refused to return. The resumption of the mills is conceded to a practice victory for Walmslee, the superinten-dent, and the spinners who maisted on his dismissal are beginning to realize that their struggle has been a hopeless

BELFAST, Dec. 30.—Seven weeks ag miner named McDowell, who has regired a fortune by diamond digging n the Cape, married a bandsome young women at Kimberly, Griqueland, west South Africa. After the solemnization of the marriage the couple sailed for Ireland, where they intended spending their honeymoon. In the course of their our through Ireland, McDowell and his young wife visited Bangor, twelve miles distant from this city. Yesterday the body of the bride was found lying by the roadside with a buttle which contained poison by her side. The tragedy has created a decided sensation and the theory of suicide is by no means undisputed. The police are reicent, declining to give out more than the facts above set forth. The husband of the dead woman has not yet bear placed under arrest.

DETROIT, Dec. 30.—Through the re to assist in the defense of the Italians used of murdering Chief of Polle nesy of New Orleans, it has looked out that a branch of the dreaded Mafia exists in this city. It is said that the somety here numbers eighteen or twen-ty members. The managing editor of a Detroit daily has a letter in his posses sion which is signed by a Mafia vague threats the use of the word "dago for Italian in his news; aper.

Burned to the Ground. PRESERLL, N. Y., Dec. 30.-The ex tensive carriage house and other stable outbuilding, on the estate of Boscobel, owned by T. M. Stewart of No. 54 East

Fifty-fifth street, New York, and former ly owned by Rev. Henry Ward Beeches were burned to the ground yesterday morning-loss \$20.0 0. Two horse were burned to death. The fire was aused by carelessness of Thomas S Cochran who, while ascending the ladder on the hay mow, broke through, and he fell among the feed with a light-ed lantern in his hand.

Fatally Injured by a Fall,

CLINTON, IA., Dec. 30,-Willie Rich rdson, a boy about 12 years old, died arly yesterday morning at the home of his parents. He was skating last night, when he fell, striking the back of his ad. The pain was not severe and he did not even tell his parents of the fall when he went home, going to bed at the sual time and dying at 4 o'clock yesterday morning.

Prominent Mason Dead, BAN PRANCISCO, Dec. 30.—Alexander G. Abell, one of the most prominent us of the Pacific coast, died at his residence in this city yesterday. He was born in New York in 1818 and came to Oslifornia in 1847.

Carreago, Dec. 30.—The Times yo

The Allerica Thiores.

Cincago, Itt., Jan. 1-The Obleage bank robbers were arraigned before Justice Robbins of Hyde Park esterday morning. Their cases continued until Jan. 6, the court fixing the bonds of Fetherstone alias Henness Corbett and Mullen at \$10,000 each, and those of Bennett, who was shot in the leg by a watchman, at \$15,000. continuance was made to allow the police more time to prove a case agains the men. Messenger Osler, of Alierton's pecking house, positively identified Pastheratone sline Henessy, as the man who held him up and led the gang which robbed the packing house, so there is no doubt that the men now in limbo are the Allerton thieves, Bennett and Corbett, two of the South Chiego bank robbers, made a full confesion last night to Chief Marsh and two or three officers concerning the particulars of the robbery. According to their story Featherstone and Mullen were the principals and they (Bennett and Corbett) the tools.

Great Excitement

SARATOGA, WYO., Jan. 1,-Samples of ore from Gold Hill, twenty-eight miles est of here, show native silver. There great excitement. In one twelve-foot vein struck yesterday, large pieces of silver with gold in the rock were found. The estimate assays 2,000 ounces to the ton. A large party of prospectors will leave Saratogs for Gold Hill tomorrow.

Agent Royer's Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Jan. 1 .- Addition d information concerning the battle resterday between government troops and Indians was received at the Indian bureau from Agent Royer of Pine Ridge agency, who telegraphed to Commiss ioner Morgan as follows:

"On Wounded Knee this morning while the seldiers were disarming Big Fost and his band after the surrender, a fight took place, which resulted in the kilting of several soldiers including Captain Wallace, with a number of wounded. Two Strikes and his party, who were on White Clay creek just below Red Cloud's house, opened fire on the agency from the hill tops oppositethe boarding school, wounding two soldiere. The police opened fire, killing two of Two Strikes' Indians and wound ing others. Two Strikes and Me band have retreated in a north-westerly diection from the agency and it is supposed he is trying to make his way back to the Bad Lands. Thus far the Fine Ridge Indians have taken no active part in the matter. Big Foot, Kicking Bear and Two Strikes and his band have been and are taking an active part in the disturbance." Commissioner Morgan sent the dispatch to Secretary Noble, who immediately took it to the president.

New Hampshire Legislation.

CONCORD, Dec. 30 .- Copies of the peocrats for an injunction to restrain Clerk Jewitt from placing the names of of the next house, with a notice that a did not move. Across her scarlet peashearing will be held thereon before the full beach of the supreme court Thursforty members thus elected.

She Floored Him.

There is a rush and a scramble or the Brooklyn bridge. It is the Brook byn work aday crowd going to New York. The seats are quickly filled and in a breath almost there is a big crowd A "dudeful" clerk with a most lan-

guishing air arises and gushingly proffers his seat to a pretty girl of the genus t. w., otherwise known to fame as the independent typewritist.

The maid is very pretty, and instino tively you look to see and share in the smile which she is sure to cast on the sharming "clerket." Instead, to your astonishment, there is a look of withering scorn.

"Don't trouble yourself, pray," she says, and there are barbs and sharp points in her speech.

"Aw, no trouble, I assuah you," says the "clerket." "Pray at down and awblige me."

The independent t. w. straightens and a look of ineffable scorn mantles ber face.

"See here, young man," she says, and she says it with the plainness of the busi-ness manager when he tells you that there is not the faintest shadow of a chance of a raise of salary, "you may sep your sest. I don't want it. You ed me to stand all the way from lest New York on the srockedest road in Breeklyn, and I de not propose for a seven minutes' ride to give you the rivilege of staring in my face and

to car. Then she

BEATRICE.

It was a fair evening of early summer and in Florence. The sugget rays lingered lovingly it seemed on the broad valley of the Arno, touching in a rosy ziss the apurs of the Apennines and the hills on its banks. The quiet, too-for the work of the day was over-lent its charm, impressing in particular a traveler who was walking toward an unpretentious inn not far from the river The stranger, an Englishman his dress proclaimed him, was pleasant to look at in a way. He was tall and well formed, with very blonde hair and blue eyes, and his features, too, unusually good, but the mouth, which a light mustache almost concealed, was a self ish one when seen without its smile of almost effeminate sweetness. Is it not Dr. Holmes who tells us that God made all the features but the mouth, and we alone are responsible for that?

The hand bag he carried bore the name Paul Courtland, but let us take a cursory glance at the owner's early history and see what has brought him to Flor-Though ill-starred as being born a

younger son in an English family of rank, nevertheless on attaining his ma fority he came into a goodly fortune left him by a relative for whom he was named. This did not last long. Paul Courtland was weak and in Paris most of the time, but for a while all went well; his winning smile earned him many friends. The men courted his society for his ready wit, and the women, whose hearts he so easily won, pitted his misfortunes. At last, however, the day came when he awoke to the fact that he must work for his daily bread. He was gifted with much talent and an almost nsane love for painting, so he concluded to set out for Florence, the cradle and grave of so many of our great masters; there, far away from his old wild life, he would start afresh; the teachings of his lead mother occurred to him and a touch of holy shame crept into his peart. He would reform, and, in fact, studio. he began already to look upon himself in that light; it pleased him from its very novelty.

Arriving there, as we have said, just at dusk, his eye was charmed with the simple grandeur of the city. To the north of the river Arno the reader may remember the picturesque bits of ruin that are standing remains of once mighty walls. As he approached one of these he paused. Was it the glory of the southern sky that pleased him? Was he dazzled by those wondrous ruby tints? His glance was not toward the heavens, but rested on an Italian girl leaning against the crumbling gray stones. A rarely beautiful face it was shadowed by the heavy black hair; her lips were slightly parted in a smile, and the warm glow of the sunset lighting up the clear olive skin fairly made him background.

Cautiously, almost reverently, Paul the "if entitled" members upon the roll Courtland advanced, but still the girl ant dress fell a trailing vine of ivy, and in one little brown hand she held loosely day afternoon, are being served upon a bunch of drooping water lillies. As the young stranger drew nearer he saw that the child was fast asleep.

"Who is she?" he asked in Italian of a passer by.

"Tis Beatrice Gonzani, our little flower girl. Surely, signor, you have not been in Florence long? Ah, naughty child! see, she has fallen asleep! What can the poor old grandmother be thinking? Beatrice! Beatrice Mia, wake up, and before Courtland could prevent him he had caught her by the arm.

The young man turned away: he want ed to remember the picture as he had first seen it, toned to wonderous harmony by the setting sun. Securing a room at the inn he retired early, not to sleep peacefully, though, but to dream of Beatrice. The artist had found his ideal, he would paint a great work, one that would make him famous not only in Florence but thoughout Europe.

Early the next morning he once more directed his steps toward the ruin in the hope of again seeing the beautiful flower girl. Whose fate was it that led him, Bestrice's or his own?

She was in her usual place, and as the artist approached he raised his hat cour-

"Good morning, signoria," he said in her native tongue, "I have come to buy some of your pretty flowers.

"Thank you, signor, which will you have, roses or lillies?" "I prefer the lillies, but what is

matter with them, their heads droop?" "Tis because they are sleeping, sigpor; when the sun comes out brighter they will open their little golden eyes See what a fine bunch this is, that in the center I call the queen and the other

er to pose as a model for him and not think of refusing; she was giad to please the signor, who had been so kind to her. He wanted to paint the flower girl as he had first seen her on that ummer evening, asleep under a wondrous southern sky. So each morning she would come to his studio for a while, wearing the pretty scarlet peasant dress with some green ivy trailing across the skirt. The young English man worked harder than be had ever done before; perhaps the great beauty of his model inspired him, for when the picture that was to bring him fame

work that it was good.
"Come here, Beatrice," he said, "and teil what you think of it."

and fortune stood at last completed the

painter felt he could say of his own

"If you like it, signor, then it pleases me; but what will become of it now that it is all finished? It is really very fine, that picture of ours," and she nodded her head in solemn approval. He smiled a little at the evident pride she took in "that picture of ours," and then he answered her question.

The world shall have it, Cara Mia, if it pays a good round price, but the little model-she looked so pretty he could not resist saying it—will belong to me? Thomas, Johnson, and many and he held his hand out to her as he aries, the officials of the Conand he held his hand out to her as he

Trustingly, confidingly, the young Italian gave him hers, and Paul Court-

land raised it to his lips. "Very well," he said, remember you promised," and then, changing his tone, it is time for you to go now, Beatrice, but first let me give you a present for being such a good child and holding so still.

He went to a cabinet and, taking out a tiny sapphire frame, replaced the portrait it contained of a French lady with one of his own.

"This," and he laughed as he gave it to her, "is a poor exchange for yours.

Adio till tomorrow." "How kind you are, signor, I can never thank you enough," and the dark they have ceased to wander, eyes shone wit's pleasure as she left the

"It is only the jewels that delight her," he said comfortably to himself as he closed the door, "but she is a dear, good little thing, and I must be careful for her sake as well as my own. How foolish I have been for the last few days. I came to Florence to make my fortune, and to fall in love with the first pretty face I met. Beautiful Beatrice! I would not like to make her unhappy, and she trusts me so. But and pottery are as varied and in as yet there is no harm done; she is ing as the weapons. One only a child and cares no more for me which will no doubt interest man than I for her." He felt very noble as tors is the complete equipment he leaned out of the window and called horse brought by Mr. Thomson after the retreating figure once more, Sokoto. The stirrups of branch "Adio." This time, though, he did not weigh several pounds each, w add "till to-morrow." but "forever." equally heavy brass ornament the flower girl heard the first word only.

The next morning Beatrice went to other equipment is on a similar the ruin as accustomed hour to sell sive scale, while the leather wo fade away, leaving only the ruin in the her lillies. Noon passed and made way great beauty and elaboration. for evening, but Paul Courtland did not come. The next and the next, and finally the whole month, crept by; still her English lover came not, and the pretty face grew paler as the weeks wore on.

She knew nothing had happened to him, for her sharp eyes had described him once or twice in the distance Surely he had not tired of her? No he had told her once that he loved her and he was too noble, too good, to utter a falsehood. Perhaps he had been very busy and had not found time to come: Beatrice caught at this as a last hope.

One sultry afternoon the weary girl slipped in through the open doorway of I'd sooner own a thoroughbreds the grand Cathedral of Florence to find of the year than a trotter, the grand Cathedral of Florence to find consolation in prayer; tired out with watching and waiting she feel asleep. The mighty peal of the organ at last aroused her, and looking up she saw a wedding was about to be celebrated. The scene was one of joy and brilliance; myriads of candles were burning on the altar in front of which stood a stately ledy descent in the nurset white.

lady dresced in the purest white. Rea-trice recognized her as the Signorina Rinezza, the richest heiress in all Flor-ence. Beside her was a distinguished looking man, very tall and very fair. Something in his attitude as he stood something in his attitude as he stood there struck sudden terror to Beatrice's heart; she tried to dispel the wild fear and leaned forward the better to see his face. Just then the service began, she heard his voice and all doubt was at an end—this was Paul Courtland'r wedding

With tightly folded hands and a face

With tightly foided hands and a face that was terribly white the flower girl heard the service through, heard the priest pronounce the benedletion and then knew no more.

Some hours later a priest might have been seen walking toward the Arno, wishing, perhaps, to escape from the hum of the noisy city and be free to reflect in peace, lulled by the rippling of the water transformed to gleaming silver in the mocalight. He paused awhile on machine the barries, everything was

In the co Mr. Du Chaillu's on tingham Mu ranged, to so walls. On one side spicuous objects, as type is quite striking. from Somalitand, the the Congo, Uganda, Nyassa region, the Tar and it is instructive to rious types. There are the forms which prevail in the Tanganyika, the rude forms quently found in the Congo covered handles from the elsewhere, the frightfully best sive heads from certain distric Congo basin. Nesrly all of spears, as well as other exhibit been collected by explorers names are famous; m stone, Speke and Grant, Sta State and others. The exhibit many, all possessing collection ing been willing to contribute of the finest collections is, no that of Sir Henry Peck, who especially are of the most repretive character, while Mr. Silw

many of them of the most ingen elaborate form. I ows and arre not numerous, but shields are ple and varied; and it is of much it to note that the true Zulu shi tend even to the latitude of Zwhere we find a tribe who have long settled there, and who, t many of the old Zulu customs of the personal ornaments are extraordinary. There are ankle enormous brass plates, with a through the center; others m bars of copper, each over a weight. Then some of the is of a strange character. One of men from the Congo looks in enormous sword, the blade about wide. This is carried about a up as wanted. The utensils of

sent many of the things brought

Equally varied are the types of

by Joseph Thomson.

Trotting Horses Don't Pr "Why don't I train trotters as runners?" exclaimed a profe owner yesterday in response to of precisely the same import. "Why don't I train trotters, y

Why, sir, I make my living horses and don't just keep like a California senator. The speaker was a typical Ke

horsemen one who had lived horses all his days and did it training ever since he raised and his looks showed it.

"A trotter costs just as mu-rumer to train," said he. "Per

sooner see one good race like vator-Tenny match the other sit out all the trotting meets sit out all the trotting meets the were set in heats; but leaving personal tastes out of the mater coming down to straight delts cents, there is about three more profit for me raising ners and racing them than lever hope to get out of trotting I It's just a matter of bigger more as I'm not a millionaire, I am at to take up the more profitable the turf. Unless a man wine set matches in a season or hacks in matches in a season ters with luck he ca penses of a big stable fered, you see, are chances too few. A t