NEBRASKA

PREMIONT, O., Jan. 18.-Ex-President therfor B. Hayes died at 11 o'clock day night. Early in the evening

on inquiry elicited the response that eral had passed a fairly well day and was resting nicely that evening. inge from better to worse was apid, and at 11 o'clock the distind ex-president passed away.

The first intelligence of this was re polved when Webb C. Hayes came down town and quietly announced that his father had just died.

Ex-President Hayes left home last Monday on a trip to Columbus, Buffalo and Cleveland. At the last place named he spent a few days with his son, Webb C. Hayes. During the last nth the ex-president had complained of one or two slight attacks of neuralgis of the heart, but as they soon passed away he thought nothing of it. On Saturday he experienced a severe recurrence of the malady, but being prepared for his return home proceeded on his journey accompanied by his son. Word had been sent home by telegraph of the condition of the general, and he was met at the train by his son, Rutherford B. Hayes and Dr. F. S. Hilbisch the family physician, with a carriage. Entering the carriage they were driven to the Hayes mansion in Spiegle Grove, where all attention was given the stricken general during the night. Sanday the Hayes mansion was kept quiet and Dr. Hilbisch spent most of the day in watching at the bedside. The doctor stated that the ex-president had been suffering with a severe attack of heart neuralgia or angina poctoris, which he had received while at Cleveland; that though he had rallied somewhat he was not out of danger. Yesterday there was apparently no change, and the death of the ex-president when it came was a terrible sur-

[Rutherford Burchard Hayes, nineteenth President of the United States, was born in Deleware, O., October 4, 1825. He graduated at Kenyon college benors, and at the Harvard university the practice of law at Lower Sandusky (now Fremont) and in 1849 located at Cincinnati, in 1852 he married Lucy Vebb, daughter of Dr. James Webb, a hysician of high standing at Chilli-othe, O. In 1858 and 1859 he was city attorney for the city of Cincinnati. In June 1861, he was appointed major of the Twenty-third Ohio regiment. During the engagement at South Moutain, September 14, 1862, he distinguished himself by holding his position at the head of his men after being severely wounded in the left arm. He was made a colonel in October, 1862. At the battle of Cedar Creek, October 19, 1864, the conduct of colonel Hayes attracted so much attention that his commander, General Cook, on the battlefield took him by the hand saying: "Colonel, from this day you will be a brigadier general." March 13, 1865, he was promoted to the rank of brevet major general "for gallant and distingui-hed services during the campaign of 1864 in "est Virginia, and particularly at the battle of Figher's ected governor . Ohio over Allen G. Thurman. He wa re-elected in 1869. Was defeated for ougress in 1872, and was again electe governor in 1875 after an exciting canvass, the democratic nominee being William Allen.
In 1876 he was as the republican
nominee for president of the United
States and was declared elected by the joint high commission March 2, After a quiet administration he retired to his home Fremont, O. H. was made senior vice commander the Loyal Legion i first president ociety of the rmy at West Virplent and philanthrophic enter prises. He was in the board of trustees of a number of colleges, president of the Nation 'rison Reform asso ciation and an active member of the national conference of corrections and chairites.

England Showing Her Power,

CAIRO, Jan. 19 .- The flurry in Egyptain political affairs has ended in a complete witndrawal of the Knedive from the position taken by him and henceforth, unless some untoward event occurs, may have nothing at all to say as to who shall fill the Egyptian cabinet officers.

The Khedive was handed an ultimatum from the British government demanding the dismissal of the newly appointed ministry within twenty-four nours. Upon the expiration of the twenty-four hours given in the ultimatum, Lord Cremer, the British minister called on the Knedive and was informed by him that Fakhri Pashs, the newly appointed president of the counnewly appointed president of the council, had resigned his position. He offered to appoint in his stead Riaz Pasha, who is known to be friendly to British interests. Lord Cromer assented to the appointment of Riaz Pasha and also secure from the Khedive an understanding that hereafter he would make no alteration in listry without consulting Great

VERA CRUZ, Jan. 19.—Pedro Pool, lie priest, was sentenced to life at for the murder of his Jose Pool, a well known mer-The brothers quarreled over a The brothers quarreled over a satter. The priset threw a be merchant, hitting him in a, killing him instantly.

NEBRASKA LEGISLATURE,

In the legislature last week the principal interest centered upon the election of United States Senator. The organization of both houses being completed and the rule settled in regard to the joint sessions there was very little talked about except the senatorial contest. There was very little difference in the several ballots taken. On Tuesday the houses voted separately and a joint ballot was taken each day thereafter, the Lieutenant-governor presiding over the joint session. There was very little variation from the following result.

Paddock 32: Powars 28: Majors 7: Edgerton, 5; W. L. Greene, 4; Thurston, 4; McKeighan, 6; Hinman, 1; Martin, 1; Reese, 1; Dech, 1; Thomsen, 1; Dawes, 1; Ceounse, 1; Hawes, 1; Morton, 3; Devine, 1; Boyd, 4; Bryan, 3; Keiper, 4; Hastings, 2; Stark, 2; Poynter, 4; C. J. Greene, 2; Andrews, 2; Neville, 3; Moore, 1; Watson, 1; Colton, 1; Allen, 1; Furnas, 1; Bailey, 1; Wheedon, 1.

Considerable business has been considered however, and some progress toward legislation has been made. There has been a good deal of talk about economy, as is usual at the opening of the legislature session, and some well-directed efforts have been made in that direction. There is also a disposition to investigate the state institutions more thoroughly than usual. In the House Mr. Keckley in-

croduced the following resolution: WHEREAS: Charges have recently been made, calling in question the integrity of some of our state officials, therefore be it

Resolved, Thut a committee' of five be appointed by the speaker, whose duty it shall be to investigate the different departments of the state government, to the end that unjust aspersions may be rebuked and the guilty, if any there be, may be brought to justice, and such committee is authorized to employ all necessary assistance, and that said committee have power to send for persons and papers.

Oakley moved that the resolution be adopted. At this junction Mr. Keckley asked that he be not appointed as a member of the committee,

Horst wanted to amend it and make It read a joint committee of both houses but the house seemed to realize that the senate was liable not to concur and would not have it that way The original resolution as offered by Mr. Keckley was adopted without opposition.

A resolution was also adopted to appoint a committee to inquire into the cause of the death of the convict, who is said to have been killed a few days ago by excessive and inhuman punishment

Senator Young presented a resolution authorizing a committee from the house to confer with the Lancaster county commissioners relative to the employment of counsel in the indictment against former employes and contractors of the Lincoln insans asylum. Senator Young took the precaution to name the committeemen. comprising Thomson, Stewart and McCarty.

Senator Tefft made another attemp Hill and Cedar Creek." While strff in the field, General Hayes was elected to congress as a republican, taking his seat in December 1865. In 1867 he was page and one or two important committees. He moved to amend so as to permit the chair to name the committee.

> On motion of Gray the state auditor was instructed to furnish a printed statement of the appropriations made by the last session of the legislature.

> On motion of Moore the senate instructed Charles A. Cie, president of the Nebraska Columbian commission to furnish an itemized statement contalning'expenditures of the commission, and for what purpose, also a copy of the contract and plans for the state building at Chicago.

> Pope succeeded in getting the senator to make a combined request of the secretary of state for copies of efferson's mannual.

In the house Johnston of Nemah 2 introduced a peculiar bill. It provides probably not before Tuesday. that after any man shall qualify as district judge he shall not be eligible to any other offlice except justice of the supreme court and county judge during the term of office which he was elected or apppointed nor until one year after his term has expired.

Kyner of Douglas introduced immense bill -house bill No. 140. The bill requires that all parents guardians having the care of children beteen the age of 8 and 14 years shall instruct them or cause them to be instructed in the branches which are required to be taught in the public schools of the state. Children must attend school not less than twelve weeks in each year during the hours and terms and consecutively, "or to elsewhere receive instruction" during such hours. The penalty is a fine of 85 per week. The bill provides for the appointment of "truant officers," whose duties it shall be to see that children attend schools.

The bill is said to be the official measure of the A. P. A.

House Roll 138, by John C. Watsen, provides that upon, the passage and taking effect of this act the governor. taking effect of this act the governor shall appoint three attorneys, cit z-ns of the United States and of Nebraska, to act as commissioners and such rules and regulations as the supreme court may adopt, to aid and assist the court in the disposition of the numerous cases now pending or hereafter brought into said court during the terms of office of said commissioners. It also provides that such commissioners shall hold their office for a period Kemains of Ex-President Mayor Laid to

clear, but cold, dawned the funeral day of General R. B Hayes, ex-president of he United States, and the streets were early filled with the thousands who had come from far and near to do honor to the memory of the soldier and statesman who has passed away full of years and honors. Excursion trains from all over the state deposited soldiers, veterans and civilians at the little depot, and by 10 o'clock nearly all who were to take part in the procession had arrived. Secretaries Charles | Foster, Rusk, Noble and Wanamaker, representing President Harrison, arrived early, and President-elect Cleveland same in on a train which reached here about 8 o'clock. The body lay in state Thusday, but only privileged persons were admitted. Yesterday morning at o'clock, however, the general public was admitted. First came the chilfren of the public schools, marshaled by their teachers. Then came the Odd Fellows, and other organizations of which General Haves was a member and these were followed by the reterans of the Loyal Legion and the lrand Army of the Republic. There was no sign of confusion and the military guard at the doors of the house and in the hall where the casket lay was merely formal. The people passed rapidly through casting a glance at the seaceful face of the dead man, and reverently continued out through the rear door. The funeral services began 11 2 o'clock. The Rev. J. L. Albritton of the local Meditodist Episcopal thurch read a sermon, Rev. Dr. Bashford delivered a prayer, and there was singing. The exercises at the rrave were under the auspices of the frand Army of the Republic. The procession was commanded by Colonel Corbin, assistant adjutant general United States army. The order was: Music, escort, hearse and pallbearers, family, members of General Hayes' old command, other officers and enlisted men, distinguished guests, delegations from a distance, miscellaneous societies and citizens generally. The Ohio National guards was represented by the Sixteenth regiment, ten companies and a band, under command of General Bunker, a troop of cavalry from Cleveand, and a battalion of artillery.

VIENNA, Jan. 21.-The severe cold weather that has prevailed here for many days gives signs of breaking up and dispatches from various points in Central Europe report a slow but sare lrop in the temperature. The snow storms that have caused such great demy in business of these regions have eased, and it is hoped that roads may be opened before another fall occurs. The situation in the rural districts is nighways, with many of the towns and villages, is completely cut off, and much suffering is sure to result from the scarcity of provisions and other necessary supplies.

A Greek Harrisone.

ATHENS, Jan. 21 .- A hurricane that has passed over Greece has done much lamage in the country and along the coast. Shipping has suffered greatly. Heavy rains accompanied the wind number of villages have been inun dated, and telegraphic communication to many points has been interrupted.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 21.-The iouse committee on banking and currency yesterday instructed Chairman Bacon of New York, to ask the committee on rules for a special order giving one or two days, if necessary or the consideration of the Andrew Cate banking and the Sherman repeal bills. No day was named. The vote on asking for a day stood 8 to 6-one member favorable to the proposition being absent. The negative vote indicates the purpose of the minority to contest even a consideration of the

A vote will not be taken on th anti-option bill until early next week

Dempecy Found Guilty. PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 21,-Judge stowe in charging the jury in the Dempsey case yesterday morning reviewed carefully and impartially all points of the testimeny brought out during the trial. It was for the jury, he said to determine whether poison was put into the coffee or tea or food at the mill. This question depends solely upon the testimony of Gallagher and Davidson If they tell the truth, then the de fendant was the originator and principal in the business, responsible for the acts of Gallagher and Davidson or either, and accountable for what ever they did in pursuance of his instructions. Dempsey, however, emphatically denies what Gallagher and Davidson say in regard to the purpose for which he employed them. He is a competent, but interested witness. They are also competent, suspicious and tainted witness. The jury found the defendant guilty as

Fran e Enters Protest.

LONDON, Jan. 21,-Acting in con formity with the instructions sent by French foreign minister, M Wadington, the French embassador yesterday sent a note to Lord Rose-berry, the British foreign minister, in regard to the trouble in Egypt, in which it was stated that France could not remain indifferent to an act on op art of Great Britain that ofringe on the ind

LORA BERWYNS~ FREMONT, O., Jan. 21.-Bright and FORTUNE.

MORSE OF

CHAPTER II. [CONTINUED.]

But the bent, silvered head told of engrossing thought. A wail of anguish parted Flora's lips as the foliage shut out the view, and she saw the road diverge towards the Interior.
'Oh! he cannot hear me! he will ride

straight into danger-to death, may hap! Father! father: Who will save him?"

"I will! Flora!" The banker's daughter turned with a

shock. Then, reeling, trembling staring vaguely, she stood rooted to the spot. You, you!" she gasped, her soul in her eyes, her senses wavering. Pale, erect, in worn attire, but the true gentleman still, his eyes piercing extended in mute questioning, the rare sunlight out-lined the intruder, the wan

man she had never expected to The meet thus, face to face, on earth again— the man she had loved and lost—Ray

face took form and feature, and Flora

FOR LOVE'S SWEET SAKE.

Like a visitant from the grave, a spec tre appearing across the dim boundary line of life and death, the wan, worn fig-

the startled and smazed Flora.
Loyalty to the judgment of a wise father had closed her heart to any action that would bring about written communication or a meeting with the man who had betrayed a high business trust in the eyes of the world, and she had counted their love as dead, but in one flashing glance at the pittful figure before her, Flora's mind forget the impending peril of the hour—into her true womanly soul surged a wave of infinite pity, love and anguish, that involuntarily wrung a erv like that of a fair, wounded dove, from her lips.

Past love, present sympathy, intui-tion illumined and enlarged, the mournful story that haggard face revealed. Suffering, despair, the fierce resentment of a chained soul galling under its bonds, wrong, injury, suffering-all these lin-gered, eloquent, pleading, in the pose, looks and accents of the man who confronted her. Innocence, too. As she shrank, one reproachful glance from Ray Webster's eyes told that she might better have awarded him a dagger-thrust, than add to the bitterness of despair by tacitly insinuating that she, too, even dreamed of his being the guilty wretch he had been adjudged!

"Flora, my life, my love!" he panted, advancing, his hands extended, his soul quivering on the reception she would award him. "Oh! the weary waitingthe torturing silence—but now, at last"— In frantic, feverish distress she waved The situation in the rural districts is him back. This was not the cringing slarming. Communication by rail or supplication of a hypocrit, a crimipallor of illness and suffering, there shone in the attenuated face the true nobility of the soul beneath, proud, untarnished. The very boldness of his approach overwhelmed her. Breathless, she recoiled.

"Wait!" she gasped. "They told me

ron were-"In prison?" be interrupted quickly. Shipping has suffered greatly. rains accompanied the wind causing disastrious floods. A of villages have been inunded telegraphic communication.

despair disrupt iron fetters. 1 did not expect to meet you so soon. It was that man, Arnold Dacre, I sought. Tell meters and the threshold of hope; and that, too, in the hour of finding—doomed, at the threshold of hope; and that, too, in the hour of finding—doomed, at the threshold of hope; and that, too, in behalf of the man who had innocently wronged him.

And what of the finding—doomed, his stricken demeanor told that it was an of villages have been inunded the score he owes my broken, blighted.

And what of the finding—doomed, his stricken demeanor told that it was an of villages have been inunded the score he owes my broken, blighted. the score he owes my broken, blighted life, must be paid, tears for tears, woe for woe, heart-break for heart-break!"
"Arnold Dacrel"

if a sudden revelation. Into her soul flashed the true significance of the dark hint Ray Webster's words conveyed. A fierce accusation, a stern arraignment, they seemed to hint at plot, villainy, they illumined the vivid suspicion that had flamed into her own mind that morn ing, that some hidden, sinister hand was wreaking trouble, disaster against her father, herself, and those she loved. "Then you thought me guilty?" cried

Dalton sharply, "you ---"
"Look! look! sh, it may not be too late Father! father!

With a suddenness that startled Web ster, a feverish hope springing to her eyes, Flora abruptly ran to the river's

Glancing across the bread stream once more, she caught a last sight of the borseman bound for the bank. With a shock, her thoughts returned to her father—to his environment, his peril.
"Your father? ves, I see," spoke
Webster wonderingly. "You called
him before—you are agitated."

"His life is menaced. Oh! he has gone on," wailed Flora, wringing her hands frantically, as the borseman again disappeared from view. "Will no one

"From what?" She turned upon the questioner, herself the supplicant now. Amid her emoand rested there pleadingly.
"The Bank!" she panted incoherently.

"He must not go there. It is trouble, peril. perhaps death. The thirst for his blood, that man Daere says—a mad, reckless mob, for the bank has failed,

"Failed? oh! the heartless scoundrel His plots have succeeded, 1 understand all! Flora, there is but one way to reach to warn, to intercept your father-the

He steped to the remotest edge of the bank. Her eyes swept the surface of the stream which here ran at its swift-She knew its dangers, for a few rods below the plunging falls tugged at the current like a giant at stout hempen ropes.
"No! no! not that way. The bridge,"

'The bridge? why, he would be in the town before I could reach it, I am weak, out of practice, but I was a good swim-

mer once and-"
Splash! Without another word, Ray Webster precipitated himself over the edge of the bank.

"Come back!"

A wall of love and distress, as that of some bride bereft stretching her empty hands across the void that had swallowed up a loved one. Flora Merwyn tottered on the bank.

At the ferrid supplication, the water-

dashed face looked up into her own, il-lumined now with a smile so proud, so happy, that Flora Merwyn thrilled wildly. Their eyes met. No need for the for orn fugitive to plead for a knowledge of her feelings toward him now! Auxiety, apprehension, love beamed forth. Soul to soul, they stood rehabilitated!

"I will save him, I would swim through a sea of molten fire to know what your dear eyes tell me!" he cried, his voice ringing with joy. 'Oh! my love, my love, if death meets me yonder, remember I am innocent, but strong the current that drags me away from such a love as

She held her breath as he struck out for the opposite shore. Palpitating, wavering she watched him. Could he overtake her imperiled father, would stern, self-reliant Abel Merwyn listen to his warning, heed it, owe his safety to the man he had sent to the felon's dock?

A would it be in time to it all, but black and white betray him. My testimony will go beyond his."

"And then!" murmured the cierk aghast, in a suffocating tone of voice.

"You and I divide the ready cash. gain the banks? Would it be in time to

Flora's lips as, gaining the strong cen-tral current, she saw Paul Dalton waver and struggle. The river was treacherous at midstream, being strewn with rocks, which at one point formed as the price of my retutal of her father's an island.

Against one of these she saw him suddenly hurled by a rushing vortex of the foam-crested waters. A faint cry of pain reached her.

What had happened? Her rising fears answered the query promptly. He was swimming with one hand now. The other, maimed or benombed by the blow he had received by coming in contact with a sharp-pointed rock, hung helpless at his side. He reached a great boulder projecting above the surface of the water, and threw himself across its face, to rest, recuperate, and regain his strength.

Panting, exhausted, he smiled across the bleak void at the woman whose eyes were stars of hope to his hungry soul. Only for a moment he clung there. Then he slipped into the water again and struck out manfully for the near shore.

"Help!"
A shrick of agony, the cry was uttered by Flora Merwyn a minute later. Run-ning frantically up and down the bank, wringing her hands, almost bent on springing into the stream after him, she canned the rock-strewn center stream

appalled. "Help-oh! who will save him? Ray, my love! my love! come back! Oh, I have sent him to his death——"

She paused, fascinated paralyzed. A wild swirl of waters had shot him with the force of a catapult against a great jagged rock. He caught at a projection, his head sank on his breast, and then, just as his feeble clutch was torn loose, the opraised arm was in full view, and through the rent sleeve of the outer coat, pere showed an undergarment, striped hideous-the shameful garb of the State

Dead-drowned! With a choking gasp. Flora Merwyn sank belpless to the vel vet sward, praying to die, for the cruel rock seemed to have awarded Ray Webster his death blow, and the heartless waters swept him from view. She watched the extreme end of the rocky island, but he did not reappear. In reunion, death had stepped in with merci-

tant village, an ominous, an unusual sound beat out upon the still morning air. A bell-a bell noisy with dissonant clangor; the bell she had once heard in fancy pealing, sweetly her own wedding

It was ringing no hour now, no call to church, or school, or council, clang-clang! a throbbing hand swung the inderous iron tongue, the hoarse throat vibrating, told of excitement, haste and

Clang-clang! the unfamiliar alarm bore an accent of sombre warning-fire, riot, bloodshed!

A call to arms-to rescue, she read in every brazen note the integrity of a great bank at stake, the safety of its pilot hanging on a mere quivering Alas! far more sentiment was the peal

ing significance. It was something else beside a clang of disorder. That ringing babel of discord was a requiem of sorrow, it announced to the world that Flora Merwyn had lost a father as well as lover in one tell, fatal hour-that she was homeless, at the mercy of a harsh. cruel world-an orphan.
For the mob had risen, and "the

worst" had come!

CHAPTER IV. TOO LATE.

The mob had risen - whence had it From factory and store, from farm and

mill, augmented by the floating popula-tion from dark by-ways and taverns, first serious, then excited, and now maddened to the pitch of ungovernable fury, the multitude before the doors of the bank had become a wild, unruly rabble.

Within, still anmoved, still scornful, sinister, self-confident, Arnold Dacre sat at the table in the rear room, ransacking portfolios and boxes brought to him from the massive iron vault, by the trembling. apprehensive hireling. Wharton, de-stroying this paper, altering that document, pocketing some securities, tearing others to fragments.

"A dark day's work!" quavered the old nan. "Oh, Mr. Dacre! this can't last. Mercy! there goes another window."

As if the clatter was music to his selfish soul, the cashier laughed disdainfully ish soul, the cashier laughed disdainfully at this new announcement of disaster. His work seemed completed at last. He arose and methodically arranged the papers in the vault. Then, lighting a fresh cigar, he glanced carelessly at the clock, ticking away the solemn moments that he could be a seemed to be brought the man he was waiting for nearer and nearer to the threshold of his

doom.

"If Merwyn does not come by 11 I expected to find them o'clock, we'll make ourselves scarce," he remarked calmiy.

"Leave the bank?" gasped Wharton—leave that mob to ransack the papers, the leave that mob to ransack the papers, the securities.

"New York Graphic.

Dacre interrupted the speaker with a harsh, jarring laugh. "In the "Rausack at will!" he joered. "In the

first place, they couldn't open the vanit, in the next place, the bundles of waste

paper labelled away up into the thous-ands wen't enrich them much."
"What!" ejaculated the old clerk, starting as if shot.
"Am I not sufficiently incid? Can't

you understand plain English when it is spoken, or are you feigning? Don't play the Fox, Wharton. You're safe. When the crash comes, no one will look to an underpaid scribe for their missing dol-lars."

"But when they investigate-"What will be the result? They will find the coffers empty, the securities gone. Thanks to your deft offices, the books will show reckless expenditure, mad speculation, and a lot of rotten mining stocks." ning stocks as assets-worse than that, forgeries.

Concerning which Mr. Merwyn knows

nothing. "Humph! he'll know enough about them if he reaches here alive. He don't even know we've stopped payment. Blank ruin, disgrace, dishonor faces him. The books show that everything was done on his order The locussed statement you have, implicates him as a speculating scoundrel. He denies it all, but black and white betray him.

There are resources whereby Merwyn could pay every dollar, but I shall ure-

vent that-his daughter's fortune. With the cash in hand to bank on, with a chance of gaining her hand and dishonor, I hope to come out victor. We have played for high stakes—we must

John Wharton shrank back in his chair, the picture of abject misery and dread. The cold beads of perspiration stood out on his coloriess face, his lips were trembling. He seemed like a poor, conscience stricken wretch, held so firmly in the grasp of a tyrant, that he could only struggle helplessly and die.

The old clerk sprang to his feet with o shock. The babel outside had sudden ceased, but only to be renewed, only

was in a new vein, now.

"Our money-our deposits!" "Seize him! don's let him get in and lock us out like the others. We'll square accounts here.'

"Hold on! Fair treatment. Listen to what he has to say." These various cries echoed within the bank distinctly. The face of the cashier lighted up with sudden excitement. He ran into the counting-room. The

agifated clerk pressed close to his side at one of the shattered lights of glass. Thence they surveyed a thrilling scene. Abel Merwyn had arrived. At the curb stood his horse. Fighting his way through the crowd, his pleasant, honest face one vold of amazement and alarm, he

was regarding the cursing, crushing mob about him with eyes of the direst con-That mob seemed to be divided in sentiment. A cudgel would be raised to deal the venerable banker a blow, only to be warded off by the sturdy hands of friends closer to him. The latter pushed their way with him to the top iron step. Bracing himself against the massive doors, Abel Merwyn turned con-fronted the raving throng

"Men-friends!" he cried, in ringing

tones. "What does this mean?"
"Mean?" jeered a harsh voice. "As
if you didn't know! It means robbery
for you, beggary for us. Read that notice."
The banker's giance swept the dang-

"I do not understand this. Merwyn's suspended payment! Why-"

hoarse voice, and a clod of earth knocked His eyes blazed as he picked it up, his

lips closed sternly as he looked down steadily at the white sea of faces before "Men!" be cried, his tone vibrating

with resolution and dignity. "this demonstration is shameful. I do not understand that notice. It can only mean that the case reserve is low, but my own personal resources in bonds and securities are safe for ten times what is due you. Allow me to investigate.' No-no delay-our money-our mon-

ey!"-that was the furious, monotonous sentiment of the crowd. "I have in my possession sufficient-" "Stand back!

"Down him!" At that moment, the venomous temper

of the crowd was set loose in all its malignity. Some one reached over the heads of men directly surrounding Merwyn, and with a cane dealt the august banker a quick blow. ne staggered under it, wiped the blood

from his cheek, and directed a sad re-proachful look upon his assailant. It was the signal for a furious on-

slaught. Instantly a score of hands were raised. Amid the fierce fusilade they directed, the banker's champions fled in unite affright Pelting the door, shattering the windows, striking the banker, clods of earth, sticks and stones rained about him like hall.

They saw him fall prone, bleeding from dozen wounds. With vells of rage they started towards him as if intent on finish ing up their murderous work by tearing him limb from limb.

The first man to spring up the iron step, however, received a blow that sent him reeling and snarling back into the arms of his companions.

Of a sudden, the massive iron doors were unbolted from the inside. They were closed as quickly again against the baffled, yelling throng, but not until Arnold Dacre had appeared, struck back the leaders of the rabble, and dragged the prone and senseless Merwyn out of reach of his assailants.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

To be Stereotyped Usual interview of repo cently arrived prima donn Prima donna—"Oh, with your country."

Interviewer——?
Prima donna—"Yes; been kind to me. Very la am surprised to find Ame I expected to find them t