HARRISON. - NEBRASKA

Let Louis the Liberty Belt,

TROY. N. Y. June 24.-At 8:15 last evening Miss Eugenia P. Meneely, a daughter of Clinton H. Meneely, let loose a flood of metal at her father's foundry which, when cool, will be the liberty bell of this century. The molten mass that followed at ner command was composed of patriotic ma crial, implements of warfare, material of the most his role interest, swords that have been used in battle, metal identified with every progress of indention and science, remembrances and love gifts to precious to be trusted by a mortal looking forwar! to death in any other place except the Columbian liberty bell.

It was originally in ende I that Mrs Cleveland should touch a button at Gray Gable whereby electrical apparatus at the foundry would be set in motion releasing the metal from the furnace but Mrs Cleveland was in noor health and could not venture out in the storm which prevailed at Buzzard's bay.

When the bell is cool enough it will be made ready for transportation to Chicago. It is proposed that the bell thall ring at each sunr se and sunset at do'clock in the morning on auniversary days marking great events in the world's progress toward liberty, at 12 o'clock on the birthdays of the "creators of liberty" and at 4 o'clock it will tell of the auriversaries of their deaths.

Thought to be a Volcano.

DENVER, June 24.-An immense column of smoke has been observed for several days rising a few miles nor h of Ihompson's Springs, a station east of Green River on the Rio Grande Western railroad railway, C. H. Halet a well known mining man returned from that section yesterday and reports that it is caused by a volcano which has just burst forth. Owing to the smoke, the party was unable to approach closer than a quarter of a mile, but powerful field glasses showed a break in the formation, through which the sulphurous fumes were pouring. A similar disturbance took place near Crevasse, just across the Colorado line, four years ago, when for three weeks a Voicano emitted smoke and fumes of sulphur.

Fires in Colorado.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., June 24 .- A forest fire was started yesterday on Squaw mountain, due to the Rosebud mill. The fire rapidly spread along the north side of the mountain, and for a time the towns of Anaconda and Mound City, located in Squaw gulch. were threatened by the furious flames. The inhabitants turned out enmass and fought the fire and, aided by a fortunate change in the wind, saved their homes. Many of the citizens removed their furniture to places of safe-

Another fire was started on the northwest slope of Bull mountain, close to the favorite shaft house. A high wind took the flames through the heavy timber in a northeasterly direction toward Pharmacy City, and by 3 o'clock the little burg which has grown up around the mines on top of the mountain, was threatened with distruction. All the miners employed on the Pharmacist, Zenobia, Victoria and Issabella turned out and succeeded in cheecking the progress of the fire, and the town was saved. At Pharmacy City the merchants and inhabitants had removed their goods to a place of safety. The danger of the complete destruction of Pharmacy City and Hull's camp on Bull mountain is still grave if the direction of the wind changes. Thousands of dollars worth of valuable timber has been destroyed already.

An Attempt at Suicide.

DENVER, Col., June 24 .- A wo man whose name is unknown, sought quarters at 1518 Welton street at noon. Soon after, suspecting that something was wrong, the landlady went to the room and ge ting no reply, entered, to find that the woman had taken chloroform with suicidal intent.

Prompt efforts succeeded in restoring her to conciousness by evening, a d the woman was taken to the police station and placed in the care of Mrs.

In a small satchel were two letter idressed to two sisters, named Mrs. M. Little and Mrs. M. Goodman, living in Topeka and in Quincy, lil, respect-

From one of the letters it was known that the woman had been canvassing in Greely and had not succeeded in her work. So she came to Denver, brought e noroform and sought to end her trials by committing suicide.

Bet on Fire,

EMPORIA. Kan., June 24. - Thursday night about Il o'clock fire was dis covered in the store of the J. M. Netson Grocery company, which lost about \$3,000 by tire and water, besides the damage to the building. The genera impression is that the store was first burgiarized and then set on lire, as the cash drawer was found rifled and the back door opened when the firemen

roit Tribune: "My lines are no

Susher Hill Day

Carogo, June 19.—"Bunker Hill" day at the fair was celebrated on a grand scale. Hancock house was crowded with its Bay state people. The Massschusetts board of managers celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill on their expositions grounds. Nothing had been left undone to make the program a success.

At 10:30 o'clock Governor William C. Russell and his party left the Auditorum annex for the fair grounds and led the way to Hancock house for the other visitors from the eastern states. During the hours from 11 o'clock to 2 o'clock in the afternoon a reception was held in the state building. Then Governor Russell and ex-Governor Alex H. Rice and ex-Governor John D. Long, Governor Russell's staff, President Alfred S. Pinkerton of the Mass-Among the invited guests were ex-President Harrison and Vice President | molished, causing a loss of \$4,000. stevenson. A luncheon was served.

There was a magnificent display of fire works at the World's fair grounds of managers thought no better entertain- No loss of life is reported. ment could be given their friends than a display of fire-works. So a program was arranged which promises to excel any disylay which has heretofore been made on the on the World's fair grounds. The court of honor will be the scene of pyrotechnics and the special features was Bunker Hill monument, the facade of the Massachuseits at the fair and design entitled. Massachusetts Greeting" in ines of fire,

Sunday Opening Won the Day CHICAGO, June 19. - Chief Justice Fuller this morning overruled the decision of the federal circuit court, which issued an injunction restraining the directors of the world's fair from opening gates on Sunday. He decides for the United States court of appeals and remands the case to the circuit court for a reversal of its action.

The court room was crowded and the utmost interest at the outset gave place o the utmost satisfaction at the close. The decision settles the matter finally, as the only appeal is to the supreme court which does not meet till October when the fair will be ended.

The opinion rendered covers only the national points, owing to lack of time, he full decision will be rendered later. The opinion began by overruling the motion of the government counsel to dismiss the appeal from the circuit. on the ground of non-jurisdiction of seen killed and several serious the appellate court, as untenable. It wounded in a fight with troops at Lam was also held that the gift from the Deer, Chevenne agency, United states to the fair was in no sense a charity trust, and that when the grant was made, in consideration of small times killed settlers on al ght pr he local corporation having exgended /ocution. A few days ago one of unwards of sixteen million dollars toward a public enterprise, it was not done for the purpose of obtaining control, in whole or in part.

The restraining order of the circuit court preventing the opening of the cates Sunday must therefore be set aside and the case remanded.

tion unanimous.

The court made the point against the ction by injunction that it was not shown how any interest which the government might have in the fair would so sent to the commander of the troop be damaged by the opening of the fair stationed at Lame Deer to extend a

For the President to Decide

NEW YORK, June 19.-Barton D tio Barbco, of Brazil, an envoy sent to ask President Cleveland to act as an arbitrator in a dispute between Brazil nd Argentina over the posession of he strait of Panama, is in the city. Charles E. Girandot, private secretary for the Baron, returned from Washingon and said that President Cleveland and consented to act as arbitrator. vrguments will be presented to him mmediately upon the arrival of the pecial envoy from Argentina and the case will be left for the President to decide.

The Last Rose of Contention Removed CHICAGO, June 19. - The lines of the Western Passenger association settled basis for paying commissions. The old rates were adopted with the exception of that between Chicago and Kansas, which were cut from \$1 to 75 cents. All other rates on tickets to Kansas City will be proportioned on that between Chicago and Kansas City. The, agreement on the subject removes the last bone of conteniion on the association agreement, which has had such a ough time of it for the last thre months.

Fell Three Stories.

OTTUMWA, Ia, June 19 .- John seasly got up at 4 o'clock to sit in the third-story window at the Laclede hotel to cool off. He dropped off to deep and fell to the pavement. His irms and legs were broken and he will probably not recover. Beasly was a Rock Island conductor. His father is city and seventeen in Barcelona for wealthy and lives in Washington D. C. | complicity in the bomb throwing.

Issued a Statement. NEW YORK, June 19 .- The clearing louse did not issue the usual detailed weekly exhibit, but only what is known as a consolidated statement, compris ing the local showings of banks. Informations as to applications by banks for loan certificates was with held. It is understood that no certificates were issued, but that some of the stronger banks will call for them early next week to pave the way for banks actually in need of them. Great Damage in the East by Cyclon

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 23 .- A terrific wind, rain and lightning storm struck here Wednesday evening. About 4:30 p. m. dark, ominous looking clouds came up from the west and at 6 o'clock it was as dark as midnight, while almost incessant flashes of lightning and a drenching rain prevailed. The city had a very narrow escape from a cyclone of no mean proportions, which passed about two miles to the north, crossing the Missouri river and cutting a wide swath through the forests on the Missouri side. No damage except the temporary prostration of electric wires and he breaking of several sky. lights by the wind has been reported GREAT DAMAGE NEAR ST. JOSEPH.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 23 .- A cyclone passed through the Laxe Contrary district, four miles south of this city. achusetts senate and W. F. Barrett, Lake Contrary is the pleasure resort of speaker of the house, assisted by a St. Joseph and the park was badly special committee of eight senators wrecked trees being blown down and and twenty representatives, received buildings unroofed and blown away. the natives and guests of the Bay state. The grand stand of the Lake Shore driving park and the stables were de-Much damage was done to growing crops, A Santa Fe passenger train was hemmed in at the lake by falling that evening. The Massachuetts board trees and held there for several hours.

FATALLTIES AT STANBURD.

STANBURRY, Mo., June 23 .- A terific wand, rain and hall storm struck aere. Much damage was done. Judge Mastin's house was struck by lightning and burned. William Cummings, a armer, was instantly killed. Three nembers of John Doyle's family were tilled. Other members of the family were seriously injured.

MANY HOUSES DEMOLISHED. ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 23.- News has ust reached this city of a disastrous yclone at Conception, Mo., sixty miles north of this city. The wind blew at he rate of eighty miles an hour. The louse of John Dovle was blown down and Dovle and his wife and an old man tilled, the latter being decapitated. The solld front wall of the abbey of New Engleburg, being erected by the Benedictine monks, was blown down and ten thuosand feet of a brick wall umbled inside of the structure. Torents of rain completed the destruction if the edifice. Twenty houses and arns were blown down and a number people hurt. The Omaha and St onis railway depot was unroofed

MILES CITY, Mont., June 23 - All hough the officers at Fort Keogh rease to give out any information, th unor revived is that five Indians hav

The Immons at this agency are de o y enemies of the whites and have ssolisted Indians of Fort Keogh r eived leave to visit his people at 1h igency. He overstayed his leave and letachment of Indian troops was seo bring him back. He refused to be orn and his friends at the agency dclared they would not allow him to b aken. The commandant at For Justice Bunn and Allen concurred Keog requested the agent at Tully fused to do so and Lieutenant Marshin commander of the Chevenne troops a Seogh, had orders to proceed to Lan-Deer and make the arrest. Orders a aid necessary to Marshall. The Ind at ik sides with their Fort Keo prother, with the above bloodly result

Dynamite Explosion in Madrid. MADRID June 23,-The greatest extement prevails as the result of the I mamite explosion near the house of x-1 rime Minister Castillo. In addiion to the damage already reporte nd the loss of life and personal injuries, the explosion shook and partly wrecked a building near by in which circus performance was in progress causing a panic. A grandson of the marquis of Havana, president of the senate, was hit by a piece of the fallng ceiling and so badly hurt that he will die. A son of the marquis of Gaudelest was trampled to death by the panic stricken throng. Seven oth ers were sevrely hurt. It is believe the explosion was the work of Barcelo na dynamiters, the revolutionists ther being very active of late.

From documents found on the per son of the bonb thrower, killed by h own bomb, it is believed he is Erneste Alvarez, a well known printer of an archistic literature, who has heretofore escaped conviction, though frequently arrested. Several anarchist printers

are under arrest The wounded accomplice of the dead bomb brower has made a partial con ession under pressure from the police The man whose name is Suarez, admit ted that the dead man was an anarchis: named Ruz and that he carried at th time of the explosion a bottle containing gunpowder and shot. Five more anarchists have been arrested in this

ST PAUL, June 23. - An Ishpeming special says: The forest fires raging throughout the upper peninsula o: Michigan were checked by rain, but they are raging flercely again. The Duluth, Lake Shore & Atlantic road has a number of tre-ties barned be-tween here and Duluth and saved oth-ers with difficulty. Other roads have suffered similar loss, Reports of dam-age to homesteads come in on every hand. In Ontonga county there is con-



LADY MAJENDIE

CHAPTER XVIL-Continued.

They went on talking till the walkingparty came in and tea was ordered. Every one was full of Mable Grethard's marriage. Arthur had once met Augus Macmonach when shooting in the north of Scotland, and had been invited to pass a nigt at Dunmonaigh. that Lady Armine's admiration was by no means exaggerated; and described the heather clad hills protecting it from be- at le. hind, and the deep, clear loch in front.
"Miss Grethard will be a strangely

modern element in that romantic old place," he said, "with her Paris boots and gloves. I am glad Macmonach is to be married; it would have been sad for that good old family to have died out."
"What sort of a man is he?" asked

"He is a very queer, quiet fellow. It is a curious case of defeated ambition. The man is exceedingly clever, but he is

"How sad!" said Mrs. Lee Aston, scaling a letter.

"In what way do you mean?" asked Perdita.

"It is difficult to say why. He tried elaborate farming, and was defeated by the impossibility of cultivation in that grand mountain country, that ran away with money, destroyed the peat that is absolutely essential for fuel, and frightened the game. Then he tried Parlia-ment—he made some able speeches in his first session. He was a Conservative, of course; and at the last election a loudtalking Radical went down to Dunmonaigh, and defeated him on his own ground-an unheard-of catastrophe; but they say the family influence has gone rapidly down of late—they used to carry all before them.

"Is he unpopular?" "Undoubtedly. He is a very old man, with a sort of irritability about him. He calls his people by the wrong names, and knows nothing about them or their fam-

"That never answers in Scotland," said Meta.
"No, indeed, It tries the stanchest

loyalty. His mother is a magnificent specimen of the feudal chatelaine." "Let me see-who was she?" said Mrs. Arthur. "A Fitz-James; they have royal blood in their veins. She must have been very

handsome, and is now one of the grandest-looking old ladies I ever saw, but so dignified that Mabel's life will be a burden to her at first' s this Angus the only son?" asked Sir Edward."

'Yes; there was another, but he died-

was killed hunting or something, not long after his father's death." "l'oor Lady Griselda," said Mrs. Lec Aston, kindly.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The next morning was so fine that every one went out except Mrs. Lee Aston and the invalids; the former had letters to write and retired to her sittingroom, after seeing that her guests were well supplied with books. Edward Norton, who had passed a sleepless night, was disposed to be melancholy. Perdita, on the contrary, was in brilliant spirits "I am to get upon crutches to-morrow," she said, gayly; "and once upor the crutches, I may as well pack up my goods and chattels, and relieve Mrs. Le Aston of my most troublesome presence.' "I wish I could be tinkered up as easily as you," said Edward, moving un-

"But your shoulder is going on al right, is it not?" said Dita, anxiously.
"I hope so-oh!" he became suddenly

"What is it? Can I help you?" "If I come to you, do you think that ou could move my pandage? it is displaced there to the right. Oh, thank you by Jove! it did hurt. As he knelt beside her, she gently put the bandage right. "Go and lie down," she said,

keep perfectly quiet; you do not look well to-day."
"Don't I? Well, I never closed my eyes all night with the pain. I think Griffiths has tied me up too tight or something; it seems to get worse every day. And he lay back on his sofa, look ing pale and exhausted.

Presently he began again, "Do think me a great muff, Miss Lovel? I am "I know that some people are much more sensitive than others, and in consequence actually suffer more."

fellow whom I knew once who actually lied of pain." "What a terrible thing!"

"I think very serious pain would soon out an end to me," he said. "No, that could only happen in rare cases. I think people must get used suffering after a time "

"I think people ought to be allowed to put their friends cut of pain quietly when "It would be a very tempting power," said Dita, half laughing. "Supposing I had put you out of your pain quietly just now, what would your feelings have

said Sir Edward, gloomliy.

"Hore comfortable for you than for me But seriously," she said, "I always think that the natural clinging to life

which we all have, in spite of pain, trouble, and sickness, is a special gift of

CASTLE

always looked upon it as an additional trouble, adding to the horrors of death."
"That is not my view," said Dita, gravely. Our business is to live, and to live properly, and to do a certain amount of duty and service during our life. If the service was very, very hard, and we were weary and in pain, our longing for death would be overpowering, and would perhaps unfit us to bear the burden, were not for that instinctive love of life with which we are endowed."

"Is it love of life, or is it fear of the physical terrors of dying-the shrinking of the human soul from the borders of the Unknown Land?"

"I think," said Perdita, "that they are all part of the instinct I speak of. The holiest man I ever knew," she continued reverently, bending her head, "was the Bishop who confirmed me. I only saw him once or twice, but no one could be with him without carrying away some good, some wish to be better. And he, had a great dread of death, surely sent to prevent him from vearning to position of the grand old house, with the the world in which his life was so valu-

"And is he dead?" asked Edward, deeply interested.
"Yes, he is dead. He was spared the

knowledge that he was dying; he slept on earth and awoke in Heaven." Edward sighed: "I believe you are right." he said; and to take a more practical view, would be a sellish thing wish to die merely for your own comfort

regret you." 'How does your arm feel now?" asked

Dita, charging the subject, "It hurts me so much," he answered. "that I think the sooner I can run up to London and have it looked after the better. But do not disturb yourself, Miss Lovel; it is much more comfortable than it was.

Dita, anxiously.
"I do not feel sure; when I tell Griffiths of the continuous pain he looks surprised, and that is susplcious; but I

have got it into an easy attitude just now. "I am so glad," and Perdita took up her book.

"Oh, you are not going to read? That is too bad!" he cried.
"We talk so much," said Dita, "that I consider that I ought to read a little.

sometimes. "Not just now," said he, imploringly. "You can read when the people come

Dita laughed. "I am expecting a "Who

Jaques, 18

"Is his real name Jaques?" asked Sir Edward. 'And I have often wondered how you came by your wouderful name! Were you christened by it?"
"No," she answered, the color mount-"My real name is

ing into her cheeks. "My real name is Margaret-Margaret Griselda; but my father had a great passion for Shakspeare then, so I was named after the flower-loving heroine. "And the melancholy Jaques?" ame, his real name is James."

"He is a very queer kind of fellow to te so much at home with all of you,"

said Sir Edward, curiously.

Dita laughed. "He was my earliest and dearest playfellow," she said. "And though you may think him agiy, I think his rough face quite beautiful. You should see him when he is playing the violin, or poring over some new or very old book-it is a great triumph of expression and feature

"Must I go away when your melancholy Jaques comes? "Oh no, why should you? If he had

his violin I would make him play it, but I am afraid there is no chance of that."
"Who knows? If he is such an enthusiast perhaps he will have it fastened on his back as a troubadour has his guitar, or born behind him by a beautiful Talk of the-

"Hush," said Dita, for the servant an-nounced "Mr. Danby," and Jaques It was still a matter of difficulty for

Jaques to get across the room, especially when he saw that Perdita was not alone, and she was relieved when she saw him safely seated, facing her between the two sofas. "You have not brought your violin, I

suppose, Jaques?" said Dita, eagerly.
"No-yes; I could fetch it it you wish "Go back five miles! certainly not.

should not dream of it. "In the afternoon," he muttered

"Not this afternoon, but one day if you would. I want Sir Edward Norton to hear you play so much." Jaques raised his eves, and viewed the other invalid with a rather strange look.

"He is taking my measure," thought ir Edward, "and uncommonly close Sir Edward, "and uncommonly close too." And he said aloud, "Miss Lovel has told me so much of the extreme beauty of your playing, that I am most anxious to hear you."

Jaques bowed, and the color flushed

into his face, as it always did when Perdita praised him.
"Are you coming home soon, Miss Dita?" he said presently, "you are so much wanted at home."

Dita, anxiously. "Oh, no, your mother is just same-neither better nor worse," he said with a sigh; "but Mr. Lovel is quite lost without you, and he won't give Adams any orders while you are away."

Adams any orders while you are away."
"Miss Lovel cannot possibly move before the doctors give their permission,"
said Sir Edward hastily.
"Oh, no, no, of course not. How are
you getting on, Miss Dita?" I had hoped
that you were possibly wall." that you were nearly well."
"So I am, and I hope to come home in

two or three days at the latest, Jaques," she said. "I know that poor mammie must want me, and I do se long to see her again. Are you going to stay at

home just now?"
"No. 1 am off to-morrow again to

valuable books that I should like to

"It is dreadful to a scholar to lose a book on which he has set his heart," said Sir Edward, addressing himself to Perdita. "My friend Blackmore was telling me the other day of his having once just missed the chance of De Bry's English Virgininas—which is extraordi-

narily rare—by the merest fluke."
"What did you say the name was, sir?" said Jaques, tending forward.
"Blackmore-Mr. John Blackmore." He stopped surprised, for Jeques ut-tered a loud, explosive chuckle, and then immediately resumed his former

"How was it?" asked Perdita, a little ashamed of the behavior of her friend. "He was bargaining for the book at one of those bookseller's shops, and the first day he had to do with the master, who seemed a pliable sort of man enough, so he offered him a low price; but he would not swallow that; so he went away, and returning the next day. be found only the shopman, an awkward kind of lad, but who knew twice as much about the value of the books as did his master. And this creature—this Caliban, as he called him-kept him dangling day after day, and on the very day on which he had made up his mind to pay the whole price demanded, be coolly informed him that the shop was closed, and that they were going to retire from business."

Another loud chuckle from Jaques, but he said nothing.

'It seems to please you that poor Mr. Blackmore should have been disap-pointed, Mr. Danby," said Sir Edward,

"Oh, not at all; no, no, sir," faltered

When Blackmore told me about it." went on Sir Edward, turning to Dita, and smiling, "the tears were in his eyes. He said that he had never got over the disappointment, though it happened many years ago; and he finished the story with a not very polite interjection in respect to his memy."

"Poor man." sai! Dita laughing mer-rily. Encouraged by her example Jaques gave way to an irrepressible fit of laugh-He struggled, he choked, he tried to stifle it in a huge pocket-handkerchief, it became nervous, and he was obliged to get up, and, hastily saying

good-by, leave the room. What an extraordinary creature!" sald Sir Edward; "what could be find in my story to put him into such an agoniz-

ing condition?"
"I fancy that he must have known something about it all before," said Perdita; "out Juques is always upset by a joke and is one of those unluckly people who cannot control laughter it it gets

beyond a certain point. "I hope it has been properly set," said "I confess that I did not perceive the I never saw much a person. you do not know how good he is!"

cried Dita. "He is a rough diamond in-"Unfortunately," said Sir Edward, coldly, "one of the inusic faults of my character is an excess of dislike to what is unrefined. I am too fastidious, for merit gives me no pleasure without

polish. You speak of this as a fault in a tone that tetrays that you are proud of it,' said Perdita, indignantly.

"I beg your pardon," said he. "You have nothing for which to beg my pardon. At-" She fancled suddenly that he was asking her pardon, because he meant to include her own re-lations in the cooler coch he had made. The color rushed into her face, her nostrils dilated, her eyes flashed—

she looked quite beautiful. 'I understand what you mean." she said, slowly. "I am obliged to you for undeceiving me in the belief that there might have been friendship between usit is at an end; but though it may be wrong to say so. Sir Edward, I have the courage to say that, in some cases at least, the parvent may be the truer gen-

After this she ought to have left the room, there was no doubt about it; but as the fates would have it, her leg was broken, and his simulder out of joint and badly set; neither could move, and at least an hour must elapse before any interruption could come. Each took up a book, but each saw that the other was not reading, and both were very angry indeed. She had called him, or at least had as good as told him, that he was not so true a gentleman as old Andrew Lovel; and he had spoken words that, as she understood them, she could not easily forgive. The clock struck 12—then its single stroke announced half-past. ... 'They are a long time coming in," said

Sir Edward, stiffly. No answer. Sir Edward went back to

TO BE CONTINUED.

Up Fame's Ladder.

Miss Louisa Alcott records in the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette that her first story brought her \$5 and her second \$10, with a request for more of her productions. "One of the memorial moments of my life," she adds, "is that in which, as I trudged to school on a wintry day, my eyes fell upon a large yellow poster with these delicions words: 'Bertha,' a new tale, by the author of 'The Rival Prima Donnas, will appear in the Saturday Evening Gazette. I was late; it was bitter cold; people jostled me; I was mortally afraid I should be recognized; but there I stood feasting my eyes on the fascinating poster, and saying proudly to myself, in the words of the great Vincent Crummles: 'This, this is fame!' That day my pupils had an indulgent teacher; for, while they struggled with their pot-hooks, I was writing immortal works, and when they droned out the multiplication table I was counting up the noble fortune my pen was to earn for me in the dim, delightful future. That afternoon my sisters made a pilgrimage to behold that famous placard, and, finding it torn by the wind, boldly stole it, and "Is my mother not so well?" cried came home to wave it like a triumphal banner in the bosom of the excited family. The tattered paper still exists. folded away with other relies of those early days, so hard and yet so sweet, when the first small victories were won, and the enthusiasm of youth lent ro-mance to life's drudgery."

On the tomb-tone of a drowned boy, in Missouri, was inscribed the following accusation against his companions at the time of the accident: Philander Finley and Mart Beggs.
They brought a libel suit, and got a verdict of \$800.

"No. 1 am off to-morrow again to Paris; there is a great sale to take place promises when they borrow, are the there, and I have heard of one or two most uncertain pay.