NEBRASKA

LONDON, July 21.—Delogates representing 248,000 coal miners in various mine owners to reduce wages 25 per cent, the cut to go into effect on July 28. As was to be expected there was a course to be followed, but after a somewhat lengthy and heated debate a resolution was adopted declaring that the conference was opposed to the reduction. Delegates representing about 198,000 miners supported the resoluions, while the representatives of bout 5,000 miners voted against it.

The delegates representing the miners of Northumberland and Durham, who have recently joined the miners, federation and the representatives from Cleveland, Cumberland and some other districts that are not affected by the recudtion, urged that arbitration should be resorted to to settle tne di-pute.

They argue that between 25 per cent and nothing there is a wide margin for compromise, and the Durham miners. with the sufferings caused by the recent long strike in that district still tresh in their minds, are not at all eager to be drawn into another contest with the mine owners.

No decision was reached today on the question of a strike, if the mine owners persist in their intention to make a reduction, but decisive action will probably be taken before the conference adjourns which will not be untii Monday. The market for coal has sirendy responded to the fear that the coal supply will be shortened. Many manufacturers and mill owners have stready laid in large supplies. If the strike should occur it will be the largest movement of the kind that has ever taken place in the United Kingdom.

Sent as Ultimatum.

PARIS, July 21. - The statement relative to the sending of an ultimatum to the Siamese gevernment is confirmed by a semi-official announcement. Foryeight hours are allowed Siam in which to reply. The total idemnity claimed by France is 3,000,000 france exclusive of caims made by private persons. The ultimatum declares if Siam does no agree the French fleet will blockade the Menam river. If the terms are acsepted the French will require, as a pi dge of good faith, permission to oc en w one of the forts or a safe anchorage at the entrance to the river.

Figure says that the terms of the French ultimatum to Siam demand hat Siam evaduate the left bank of the Mekong river, give guarantees for the Nithful performance of treaty obligatio s and pay indemnity for outrages on t e French. As France is already in posession of the lower Mekong, she will control nearly the entire river if Siam concedes the demands. This is a fecided extension of French claims toward the west, as the mountain range, beretofore the boundry of the French claims, Hes far east of the Mekong western bank of the river, giving France both banks and the entire control of the border of British territory.

WASHINGTON, July 21 .- An important change has been made by the treasury department in the classification of wool that lowers the duty on some grades nearly 100 per cent. The shange follows conclusive evidence offered by wool importers that certain grades of high class wool were practically analagous to grades classified lower in the wool schedule of the Mc-Kinley bill.

Hereafter the material known as 149 and 150 Biamantine skin wool, and 179 Kamapbatchia skin wool, the second quality of the first or highest class will be known as 396 and 397 Servian skin wool and 339 Kassapbatchia skin wool. second quality, third class. The changes in duty according to therates pre-cribed for the different clarses, will be seen to be great,

Robbed their Father.

FORT SMITH. Ark., July 21 .- Otto F Lane, county attorney of Gregg county. Texas, was arrested here on a charg-of roobing his father. The father of oner is a very old gentleman

prisoner is a very old gentleman i very wealthy, but a short while a mourred the displacaure of his recovered the was gating ready to marry a young wife. To prevent this the three boys set an their father and robbed him of all a money and stock's amounting to cost \$12,000. Two of the boys then the country. The old continues of the country. The old gentleman flored 10 per cent of all the money re byered for their arrest.

Mad Cholers on Board.

CARDIFF. July 21.—The British steam-Bice Jacket from Margeilles arrived re Wednesday. She had cholers on ard and was ordered in quarantine. The Blue Jacket sailed from Kertch in the Orimes on June 24. She called stinople and proceeded thence resilles, from which port she came et to Cardiff.

"My husband to a brute!" All men are brutes, my

and him if he did not think you in profity on I, and he said "y

The Crisis Arrived.

WEIR CITY, Kan., July 22,-The expected crisis has come in the Kansas miners' strike. Miners who were willing to work quietly and peaceably have been attacked by the strikers and blood has been shed. The feeling which has been growing more and more bitter for several days culminated today in a fierce battle at Clements pit, one mile south of this city. All parts of the country met in Birming- the forenoon there were mutterings of ham to consider the proposals of the the approaching storm and the feeling was universal that serious trouble was

Just before poon a band of the strikers headed by 100 women, which wide divergence of views as to the had been marching to the various strip pits, reached Clements' pit and a committee tried to persuade the miners working there to quit work. This they refused to do and when the committee so reported the entire body of marchers moved on the works to force the men out

A BATTLE ENSUES.

The strip were ready for them, and when they passed the trespass line they were fired upon and a general battle ensued in which Winchesters, pistols and clubs were used. Over 100 shots were fired, and it is nothing short of a miracle that nobody was killed. One man was injured in the to ehead. another in the leg, a boy was shot in the foot, and a woman got a ball through the arm. None of the injuries are fatal, and it is believed that none of them are dangerous. A number of men on both sides were badly beaten up with clubs and stones.

STRIKERS VICTORIOUS.

As a result of the battle the men in the Clements' strip pit w re routed b the strikers and forced to fice for their lives, pursued by the howling mob, which would have lynched them had they been capture !. There is an enclosure around the pit which was broken into by the strikers.

The owner of the strip, Clements, his on and a man named Big Dick Reed are said to be the ones who did the shooitng and they have given themselves up and were run out of the county for safe keeping.

The excitement was intense after the shooting and it was feared that matters would become worse, but a prominent striker, George R. Fulton, made the crowd a speech in which he advised them to keep cool and counselled

It is rumored that a quantity of firearms have been received here tonight. The excitement is still at fever heat and there is every probability that a further demonstration will be made during the night.

Russia will Support France.

PARIS, July 22 .- A statemen: is published to the effect that the Russia amance to that country that Russia will apport France on all poin's involved in the Siamese difficulty. It is further said the Russia fleet in Chinese waters is under orders to proceed to the guif of Siam to support the French and to protect French residents of Siam. It s expected to arrive there soon.

A dispatch from Bangkok states that the Siamese court is greatly agitated. Preperations are apparently little fellows are in good health, and king and court from the capital. Reports of the intention of the king to eave Bankok spread among the popplace and caused much excitement The dispatch adds 'it is stated that popular agitation in favor of France was started in the province of Battamburg and troops were sent to put down the sedition.

The senate today passed unanimous y a resolution approving in every re spect the attitude of the government in the Siamese affair.

The Siamese Difficulty.

LONDON, July 22 .- A special cabinet meeting was summoned in Downing street. There was a full attendance France's demand on Siam was discuss ed at length and eventually instruction for the marguis of Dufferin, Britsh ambagsador to France, were formulated and approved.

Immediately after the meeting Earl Roseberry, secretary of state for forlegn affairs, communicated with the admirally in regard to the disposition of the fleet in Asiatic waters. Late in the afternoon special or lers were dis patched by the admiralty to Vice Ad miral Fremantle, commander in-chief of he Chinese division. The fac s. the Marquis of Dufferin's leave of abence, are regarded as hardly in harcony with the official predictions of a perfectly amicable settlement with france of the Siamese difficulty. Even if not alarmed by the course of France he government is believed to realize that the Slamese affair is traught with nost serious posibilities, for which immediate preparation must be made by Great Britian.

Gone up in Smoke REYNOLDSVILLE, Pa., July 22 .- The Reynoldsville woolen mills burned Thursday morning. Loss, one hundred thousand dollars.

Arrested for Embessing

NEW ORLEANS, July 22.—James M. Dowling, of the United States mint was arrested on a charge of embezzling \$25,000 from the government mint by the district attorney at the instigation of the depar ment at Washington. This is the result of the recent mystericus fire in the vault of the mint, said we been caused by an electric wire thich the bills in a tin box were re-

NEBRASKA NEWS.

Chase county claims the best corn crop in the state.

Blind Boone, the planist, is once more a Nebraska attraction.

Kearney was damaged about \$50,000 by the recent severe wind storm.

Broken Bow is being supplied with baled hay from the Platte valley.

Professor Doeley of Mead has been elected principal of the school at

Ed Hawkes, of Endicott is working up a reunion of the old settlers of Jefferson county.

Pender will soon vote on a question of bonding the city in the sum of \$12-000 for water works. William Lyons, an Eustis blacksmith.

was overcome by heat and naturally died with his boots on. Charles Snyder of Colon is out a span

of mules and fixtures. They were stolen in the dead of night. A Fremont demi-monde took mor-

phine to end her miserable existence out the doctor brought her back. A lodge of the Modern Woodmen of America has been organized at Weuber

with twen y-four char er members. The Chase County Champion advises ome of the people to let their noses

alone and try house painting instead. Pilgrims from the mining districts of Colorado are already drifting into the great Nebraska corn beit in search of

The U. P. depot at Willow Island was burned out root and branch, the agent and family barely escaping with Mrs. Sutley, wife of a farmer living

wo miles south of Meadow Grove, died suddenly of heart disease while preparing supper. Fremont has a female notary public

in the person of Miss Vesta Gray. In her presence a man is liable to swear to most anything.

North Platte talks of utilizing the waters of the Platte river for furnishing power to run its electric light machinery. The supply is inexhaustible.

Two citizens of Thurston county are testing the ewnership of a dog in the courts. It will cost them enough to buy forty pups and have some left over.

The nine-year-old son of Oscar Bennett, a ranchman near North Platte, was thrown from his pony while herding catile, his foot eaught in the stirrup and he was dragged to death.

In a base ball game at Superior the boys of Guide Rock beat the local nine by a score of sixteen to nothing. That is about the ratio silver bears to gold in the present dark condition.

Ross Hammond writes to his own aper that he "wants to be an angel." bassador to France has given assur- if he don't step writing crippled poetry some irate subscriber will rend him in wain and make two angels of him.

Says the Arcadia Courier: "After somebody's child gets hert or killed, and the town has a good big judgment entered up against it, an ordinance will be passed keeping bicycles off of the sidewark.

Mrs. Temple of Seneca, recently gave the father is feeling as well as a father onld who works i abies all night.

The Gothenburg broom factory een in operation about a week, during which time fif y dozen of brooms have been finished. The brooms turned out are the equal of those made at any factory in the west and there is no reason why they will not find a ready market,

A meat market at Loup City has been systematically robbed of small sums, and a watch having been instituted the thief was duly caught. It proved to be an old resident, a man of a family, and one who has heretofore borne a good name. He will be prosecuted.

The Beaver City papers contain a sad tale of woe about the condition of school matters in their town. The chool house was considerably damaged by the storm of the 2nd inst. and is considered unsafe. The district is already heavily in debt and the prospect of having to build a new sel ool house is not relished by the taxpayers.

'I can take sixty dollars" said : North Platte gentleman who has re cently returned from the world's fair. "buy a round trip ticket to Ch cago spend sevend sys at the fair live on three good ments a day, get fair lodging ac together with the sudden cancelling of commodations, take in the theatre sereral times during my stay in Chicago and return home with some of the sixty dollars in my pocket."

> We don't object to our contempor aries taking a large pair of shears and slashing out "gems of thought" that may be found sciutiliating in our columns whether they give oredit or notthe country scribe has hard sleddin' at the best, and should be allowed to steal a little if he feels like it; we do it ourselves and so do all the boys-but when a big city paper with a corps of hired men, steals an obituary write-up, we kick. Pirate anything else, but we draw the line at obituaries.—Areadis

Work on the irrigating ditch at Bay-ard has been suspended for lack of

A tramp at Fremont was knocked out by the care, so solld a whack that he couldn't see stars; though it cut a long garh on the side of his bead, it lacked quite a little of killing him dead. A stranger, the hespital has him in tow, and when he gets well they will tall him to go. But, just for the present, he's getting good grue, and baths, long delayed in a porcelain tub.



LADY MAJENDIE CHAPTER XXII Continued

"Tell me, is not Dunmonaigh quite eautiful?" asked Perdita, anxious to stop Dick's confidences.

"Yes, lovely! quite beautiful!" said
Mary, hastily: "Mamma and Mildred
were there for nearly a fortuight before

"And Mabel was quite well and flour-

"And Mabel was quite well and flourishing. I hope?"

Yes, she was well," said Mildred;
and she walked to the plano to hide that
her eyes had filled with tears. She
could still feel the clasp of her sister's
arms tight round her neck, and her passionate cry of 'Oh, naw can I let you go,
mother! how can I let you leave me!"—
when poor Matel's little attempts at concealment all broke down, and they saw cealment all broke down, and they saw too plainly that she was not happy. "Onick, quick, Milly, Miss Love!!"

"Quick, quick, Milly, Miss Lovel!" shouted Dick, rushing to the window. "What is it?" asked Perdita, running

after him.
"Look! there is the Banshee going to the fountain—do look!"

Across the gravel walk swept a magnificently-dressed lady, in a cloud of white muslin and Malines lace, with white muslin and Malines lace, with

masses of golden hair, and the black eye-brows Mildred had described.

"A most substantial Banshee," said Perdita, laughing, for the lady was not

thereal. "I know all about her," said Dick, eagerly. She is very grand outside, and dreadfully stingy; she only gives—" "Dick," said Mary, shaking her head, "you know you ought not to listen to

"Dick, Dick, always Dick!" cried the incorrigible toy: "well, I won't say a word, but next time I see her, I'll sing-

Here a penny, there a penny, everywhere a

penny."

Dick had been with his sister to see "The Happy Land," and had adopted its songs; now he was dancing all about the room singing— With a little penny here, and a little penny

there!
Here a penny, there a penny, everywhere a penny!" and in the midst of hissong, Miss Benon came in and carried him off for a

Perdita looked at her watch, and finding that time had been ad quicker than she could have believed possible, hurried

back to the chalet.

She tound Lady Armine still sitting with Mrs Lovel, and the former told her that she had been making all sorts of arrangements for her to spend a great deal of time with Mildred and Mary, and that lous.

"You are foolish, Mabel," she said lovingly.

"Ah! what could I do without you? You have frightened me so much!" and in truth she looked pale and tremulous.

"Yes; she is so beautiful and charming. They are at Badfeld now, with many and Mildred and Mary, and the said lovingly.

"You have frightened me so much!" and in truth she looked pale and tremulous. she thought that together they ought to enjoy Badfeld very much. Lacy Ar-mine made an appointment to call on Mrs. Lovel the next day about 1 o'clock, when poor Nannie was always down and at her test; and then she went away, leaving a general impression of kindness and warmth behind her that was very

CHAPTER YYIII

In Dunmonaigh Castle was one very quaint and charming room which had been carefully prepared by Lady Grisel for Mabel's use. It was square, and had two recesses in round turrets at one end, their narrow windows looking over the loveliest views of the country count the south windows over the round—the south windows over the loch, the western one toward beautiful

loch, the western one toward beautiful Benichon and its range of purple hills. The walls were hung with pale-green silk, old oriental plates upon them, and great oriental chins jars were in the corners, full of pot-pourri, which gave out an old-fashioned aromatic smell.

Lady Grisel herself was wont always to occupy a high-backed chair, but she had supplied Mable's rooms with luxurious furniture, all covered with the

urious furniture, all covered with the same fine old silk, of which there had been rolls lying by in the huge lumber-rooms up stairs.

In this room Lady Grisel and Mable

In this room Lady Grisel and Mable were alone one evening—Angus had gone to Edinburgh on business, and would not return that night. Lady Grisci had ordered one of the old boxes to be brought down from the lumber-room to amuse Mabel; they were full of treasures forgotten and thrown aside, but well worth a rummage.

They waited till the lights should be brought; and Mabel sat in the turret with her elbow on the window-sill, and her eyes on the loch, so still and dark in the waning light.

Lady Grisel est half leaving beet in

her eyes on the loch, so still and dark in the waning light.

Lady Grisel sat half leaning back in her stiff chair, with her hands lightly clasped over the bunch of keys.

"Mabel," she said, gently, "shall we ring for the candles to be lighted?"

"Not yet; it is so pleasant in this half

"You are too young to love the gloaming, child," said Lady Grisel, saily. "When I was your age, I could not bear that hour—always daylight and brilliant lamplight for me."

"There is a little young moon," said Mabel; "and it looks so pretty on the door water."

abel; "and is sooned by a sound in her daughter-in-law's A sound i proach her. "Mabel! crying again; my

There was a look a nest of despair in Lady Grisel's face, as Mabel rose, and coming to her, sat down on the floor, and burying her face in her lap, gave say to a passion of sobs and tears.

"Tell me, darling, tell me what alls you! Oh, Mabel, why cannot we make you happy?"

"It is very wrong: please forgive

that should ask for forgiveness. Why did you ever come from your happy home to this house? Has Angus been

home to this house? Has Angas been unkind to you again?"

"It is very silly," said Mabel, trying to brush away her tears, "but when I wanted to kiss him and say good-by, he pushed me away and said, 'There, that will do.' He does not love me; he is so hard. Oh! I ought not to say all this."

"And you," murmured Lady Grisel, fondly, "you have been so much coaxed and petted all your life, poor wee thing!"
"Do you think he would have mar-

"Do you think he would have mar-ried me if he had not loved me?" said poor Mabel. "Ah! he seems to be made of stone!"

"My poor child," said his mother,
"Angus is not young like you; he has
grown accustomed to a cold, caim life. never have caressed him as you young things do he never could bear caressing even as a child. Do not expect him to come into your ways at once; be patient, and try to win him; and oh, do not let your own warm little heart grow cold."

"He speaks so bitterly to me," fal-tered Mabel.
"I know—I know it too well."
"Mamma told me to think only of his "Mamma told me to think only of his happiness, and in doing that, I should forget that I am not happy myself; and I have tried—oh, believe me, I have tried hard; but I seem to have no power to affect his happiness one way or another. I cannot make him smile by being gay, or sad by crying—it is cold, calm indifference, and it wounds me, it hurts me so."

"Why, then, has he trained his whole "Why, then, has he trained his whole life down to a calm, dead, monotonous level—day after day the same still smile, except when he is angry? Oh, I cannot get Jock's howls out of my ears since he beat him yesterday! But, to-day, again, he could not sit down for one moment to think, or dream, or talk to me."

to me."

Lady Grisel passed her hand over her brow—Mabel went on.

"I suppose I shall tone down to it; sometimes I feel already that I begin to fossflize, but not with you."

She hid her face again; Lady Grisel softly stroked her hair.

"My child," she said, "I have been thinking of a plan which I want you to consider well; perhaps it would break through Angus' reserve if you were more thrown upon him—if I were to leave you."

more thrown upon him—if I were to leave you."

Mabel started up the almost a scream a "C", no ne! not leave what should I do without you? Proposition of leave me—I will not let you move till you promise."

Lady Grisel was startled by her vehences as startled that she classed the

mence—so startled that she clasped the poor child in her arms, and could only silence her entreaties by making the required promise.
"You are foolish, Mabel," she said

Lady Grisel made her lie down on the sofa, and rang for lights, saying, "Now, darling, we must have no more sad talks; give me a kiss, and dry your eyes, and I will open this big box—I fancy there is some old lace in this one."

one."
Mabel struggled hard for composure,
and succeeded by the time the servants

There were old silver seences on the walls, and the wax candles in them shed a pretty soft light over the room.

Lady Grisel looked at her daughter-in-law. It was strange how this gentle dependent girl had brought out all the unknown depths in her heart. She who had been all her life reserved and dignified, now coaxed and petted Mabel, with an instinctive feeling that, if the warmth of demonstrative love walls, and the wax candles in them if the warmth of demonstrative love was altogether withdrawn from her, she would pine away like a flower for want of sun.

Lady Grisel opened the box. There was a bundle first of old brocade, a canary colored suit with a waistcoat embroidered in silver; then a gown, the waist some four inches long; of pink satan, innumerable odds and ends; then a magnificent brocaded train, in which

a magnificent brocaded train, in which
the late laird's grandmother had
been presented to Prince Charles at
Holyrood.

Mabel grew quite excited and interested over all these treasures.

Then came a rouge-spot, and an ivory
box of mouches, and then on old jewelcase of faded red morroco, which
Lady Grisel put into Mabel's lap. In
the first tray was a great parure of the first tray was a great parure of amethysts, a high comb sparkling with tiny brilliants which adorned the set-

ting.
"This is beautiful!" exclaimed Mabel.

"This is beautiful!" exclaimed Mabel.
"And so is this great bracelet of the trois ors. What arms our ancestors must have had!" And she slipped the bracelet off and on her arms.

"I think the lace is underneath," said Lady Grisel; and raising the tray, Mabel found a parcel of fine old lace.
"I shall be able tomake you as pretty as a queen when you go to Court next year," said Lady Grisel, smiling. "I have some diamonds you have never seen, and they shall all be reset for you."

"Oh, might I see them?" asked Mabel, eagerly.
"When you go to bed, you shall come to my room and see them. Now let us see if there is anything in the bottom

They found a number of miniatures carefully wrapped in paper. Lady Grisel took them up with a sigh. "I did not know that these were here," she said; "I am very glad to have found them again."

Mabel poured them into her lap.
"Who is this?" she said, holding out one of them—a badly-painted portrait of a boy of fourteen.
"That is my eldest son, poor Ewan,"

said Lady Grisel, softly. "His fathed did not think it good, and put it away. "He must have been very handsome Who is it this reminds me of so much I cannot remember."

"He was very handsome; he was air feet two and a half in height, and he

was wonderfully strong."
"Was he like Angus?" "No, not all; no one could have told that they were brothers. Ewan was a thorough Macmonach."

"And he was never married," said Mabel, thoughtfully. Lady Grisel looked at her inquiringly. "No," she said, "he was never mar-ried."

"Was there not some one whom he wished to marry?" asked Mabel. I asked Angus once, but he was very an-

asked Angus once, but he was very angry."

"Yes, there was some one."

"Ob, do tell me about her! I seem to know se little about you all; you do not mind, do you?" she said timidly.

"It is a painful story," said Lady Grisel, "but it is right that you should know it. On Ewan's deathbed, this young girl whom he loved (her name was Assunta de' Caroli) appeared and claimed to be his wife—she had her little child with her."

little child with her."

Mabel looked at Lady Grisel worderingly. "And was she not his wife?"

Mabel looked at Lady Grisel worderingly. "And was she not his wife?" she said.

"No," said Lady Grisel, slowly, "or Dunmensigh would not have belonged to Angus. After the funeral she brought her papers with her, which had been given to her by my son, purporting to be her marriage lines and the baptismal register of the child. They were opened before witnesses, and proved to be blank papers."

"Oh, poor, noor girl."

be blank papers."

"Oh, poor, poor girl."

"He must have deceived her by a mock marriage," said Lady Grisel, with an effort. "I shall never get over the pain of that discovery."

"And where is she now?"

"Child, you forget how young you are; all this was eighteen years ago, and she died six months after Ewan."

"She died of a broken heart?"

"I think so. She refused all help, and at last when actual want was near, her appeal came too iste. Master Malcolm sought her out, followed her to London, and found her in a workhouse, dead."

"What a piteous story."

"What a piteous story!" "Put back the miniature, Mabel; telling that story, I cannot look at it." "What became of the poor little child?"

child?"

"It was adopted by a very good kind couple who had no children of their own, but who loved poor little Margaret most dearly. She will, please God, have a happier fate than her mother. They changed their names, and we have quite lost sight of them for many years—put it away, dear."

Mabel still held it in her hand. "I see now!" she cried, suddenly.

"What is it?"

"It is quite an extraordinary like.

"It is quite an extraordinary like-

ness."
"To whom?" "Perdita Lovel, a friend of mine."
"What a curious name!" said Lady

Grisel.
"Her father is quite a character, and "Her father is quite a character, and has a mania for Shakspeare. The likeness is quite odd—exactly the same brow and short upper lip, and that curl of the lips, half proud, half sweet; but there the likeness ends. Ditais fairer, and her eyes such a derk brown, that, even in spite of her fairness, she has an interest of her fairness, she has an interest of her fairness. The said. "Indeed!" she said. "And what are the parents' names." Perdita is such an unusual name."

"Lovel: they are quite new ears."

"Lovel; they are quite non eaux riches; but Dita is not the less like that."

mamma and Mildred, and Mary and Dick," she said, with a sigh.

They put back the miniature in its place, and by the time they had examined the whole contents of the box it was 11 o'clock, and time to go up-

They went into Lady Grisel's room that she might fulfill her promise of showing Mabel the diamonds.

"Which is the room in which poor Ewan died?" said Mabel, shuddering. "Never mind, child; if you thought of such things, every room in every old house would be haunted by the past. She opened the door of the old japanned cabinet, and drew out the

drawers.

"These are fine stones," she said, putting a riviere into Mabel's hands, "but all these ethers want resetting;" and she showed her a number of oldfashioned jewels, combs, and long ear-rings, and diamond flowers trembling on gold wires.
[TO BE CONTINUED.

Big Banknotes.

The largest amount of a banknote in circulation in 1827 was £1,000. It is said that two notes for £100,000 each, and two for £50,000 each, were once engraved and issued. A butcher, who had amassed an immense fortune in the war times, went one day with one of these £50,000 notes to a private banker, asking for the loan of £5,000, and wishing to deposit the big note as accurate. The largest amount of a banknote in ing to deposit the big note as accurity in the banker's hands, saying he had kept it for years. The £5,000 was at once handed over, but the banker hinted, at the same time, to the butcher the folly of hoarding such a sum and loxing the interest. "Wery true, sir," replied the butcher, "but I likes the look on't so wery well that I have tother one of the same kind at home." An eccentric gentleman in London framed a bank post bill for £30,000, and exhibited it for five years in one of his sitting-rooms. The fifth year he died, when the "picture" was at once taken down and cashed by the heirs.

taken down and eashed by the heirs.

Some years ago, at a nobleman's house near Hyde Park, a disputs arose about a certain passage in Beriptura, and, a dean who was present denying that there was any such text at all, a Bible was called for. When it was opened a marker was found in it, which on examination proved to be a bank post bill for £40,000. It might possibly have been placed there as a represent to the son, who, perhaps, did not consult the Bible so often as his mother could have wished.—London Titbits.