NEBRASKA

INDINAPOLIS, Ind. Aug. 25-Bridget dergast, an inmate of the central fell into a cataleptic alumber that has the day set for the opening in order to establish stories of various kinds. day. When admitted she was twentyby this means since then. Dr. Frank ments had been made changed three of Ray has given her from sixty to ninety the easternmost townsites to points ounces of milk daily. A few days some distance from the original ago signes of dissolution appeared in rapid emaciation, and when the patient awakened last Thursday she was literally reduced to skin and bones. Since that time she has grown weaker and w of the strangest on record.

A Bensattou'la Unleage.

caused by the sudden wholesale indictments of gamblers at the instance of of State's Attorney Kern. Eighty. seven indictments were found.

Among those indicted are a number house keepers in the city. The sudden activity at the state's attorney's office is said to have been caused by the large number of complaints preferred by strangers, who came to visit the fair, that they have been robbed in gambling houses.

In an interview in a local paper Mayor Carter Harrison, while express ing the hope that the action of the grand jury may result in something further, says he is decidedly skeptical as to the practicability of any scheme for suppressing gambling in great

Killed Himself in Jall.

SPRINGFIKLD, Mo., Aug, 25 .- F. O. Lane, the son of a money broker of Longview, Tex., arrived here about ten days ago, with his wife. About two months ago his father was robbed were suspected, one being subsequentlocked up. He was allowed to retain mony will prevail." what he said was abottle of medicine. General Weaver of Iowa and Hon. This morning he was found dead in his cell from morphine, which the bot-tle had contained. Lane was prosecuting attorney for Gregg county, Texas.

LONDON, Aug. 25.-Prince Bismark the government and said he observed ministers of the several states at Frankby the secretary of the imperial treasury who is a subordinate bureaucrat. This, he declared, was unconstitutional

The emperor and chancellor are only exective officers of the bundesrath and reichstag, and neither of them has a right to attempt more than to publish the laws enacted by those bodies. The constitution had cost hard work and lives enough and it made him anxious to see it meddled with.

The Times published a dispatch from din, severaly commenting upon what it terms Bismarck's attempts to of the president and secretary of state and thanks them for their efforts to and thanks them for their efforts to secure kind and just treatment for the new regime, and attributing Bismarck's outbursts to the bitter jealousy he feels in finding that Germany does so well

The Duke of Edinburg is Reigning Ger-

Sameoburg, and Gotha died last night repealed.

In his castle at Reinhardsbrunne. The Fourth—That if the next congress detuke was childless and the throne now falls to the Duke of Edinburg, second on of Victors and her late consort Prince Albert, who was a brother of ward Duke Earnest. The Duke of Edinburg thus becoming a reigning Ger-

The Duke of Edinburg, who has on for some time in Germany, pro-eded to Coburg today and took the th of allegiance to the constitution, presence of Emperor Williams and

It is understood that the of Duke Edin It is understood that the of Duke Edin-ery will abdicate in favor of Prince libred, son of the deed prince, on his making the age of twenty-one.

A Vermont non picks the apple seeds and the offer present and soil them the fit the manufacture of Prussis

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—The pres ident has issued a proclamation opennoon central sandard lime, on satur-

day, September 16.

Now that the president's proclams tion opening the Outlet has been issued the work of construction land office buildings and making other preparadergast, an inmate of the central tions will be pushed with vigor. Constal for the insane, who has been tracts for four buildings, one each at esed and is dying. Her case is one of the most remarkable in the history of will be used for the nine booths. Wells the practice in this country, and has have also been ordered sunk at bach of been the subject of investigation and for the public arranged for. Secretary these places and other accommodations examination by physicians. She was smith has now under consideration a admitted to the central hospital in September, 1890. In February, 1891, she permission to enter the Outlet before guarding the collieries, of which less

The question of townsite reservations was not finally disposed of until shortly six years old. She was first treated at before the proclamation was sent to St. Vincent's hospital, where she was the president. It was learned a scheme listless and would scarcely talk with was on foot to take advantage of the any one. After her removal to the in- law authorizing allotments in severalty sane hospital she took food for a short to the Indians to settle them upon time. After she went into the stupor she had to be fed by a nasal tube and by this means along the consummation of this scheme Secretary Smith, after eleven of the allotlacation.

Ten Thousand in Attendadce.

and weaker, and her physician stated sylvanns, who came to inspect the Wednesday night that she was not National guard rifle practice, mingled likely to live until morning. The case with the farmers and visited the various uprooting trees and laying acres of will go into the medical books as one exhibits. Ben Terrell of Texas, lecturer cornfields low. The path of the cywill go into the medical books as one exhibits. Ben Terrell of Texas, lecturer of the alliance, made an address advocating the limited ownership of land and the government control of tele-CHICAGO, Aug. 25 .- A sensation was graph and transportation lines. There is but one hope for the people of the nation, he said. They must destroy every vestige of paternalism in it Money would be just as good made of paper as gold. The value of the dollar should be regulated entirely by the of the most prominent gambling number and demand. The ideal money system is the demonetization of gold nd silver. The true science of money paper, as money that will pass in any who walked nearly the whole distance country will rob us of our circulation. The farmers alliance is standing up for four miles south of this city, is in a the demonetization of gold and silver and is striking at the root of the the hardships the little fellow under question.

C. A. Powers of Indiana made an argument in favor of unlimited coinage. Ignatius Donnelly, who was on he program failed to appear.

A large meeting was held in the auditorium. The principle speaker was Captain C. A. Poers of Indiana. He concluded his remarks by saying: "Sophisties of scheming politicians and liars do not meet the question and they connot answer our arguments. The people are getting aroused and are beginning to read and think for themof \$40,000 in cash and his three sons selves, and a great and mighty popular wave is now rolling over the country ly arrested at Little Rock. F. O. Lane that will culminate in peace and pros tried to get several big drafts cashed perity to the nation. When the here and suspicion was aroused. The farmers unite themselves on the people's Texas officers were notified and as a side in fraternity and brotherhood, then result he was arrested last night and the people will rule this land and har-

> Lafe Pence of Colorado will m About; IO AU persons passed through

the gates today.

China Dosen't Like It.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 24.—A gentlemen of this city has just received from a has made another speech, this time at friend in Tien Tsin, China, a letter Kissington, to a party of admirers who stating that United States Consul went there to see him. He made some William Bowman, who left that city a very caustic comments on the policy of short time ago for the United States, carried with him a message from Viceat the recent conference of the finance roy Li Hung Chang to President Cleveland. The gentleman who sends the fort the president's chair was occupied information does not tell how he obtained a copy of the message, but he vouches for its authenticity. It is as follows:

Report of an interview between the iceroy Li Hung Chang, and United States Consul Bowman, held June 29

The viceroy, Li Hung Chang, requested Consul Bowman on his return to the United Stetes to call upon President Cleveland and state to him:

First—That the viceroy, Li Hung Chang, appreciates the good intention,

we regime, and attributing Bismarck's subursts to the bitter jealousy he feels a finding that Germany does so well rithout him.

The Duke of Esimburg a Reigning German Prince.

BERLIN, Aug. 25.—Duke Ernest of the Greary law. 25.—Duke Ernest of the Greary law will the next session of the United States congress, in the hope that the Greary law will be modified or remarked.

cides to enforce the law, China will at once retaliate; friendly relations between the two countries will be broken off and laws will be enacted looking toward the exclusion of Americans from

China.

Fifth—That meantime instructions have been issued to all Chinese officials to take especial care to protect all American citizens living in China from violence.

DES MOINES, Ia., Aug. 24.-The emogratic state convention yesterday afternoon by raising vote, which was entirely unanimous, and with cheese which were many times repeated, for the third time placed Horace Boles in acmination for governor. The report the previous night that he would not refuse was all that was needed to seams for him the monor, in the face of his letter of two weeks ago opposing third term and expressing a determination to retire to private life. The Big Coal Strike

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The cituation in South Wales owing to the soal strike is not improved. Great military and police cautions have been taken. Over 700 infantry have left Plymouth for Rhondda valley and 500 others will proceed to protect the colleries and working miners. The desperate measures which the men are taking in order to coerce the coal mine owners were shown when a body of strikers endeavored to stop work in the colliery which supplies the Pont-y-Prid gas works in order to put the town in darkness. The district has the appearance of being in a state of siege. Sentinels are stationed around the colleries in than twenty out of 240 are now working. The working collieries are chiefly in the Ebbeivale district and the strikers announce their intention of marching there 50,000 strong to stop the work. It is estimated that the men already have lost £300,000 in wages, while the output of the collieries, which normally is 23,000,000 tons, has fallen to 2,000,000 tons. In Midlands, where nearly half a million miners are striking, a more peaceful situation prevails.

The scarcity of coal is causing great nconvenience among the tinplaters and Scotch Iron masters.

SOMERVILLE, N. J. Aug. 21-A destructive cyclone, accompanied by a hall storm, the like of which has not been known in the history of New Jersey, swept over this section of the country, destroying houses and barns, lone wie wout half a mile in width, and its extent was from the Blue Ridge range to the Orange mountains. northeast from here. It traveled about five miles before it seemed to waste its fury. There is not a house in this town of 5,000 inhabitants that .was not damaged more or less, and the loss on crops in this vicinity will probably reach hundreds of thousands of dollars.

St. Louis, Aug 21.-A Globe Demodemanded that it should be made of crat special from Middletor, Conn., any article that has no value, such as says: Twelve-year-old John Treadwell from Lincoln, Neb., to Higgonum, precarious condition, and it is feared went while covering the 2,000 miles will prove fatal. Dr. Bloomfield said he had little hope that the boy would recover. He is terribly emaciated and his mind is almost a blank as to the details of his travels, but enough information has been obtained to know that he had a frightful experience Hungry, foot-sore and weary he reached the home of his uncle, Bradley Treadwell, and when he knew he was again among friends, fell unconsciou on the doorstep. The house has been thronged with visitors, and much interest is felt in the boy, who after the death of his mother journeyed for 120 days to go to friends. During the time

An Atrocious Murder,

he lived on charity.

MEDFORD, Wis, Aug. 21-An atrocious murder was committed at Perkinstown, a small village west of here, last night. The victim was a fallen woman who lives alone in a shanty about half a mile from the village and about a mile from the logging camp operated by O. Darwin. When found her body was covered with knife wounds thirty-nine in number. The left side of her throat was cut, the large arteries being severed, and her face was hacked and slashed in a frightful manner. The woman's true name is Konemann and ier home is Schoffeld, Wis. A man, ame unknown, was arrested for the crime and is now in jail here. His lothes are bloody.

In the Cherokee Strip.

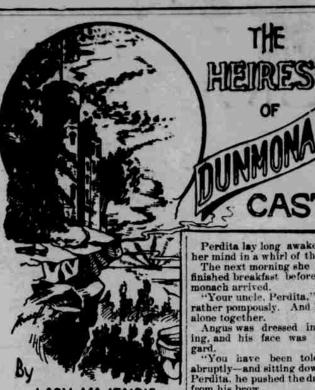
WICHITA, KAS., Aug. 21-From prirate sources it was learned that coptracts were let at Guthrie for the buildug of the four land offices of the Cherkee strip. They are located as tollows: At Perry, on the Santa Fe road, at Enid. on the Rock Island, and at Alva and Woodward, on the Pan Handle extension of the Southern Kansas. The contracts for these buildings stipulate that they must be ready for occupancy by september 14, and it is stated that the pening will occur September 16, al hough an effort is being made to change the date until Monday, the 18th. Enwork of making corners for the land office townsites.

Killed by a Blank Cartridge

PORTLEND, ORE., Aug. 21.-Charles E. Nelson, a young bookeeper, died here yesterday afternoon as the result of a wound in the back received from charge from a blank cartridge in a sam battle. Nelson was second lieuenant in his militia company and was harging the gatling gun of the enemy, after the plans of the Welden railroad raids in the civil war. The firing was promiscuous and it is not known who red the fatal shot.

Mobbed by Masked Men

MEMPHIS, TENN., Aug. 21.—Six masked men stopped a passenger train on the Mississippi Vall y branch of the Illinois Central railroad yesterday morning and held up Deputy United States Marshal Stockton. They took his prisoner, Charles Tait, a colored man, from the train and shot him to death. He was chained to the seat, but they took seat and all. Tait had murdered his employer, a farmer named C. C. Peete, last Beptember, and had just been captured.



LADY MAJENDIE

CHAPTER XXIX.

Lady Norton and the Lovels lingered on at Fountainebleau. The weather was charming with all the fresh sweetness of the air of France, and Andrew daily gained strength. Jaques joined them for a few days, and to talk to him seemed to do the old man real and lasting good. Poor Jaques! always covering strong feelings with uncouth reserve, no one knew how he missed the ever-ready sympathy poor Nannie had always given him. He obeying and forestalling his every wish. It was a great grief to him that he had been unable to obey Pertite's summons to Badfeld; but he had been wandering in Spain in pursuit of old Spanish specimens of bookbinding, and his estimate of his own importance was so very low that he seldom left his address. Jaques was obliged to return to England after a very few days at Fontainebleau, for all Andrew's affairs had long been under his superintendence, and they required his presence.

Perdita he pushed the damp hair back from his brow.

"Yes," she said gently: "and I am very glad. It is untold joy to know that I may honor my father's memory as I do my mother's but." she addeed, putting out her hand and touching his, "the money is nothing to me. I can monaigh. I am grieved for you; and you have been so noble, so generous, in thus seeking me out." "Hush!" he cried. "Stop! you do not know what you say." There was such a sound of acute pain in his voice that Perdita started; he suddenly bent for ward—"Can you keep a secret?" he said hoarsely.

"Yes," she said gently: "and I am very glad. It is untold joy to know that I may honor my father's memory as I do my mother's but." she addeed, putting out her hand and touching his, "the money is nothing to me. I can monaigh. I am grieved for you; and you have been so noble, so generous, in thus seeking me out."

"Hush!" he cried. "Stop! you do not know what you say." There was such a sound of acute pain in his voice that we want to have the provide the money is nothing to me. I can monaigh. I am grieved for you; and you have been so Perdita made friends with Miss Grey,

a gentle delicate girl of rather a sen-timental low-pitched tone of mind, that suited just now with Perdita's feelings; and they enjoyed long rambles in the forest, and sitting in their little garden

in the warm air.

To every one's surprise, one day Jaques suddenly reappeared; he looked anxious and distrait, and demanded to see Mr. Lovel alone. The two girls wentout into the garden, and Jaques sat down by the old man, who was somewhat tremulous and nervous, at the suddenness of his arrival.

Jaques with some solemnity un-folded a "Times" which he took from his traveling-bag, and laying it on the

"I belive this advertisement has ref erence to us."

Andrew took up the paper, but his

hand shook.

"Read it, Jaques," he said: and Jaques read, while a choking feeling in his throat made his voice sound strange

and harsh.
"Andrew Fairdon, once bookseller in Edgar street, Soho, and Anne his wife are requested to communicate with Messrs. Short, Browning & Short, of Lincoln's Inn. Circumstances relating to the birth of their adopted child will

prove, on application to above, greatly to her advantage."

Jaques laid the paper down. An-drew covered his face with his hands.
"I am to lose the child," he said, in

stacles to her marriage."
"Obstacles!" exclaimed Andrew "what do you mean? Of course it must be inquired into," he said, rather pet tishly, "and I must be on the spot to do it. I will go with you to London.

Jaques."
"And leave the ladies here?" "Yes; if Lady Norton will have Per-dita. I will tell her, but I will not have the child disturbed; do you hear?"

"No," said Jaques, sadly; "she will know soon enough."

Accordingly, Mr. Lovel and Jaques set off by themselves, leaving Perdita, greatly wondering and disturbed at their mysterious proceedings.

About a week reseed they Lady

About a week passed, then Lady Norton told Perdita that she had heard from Mr. Lovel, and that she was going to take her and Miss Grey to London. Perdita was bewildered, but she packed up her things, and with regret they bad adieu to lovely, sunny Fontainblean—gave their last handful of bread to the old carp, and started

homeward.

They had to leave Paris very early to catch the tidal train, and it was nearly 7 o'clock before, dusty and weary, they reached their destination, Thomas' Hotel, in Bekeley Square.

Andrew and Jacques were there to receive them. Andrew looked far better and more animated. The necessity for exertion had done him good. He had secured a sitting-room for Perdita, and there, holding her hand, with tears in his eyes, told her that papers had been found, and that the stain that during all these long years had rested luring all these long years had rested on her mother's name was wiped away

"They claim you, my child," said ndrew, his voice faltering: "You are

Andrew, his voice faltering: "You are no longer all my own."
Here he thoroughly broke down; but Dita, kneeling by his side, repeated over and over again that no name, no new relations, could ever make her love her adopted father less.
"How pleased mammie would have been!" she said, her tears overflowing when she thought of the dear one who had never let her want a mother's tenderest love.

Andrew told her all he knew—that

derest love.

Andrew told her all he knew—that the papers had been found in a secret drawer of a bureau that was originally in Ewan Macmonach's room, and it was generally supposed that he had placed them there for additional safety.

"Your uncle has behaved most handsomely, Perdita," he said. "His one wish and that of Lady Grisel his mother, is to see you in full possession of your own as soon as possible. To-morrow he is coming here, anxious to have one interview with you before he leaves England. His wife's death has shattered him," said he, feelingly.



Perdita lay long awake that night, her mind in a whirl of thought. The next morning she had scarcely finished breakfast before Angus Mac-

monach arrived.
"Your uncle. Perdita." said Andrew. rather pompously. And he left them alone together. Angus was dressed in deep mourn-

ing, and his face was pale and hag-

"You have been told?" he said, abruptly—and sitting down in front of Perdita, he pushed the damp hair back

strange tricks, if I had been the eldest, he the younger son, neither would have suffered as we did. My father never cared for me, my mother idolized me. Ewan would have loved me if I had willed it so; but I saw that I, the cleverer one, with better intellect and stronger powers, was hedged in crushed on every side for want of that wealth he valued so little. There are moments (and this is one) in which men speak their thoughts straight out. I speak their thoughts straight out. I knew myself to possess the stronger mind and intellect. I envied his race beauty, his attractiveness, the in-fluence he possessed over others, which in my hands would have been a tower

of attaching personal love. I never tried to curb my jealousy, and it became the strongest passion of my life.

"Then came a day on which once more my hopes were raised. Do not shrink back, human nature is complex. I swear I did not desire my broth death, but he was dying, and I did desire the power that would come to

of strength, and in his was only a means

mark you, I was unjustly used by for-tune. I was given faculties that I could never develop, hopes never to be fulfilled, visions never to be grasped. Good heavens! the bitterness of that moment is engraven on my brain. All shattered in moment, I know that I

was again what I had been before—that that woman was my brother's wife. that child his lawful heir."
"You knew it?" Perdita recoild

from him.
"Listen; despise me as you will, but "I am to lose the character will a weak, broken voice.

"No, nothing can take her love from you," said Jaques. "But this must be mother was asleep, not a creature stirring in the house, no human being the lose of the character will remove all obmother was asleep, not a creature stirring in the house, no human being shared the tumult of my soul, no prayer for me was going up to Heaven, and I had to fight the light alone with a tempter who called to his aid every jealous thought, every devil that had triumphed in my soul since I had grown to hate my brother. I rose up and paced my room. It was a wonderful moonlit night—there was light for my nursose. I crossed the loch: the keys purpose. I crossed the loch: the keys fitted: I took the papers from old Mal-colm's care, and filled the packet with blank paper, sealed it with this, my brother's signet-ring, and home. Perdita lent back in her chair her face covered with her hands. He went

"I never destroyed the papers, re-member! I would not have done that." The man's warped nature always dwelt on this as on a meri ; his voice hoarse. "They came with their proofs, and I had to sit there, and see her heart and I had to sit there, and see her heart break before my eyes; but I bore it—I had strength then, it is gone now. And since I have seen you, I see again her haunting eyes, appealing first, then wild with terrible despair. She went away—hide your face; do not look at me—she went away. I wrote to her unknown to all. I sent her a hundred, then two hundred pounds. It never reached her, for before then she was

reached her, for before then she was dead; she died of a broken heart. If she iad lived—I do not know—I might have righted her; but she died, leaving a nameless pauper child."

Perdita sprang from her chair and stood looking at him with dilated eyes and panting breath. He breathed hard, and with a sudden change of voice went on.

went on.

"Years passed, and I suppose that I must have forgotten her, but I was not happy. Not in all my life have I been what the world calls happy. I have been haunted by the past: the reasoning of years never laid the specter of remorse, and when I had schooled my life to a cain, and even level, now and then would come over me a cold nervous shiver, an agony of fear, and it was long before I was myself again. Years passed—you know the rest."

Perdita was trembling from head to foot.

Perdita was a foot.

"I had an idle dream that a young sweet wife would lull these thoughts to rest. I thought, believe me, I thought your brain."

Indeed that my brother's child was dead. I taught myself to be certain that it was so. I brought her home to Dunmonaigh, my little wife, and then I prayed. I asked God to let me love her, and let her sweet nature soften the coldness of my heart. I prayed, but I had not made restitution, to my prayer was denied!"

The Blahop and his party hastily retired as the gardieness at the vindless and my prayer was denied!"

Perdita softly laid her hand upon his a very strong way, his option men who had been born, like himself without brains.

harsh to her. And yet I was named, I dreaded emotion. I dared not give rein to my feeling, whether of jey or hope or love. I was cold toher. I did not even love her then, for a barrier seemed to keep us spart. She did not understand me, and I dreaded lest she should. I prayed then, but my prayer was denied."

wasdenied."

He paused, panting, then wenton:

"Then—then, you know, she found those papers; and—oh God!—the discovery killed her. My mother uttered words that never will leave my memory—'First Assunta, now Mabel.' I was shooting on Benichon, and they bid me come home, and I was too late; not one word—not one. My God was a Nemes'. I have not known one moment's rest since my wife died."

Angus covered his face with his hands, and wept with the awful overwhelming grief of a strong man

whelming grief of a strong man crushed. Perdita, terrified and insore

crushed. Perdita, terrified and in sore trouble, knew not what to do, but gently stroked his knee.

Presently he raised his head, and, took her hand in both of his. "I have but one hope in life now," he said, "and that is, that you, in their names and your own, will forgive me."

"I do—I forgive you, as I hope to be forgiven; and in my father's and my mother's names I pray God to forgive you freely."

you freely."
He pressed her hand to his lips, then

rose up.
"Good-by," he said—"I am going abroad; perhaps I may never return again. You will take care of my mother, will you not?"
"I will indeed."

"And try to be to her what she was?"

"And try to be to her what she wae?"
"I will try."
He looked at her very wistfully.
"Perdita," he said, "you loved Mabel; you knew her very well; tell me, was she very unhappy?"
Perdita could not speak, the tears rained down her cheek... She had only had one little heart-broken note from Mabel; telling her that marriage was a sad and miserable thing. Angus looked at her fixedly.
"Do not answer me," he said, "only say good-bye; I must go."

say good-bye; I must go."
Once more he kissed her hand, and

Once more he kissed her hand, and left the room.

Perdita sat down; she was utterly bewildered by all that had passed, and strove to collect her thoughts. Har whole mind—being intent on the one subject, and did not hear a rapid foot cross the room, and did not look up till Edward Norton stood before her. In one moment she was sobbing on his breast. All, all had passed away—this terrible story of guilt and sorrow and bereavement—and a new and boundless heaven of joy was opening before her. To he life's end Perdita Macmonach faithfully kept the unhappy Angus' secret.

happy Angus' secret.
The next morning Perdita was taken to Lady Armine's house to see Lady

Grisel.

It was a very sad meeting at first; all the black dresses and sad faces brought poor pretty Mabel vividly to Perdita's mind. In spite of the new bright joy that seemed to transform her, she could not suppress her tears when Lady Grisel took her in her arms and kissed her.

Those tears won the lonely woman's Those tears won the lonely woman's heart at once. She had felt as if she could never love another fair young girl as he had loved her daughter-in-

gri as he had loved her daughter-milaw. She felt almost jealous of a youth and beauty that might try to rival Mabel in her love. But she found not a rival but a fellow-mourner, who had known Mabel, and whom Mabel had often spoken of as "so beautiful and so charming."
Then came a new sense of pos

for at once the mother's eye caught the strong resemblance to her hand-some son. The fair brow, the curve of lip and chin—all brought Ewan to her mind so much, that it seemed as if she

weddings should be soon - before the

winter came. They must be very quiet, and take place in London.

The lawyers demanded at least six weeks to arrange Perdita's celebrated settlements; and when this was to be done. Andrew told as own views for the future. He absolutely refused to return to Salford. He said he could never bear the place without his wife, and he could only be thankful that now

and he could only be thankful that now his duty need not compe! him to go there. He would live in London with Jaques. The estate should be absolutely settled on Perdita and her husband. On a cold brilliant day in the first days of November all signs of mouring were put aside, and Margaret Macmonach and Mildred Grethard were married. There were anxious loving prayers

going up to God all day: smiles for the present, and tears for the past. On Mable's grave Angus has caused a stone of marble, white, and pure as driven snow, to be placed and on it, in small letters carved;

MABEL MACKONACH

Weep ye not for the dead, retiber bemoan him;
But weep sore for him to __o _n way; for be
Shall return no more nor see his native country.

A Sharp Question to the Rinhop.

A Sharp Question to the Rishop.

When Bishop Whitaker was in Candelaris, Nev., he took a stroll in the outskirts of the camp with a party of ladies and godly gentleman. A man was seen laboriously turning a windlass which hoisted from a shaft a bucket filled with rock. The only thing remarkable about the man at the windlass was his hat, the crown of which was cut clean off, allowing the hot sun to pour down upon a perfectly bald

was cut clean off, allowing the hot sun to pour down upon a perfectly bald head, some wargish friends having recommended this errangement as sure to produce a crop of hair. The Bishop and his party stood watching the man toiling and grasting at his heavy labor for several minutes, and the kindhearted clearyman spoke up with sencern, and said:

"My friend, why don't you cover ap your head? This hot sun will affect your brain."