

by Jane at this juncture, and would not

go from her word. Besides, she did not

believe that, even if Jane proved obdu-

rate, Colonel Prinsep would ever turn to

her. And she liked the girl for her own

"Some women have such luck!" mut

tered Diana, ruefully, thinking of how

Jane had once been a sergeant-major's

daughter, and now might be a peeres

if she chose; or, which might be an even brighter fate-for Miss Knollys did not

like Major Larron now-the wife of

Stephen Prinsep. Meanwhile Colonel Prinsep walked

away slowly, his gaze bent downward

therefore it might have been uncon

sciously he passed the mess-gates, and

went on toward the quartermaster's

Diana's last words were ringing in his

ears, and had driven every other thought away. "She can't always be impractica-

There seemed something of prophecy in the unconsidered remark, which he

was fain to apply to his own use. She had been so long deaf to his spoken en-treaties and even more persuasive un-

uttered prayers that at any moment she

might have discerned his love in his

eyes; surely she would listen now, the

cause of her forced coldness being re

moved. Just at first she might have felt

vexed with him as with herself, for the

fear and resentment she had expressed

about Jacob Lynn; but her natural good

sense must show her that neither had

been to blame, and she would, if she loved him-as she had loved him without

doubt during that short, bright period of

their engagement-turn gladly to the pro-tection of his love. His name could

shield her from so much that was dis-

agreeable, the attendant gossip and ru

more that would follow upon the troop-

er's death, more especially since that

article had appeared in the Argus. And

for his part, if every one turned against

and reviled her, he would none the less

joyfully take to his arms the one love of his life.

As he turned into the compound he

"I was just going out," she told him

when the usual greetings had been ex-changed. "But I will turn back with

met Mrs. Knox.

she can't always refuse!"

sake and wished her well.

house:

CHAPTER XXXI "What a shame!" cried Diana Knollys,

Indignantly. She was standing in the station library.

idly turning over the leaves of the Indian daily paper, while her father stood chatting with Colonel Princep in the door-

way. "What is it?" asked the commissioner,

with an indulgent smile. For reply, the paper was thrust into his hand, and a daintily gloved finger pointed to the column which had roused ber anger.

The article was headed "Another Helen," and dealt in a half-jesting, wholly disparaging vein with the quarter-master's "pretty daughter," who had made such havoc in the regiment; turn ing her attention first to a sergeant, then as her position altered, to the Colonel himself, and in both cases with the deadliest effect. The writer went on to ob serve that it was surprising such a probable source of information should have been overlooked at the inquest. Who so likely to be able to throw a light upon the darkness which enshrouded the fate of her lover? From the days of the heroine of Troy until now a woman had been at the bottom of every mystery, the motive for every crime; and this Helen was, he had heard, as fair as she who had been the cause of that memorable ten years' war-and perhaps no less to blame.

Much more there was in the same strain; but Colonel Prinsep, who was reading over Mr. Knollys' shoulder, muttered such a wrathful ejaculation that the commissioner was startled.

"Eh?" he queried, testily, looking over his gold-rimmed glasses. "I beg your pardon," said the Colonel,

"but I must agree with Miss Knollys that such libels-or rather innuendoes, which are worse, for libel can be contradictedought not to be allowed to be inserted in any paper.

"I never did like the Indian Argus, nor approve its views; but I must say I think- What do you say, Di?" "I am going to see Jane and take her

for a drive if she will come." "But, my dear, I am not sure that I

care about your being wonotorious." "Or rather has been made so by cir-cumstances. No, papa, I won't listen to a word. You have always let me have a word, You have always let me have a word, You have always het me have to own way, and you are not going to "It was nothing or man, of you to I am sure it was very kind of you to call, we have been dreary enough lately." "It was jour daughter I came especial-by to see. Will you let me go and speak to ber alone?"

And I don't think any one bound of anything but admire so kind an act." put in the Colonet more moved than he cared in the Colonet more moved than he cared "Yes, I have come to ask her again to "Yes, I have come to use an enable "Hear good you are?" I should be my wife, but whether I have a chance ank you as Miss Knix's triand, be my wife, but whether I have a chance or not I cannot say." like to thank you as Miss Knox's friend,

earnestly, "I have loved you so well, and with so little thought of self, that surely I deserve a hearing; and if there is any act of mine you have misinterpreted, it is only fair you should let me justify myself if I can. She looked into his face with such evi-

And the Address of the second s

dent dread of what it was that he would say that for an instant he was discomposed. Then, as she averted her gaze, he went

on gravely: "At the same moment I first realized

my love for you I almost simultaneously discovered that you were already en-gaged, and I accepted my fate-sorrowfully, it is true, but with no hope of alter-Ing it. If I implored you to think seri-ously before definitely fulfilling the prom-ise you had made, it was, heaven knows, nonpartisan, its control being in the with no ulterior motive, but from a wish to secure your happiness, which I valued more than my own. Afterward, because I heard so much against Sergeant Lynn, and I myself proved some at least of the reports were true, I went to you once league-and the bulk of them are sinmore, because I loved you so dearly, and cere-could not devote their energies to dared to think that you loved me. Be

position, nor with the idea of tempting their present condition. They are howlyou from him with the advantages 1 ing against high rates of interest, but could offer; if he had been worthy of you are unnecessarily increasing those rates would have been content to see you his wife, if he had been even lower in the social scale. It was the knowledge of our mutual love, and the wretched existence you would lead if you married him, that nade me seek you then. You wrote to Sergeant Lynn at my instigation, throwing yourself upon his generosity.

not let us speak of that," intersolated Jane, coldly; and it chilled him even more to discover that she still wore the big silver ring upon her finger, though the presumable giver of it was dead.

Dispassionately as he had spoken, she ad not been able to hear unmoved the story of that time-told, too, by him; but as his words recalled the deceit which had been practiced on her, all the scorn she had felt before revived; and more than ever it appeared possible he might be guilty, too, of the death of Jacob Lynn. Her coldness communicated itself to him

"I have no wish to say anything that will pain you. I will not deny that I was to blame then, though perhaps not so deeply as you think. Should you ever feel curious to know how it happened, your mother will tell you the true story."

"I am not curious," sighed Jane. She would have given much to have known nothing that could make Stephen Prinsep the less a hero in her eyes that he was at first. Some sins might have been condoned, but these of his were so in the cost of transportation through despicable and mean that she hated her self because in spite of them she loved benefit through any change in the medi-him still. It was that which made her up of exchange. The money of today is fear him so, lest her infatuation so she termed it-should prove stronger than her sense of what was right.

"And I will not speak of the day," he continued, "which should have been the brightest in my life, and was the dreariest. I went away shortly afterward, and tried my hardest to forget what was at once a pain and shame: yet the first sight of your sweet face, the sound of your he could not, under any system of curdear voice dissipated all my resolutions. I knew you were as dear to me as ever. Then gradually the impression grew up on me that you were no longer bound by the old promise, and that evening we notal together-with me it was no acting. mortgages his farm to obtain capital Jenny I resolved to was you again; and again, just as I began to dream of a sur-money (which is hat one form of capicress, the more to be prized because so tal) which he obtains, and which he hardly won, you met me with the unex-probably preserves but a few days or weeks, but on the entital, inclaments.

"I believed that I should never marry?" capital-that is the precurage of value fine, a minister said :

DELUDED FARMERS.

THEY "ON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IN-TEREST IS PAID FOR.

28

4 7

By Agitating For 16 to 1 They Are Sink ing Deeper Into the Mire-Increasing Their Risk-No Ecnefit Can Come From a Change In the Medium of Exchange.

The Silver league of Nebraska is one of the latest schemes of Bryan and his friends. Its object is to spread free silver literature and to support no candihands of four trustees, one from each of

the four great parties. It is a pity that the honest farmers and laborers who will be drawn into this something likely to improve rather than lieve me, it was not because of the man's to a cause that will surely make worse by threatening to repudiate half of their debts, thereby increasing the risk of loaning money in their state. They have but to look across into Mexico or to glance at any of the other free silver countries of the world to make certain that free coinage is not a panaces and that farmers and laborers are usually worse off in those countries than in gold

standard countries. Our farmers and workingmen are coinsge barking up the wrong tree when they are looking for their oppressors in the branches of the money tree. The injustice, if any, due to a alight depreciation or appreciation of gold is infinitesimal as compared with the injustice from other causes. That this is true is evident from the very nature of things. Money is but a medium or tool of exchange. Exchange implies production, transportation, distribution. It is in the processes of production, transportation and distribution that farmers and laborers

should look for improvement and not in the medium of exchange, which is already so nearly perfect that in most civilised countries it does its work without friction and practically without ocet. As well hope for great reductions better lubricants as for an appreciable as good as the grease of today. Any one who has something to ex-

change has no trouble in making the exchange at market prices or ratios. If he wishes to employ more capital, he can always hire it at market rates of interwhole question hinges on the collateral, not on the money, which is but a mere incident to the exchange. A farmer who weeks, but on the capital, implements, weeks, but on the capital, implements, self anew, almost as fatally as before." "When I did so," said Jane-and the words seemed wrenched from her by some inner force she could not combut

"FATHERS" AND BIMETALLISM. Jefferson, Hamilton and Jackson Opposed

the Cheap Dollar. In a note on the establishment of a follows:

The proportion between the value of gold silver is a mercantile problem altogether. Just principles will lead us to disregard legal proportions altogether, to inquire ista the market price of gold in the screeral coun-tries with which we shall principally be can-nected in commerce and to take an average

In a letter to Mr. Hamilton in February, 1792, Mr. Jefferson expressed his opposition to cheapening the dollar or reducing the monetary unit. He said of the dollar:

I very much doubt a right now to change I very much and expectally to issen it. It would lead to so easy a mode of paying off their debts. * * Should it be thought, however, that can gress may reduce the value of the dollar, I should be for adopting for our unit, instead of the dollar, either one ounce of pure sliver or one ounce of standard sliver, so as to keep the unit of money a part of the system of measures, weights and coins.

Andrew Jackson in his message of Dec. 2, 1884, said of the result of changing the ratio between gold and silver and the consequent return of gold to this country :

The progress of our gold coinage is credit-able to the officers of the mint and promises in a short period to furnish the country with and and portable currency

In his message of Dec. 2, 1835, he said :

It is pleasing to witness the advantages which have already been derived from the recent laws regulating the value of the gold

In his last message, Dec. 6, 1836, Andrew Jackson described the effects of an inflation of the currency, and though he was speaking of bank notes, not always redeemable in coin, his remarks are equally applicable to any currency that is not worth intrinsically what it carry him. purports to be worth and to any reduction of the money unit, whether a paper dollar worth less than a coin dollar or a silver dollar worth less than the gold dollar. He said :

The progress of an expansion, or rather a depreciation, of the currency, by excessive bank issues, is always attended by a loss to the laboring classes. This portion of the commu-nity have neither time nor opportunity to watch the ebbs and flows of the money market. watch the ebbs and flows of the money market. Engaged from day to day in their useful toils, they do not perceive that although their wages are notainally the same, or even some-what higher, they are greatly reduced, in fact, by the rapid increase of a spurious currency which, as it appears to make money abound, they are at first inclined to consider a blessing. It is not so with the speculator, by whom this operation is better understood and is made to contribute to his advantage. It is not until the atribute to his advantage. It is not until the prices of the necessaries of life become so dear that the laboring classes cannot supply their wants out of their wages that the wages rise and gradually reach a justly proportioned rate to that of the products of their labor.

Mr. Ingham was secretary of the treasury in the cabinet of Andrew Jackson. In 1830 the absence of gold from the circulation because the mint ratio was not the ratio of commerce led the senate to call on Secretary Ingham for a report regarding the relative value of gold and oliver. In his reply, dated May 4, 1830, Mr. Ingham showed that he preferred silver to gold, but he did not pretend that a country could have both in concurrent circulation and nuder a system of tree coinage. This, he argued, was impossible. Each country had got to choose which metal it would take. In this reply to the senate Jackson's

 concentry the proper equilibrium of - (" good and diver may be adjusted at the balance is 0able to be disturbed. Tr is from the convolution to anti-instal nor by particul power. If the reguladed on the losst enset calculation educes for the time being, the vi-lie values of gold and edvor mine camer the extension of such, I n-tal is more e-shind to pull them the other the adjustment in that under any diretimeting portation or melting may pertained or medical may der er evil imm a regulation which duces from directation the less a == The proposition that there established in fact is self evident. *** The history of coinage abounds with mint regulations to keep gold and silver tegration approxibiling under severe penalties ballow of either, all of which have ball every expectation of their pro-The adoution of one metal as a sta of property is recommended by y. No change in the mint regulaits simulaity. in . ver be required, and it removes ev

TEACHING AFOOTPADA LESSON.

How a Buena Park Man with a Gun Secured a Watch.

Action in the second second

There is a man in Buena Park who mint Thomas Jefferson in 1791 wrote as has always been afraid of being robbed by footpade. A few weeks ago he decided that he would prepare himself to defend his property and person carry out West. For several r ghts he carried the gun, and the assurance with which he walked no doubt frightened the footpads, for they left him unmolested. He was pleased with the sense of security he felt from the thumping of this weapon agains: his leg, and his fears were quieted, until one night not long ago.

The sidewalks were slippery and he was picking his way along toward his home, when a man bumped against him. The offender was profuse in his apologies as he struggled to regain bis foothold.

"It was purely accidental, I assure you, sir," said he. "Certainly, certainly," replied the Buena Park man, "no harm done," and they separated.

A moment later he felt for his watch; it was gone. Then he felt for bis gun; it was safe, and its size and weight gave him courage. He turned and started on the run in the direction the man had taken, and before he had gone a block overtook him. He grabbed him by the collar with his left hand, and sticking the pistol in his face, commanded him to give up that watch.

"All right, all right; don't shoot," said the trembling man, as he handed out a watch, and breaking away, ran down the street as fast as his legs would

"I'll teach you footpads a thing or two," shouted the Buena Park man, but there was no response, and putting the watch in his pocket started toward hime. At each step he grew more and more indignant at the state of society that permitted such criminals as pickpockets and footpads, and when he reached home he was very angry.

"What makes you look so feroclous?" were his wife's first words.

"Been held up; fellow took my watch, but I got it back again." he said.

"What are you talking about? You left your watch at home this morning," said she, as she took from his pocket the watch that belonged to the other man.

The Buena Park man is still advertising for the owner of that watch .--Chicago Times-Herald.

He Found His Ideal.

A remarkable story is connected with the marriage of Mrs. A. C. Acken; of St. Augustine, and W. S. M. Sorrell, of Golden, Col., which took place at the home of the bride Tuesday afternoon. The groom is 78 and the bride 74 years old. Fifty years ago Sorrell saw a portrait of the lady, and vowed he would never marry until he found the original. Years passed without Sor-rell discovering his love, but he remainod true to his likeness and never-maried. Three years ago Sorrell, who had acquired wealth at Golden, Col., Ionraed by accident that the original of the photograph was Mrs. Acken, and that she was living in St. Augustine, but found the lady had a bushand. He rerurned to his Colorndo Lano. Two years ago Mrs. Acken's husband mysteriously douppointed, and has not been heard of since. When Sorrell learned of Acken's disappearance he returned to St. Augustine and induced Mrs. Acken to obtain a divorce on the ground of abandonment. The final decree was entered in her favor Saturday, and Tuesday she gave herself to the man who has loved her likeness for fifty years, Mrs. Acken's wedding dress was a fac simile of the one she wore when sitting for the photograph that charmed Sorrell.-Louisville Courier-Journal.

to dia so, "he said, in a low, sharmed voice," "She loves you, i dan success to dia so. "Is a low sharmed voice," Mrs. Knox; but she did not speak so hope

"Then don't bother about thanking me at all," she answered, brightly, "I as sure you it is not goodness at all, only pened out before her daughter, though 'How so'll be questioned, smilling.

The writer hoped by that means In march. to make people look shyly upon Jane, as they would do, of course, if all that he said was true. But I mean to circumvent him by showing that I for one disbelieve overy word, and I fancy"-with a proud tons of her head, which Colonel Prinsep. Leing in utter unison with the sentiments it expressed, thought infinitely becoming "I fancy some good will follow."

"I wish you would tell me who you think it was who wrote it." said the Colonel, fiercely. "Think! There is not a doubt about it.

I am certain. Don't you remember what I told you one night, at your own dance, that if Jane Knox refused Mr. Blount he would be avenged?"

"Is it he?"

"Of course it is;" and Miss Knollys whipped her ponies into a sharp trot.

Poor little Jane! Surely no one had ever paid so dearly for the royal gift of beauty-no one had suffered so keenly on account of her lovers! When he went back into the reading-

room, he found Mr. Knollys seated by the table with the paper spread in front of him, perusing it intently.

whole thing is in execrable taste," The he said, as the Colonel entered; "but I should have given my opinion at the time had I been here-I cannot help thinking that the inquiry was hurried gan, over, and that a little more trouble might "I have elicited more information."

Stephen Prinsep was ill-plensed at the turn the conversation had taken. He ught it had been settled once for all, the and well-nigh forgotten; but that letter in the Argus, and Mr. Knollys' evident determination to follow up the clew it appeared to give, would endue the matter with a new interest and give it a fresh lease on life.

Leaving the library, he walked back toward the mess, pondering what could be done to avert such an annoyance from He guessed what a blow it had Jane alrendy been to her, and how she prob ably reproached herself-though unne essarily-for having spoken, as she would consider, harshly of him so shortly be-fore his death. What other reason could there have been for her avoidance of himself on the day of the funeral, and the look almost of repugnance which she had cast upon him, except that she associated him with what, in her gentleness of dis-position, she regretted?

On his way he met Diana Knollys driv-

ing back alone. "Jane would not come," she informed him in a mock-offended voice, then added seriously-"Do you know, I believe she is fretting about something, about this very letter, no doubt, for she looked so white and worn I was quite shocked."

"I dare say"-gravely; "it is enough to trouble any one, and she is so sensitive. But I am sure she felt your kindness, Miss Knollys, and I hope"-with one of his winning smiles-"that you won't be

Sec.2

"She loves you, I am sure," asserted

as he led her to the corriage. Mrs. Knox, but she did not speak so hope "Then don't bother about thanking me

at the same time sorrowfully convinced "I know who wrote that letter to the Argus, and with what motive it was Colonel was free to parsue his course unhindered.

The front windows of the hungalow were open, and at one of them Jane stood looking out; but directly she saw him she shrunk back, and when he entered the room he found her at the furtherest and of it with the hundle of the door in her hand, as though about to flee.

Jenny, Jenny, what is it that has come between us that you would avoid me so?" he cried, staying some distance off lest she should escape him altogether. She leaned against the door, and her face was hidden from his gaze. Only a convulsive movement of her shoulders showed him she had heard what he had said:

"Are you afraid of me?" he asked, gently. "Surely not. You know that my feelings have never altered-that I love you now even more dearly than the first day I asked you to be my wife. You are bound by no promise now; you are free

at last! "Oh, hush, hush!" she moaned.

"What is there to prevent me plending my cause again? She turned to him so white and horror-

struck an expression that involuntarily he quailed before her glance.

You can ask that? "Why not? You loved me once," he be

"Do you think I do not remember that

if you and I never met, Jacob Lynn uld be still alive?" "I think you exaggerate," he remon-

strated in his quiet voice, which insensibly soothed her excitement; "his death was an accident, and though we may both regret it, I for one cannot be so unselfish as to ignore the fact that it makes possible what you declared impossible beore our marriage, Jenny."

"Over his grave?"

"I do not understand," he said, hope-"You mustlessis. "I know all?" she interrupted him,

menningly.

For a moment or two neither of them state. Jane, frightened at her own holdness, stood before him with downcast eyes and trembling lips, and Colone Prinsep, more than ever bewildered, grew angry as well. Nothing, he thought, could justify her conduct. She had al ways been inclined to triffe with his love. bringing forward first one, and then another excuse to prevent their marriage. Now, when at last he might reasonably suppose his probation to be at an end, a fresh obstacle intervened, mysterious shadowy, and apparently not to be ex-plained. His first impulse was to leave and never seek her again; but, as what was meant for a farewell glance fell upon her lovely, troubled face and swaying, willowly form, he relented, and was once more under the potent spell of her beauty, ready to serve twice seven years if only he might win her so. "Listen to me, Jenny!" he pleaded,

practically no limit to his experiences

he naked gently. A+ Which one man is will mes he could have aworn she loved him use of another man's product. still, then again that look of dislike to his relative demand for and supply of capi-

wared, in a low volce,

your indifference drove me to the belief that you had forgotten all that passed increasing this risk. They pay the fidhetween us so short a time before! I had not forgotten-I shall never forgetthat I have held you in my arms, and kissed you as a man only kisses the woman he loves, and hopes to make his wife. The aching sense of loss which was in my heart the day on which our mar- as did Abraham Lincoln, that "you tions a

riage should have been is there now, and can't fool all of the people all of the will be till I die, or until, Jenny, you relent! Do you owe me nothing for the suffering you have caused? I respected the feeling of honor which made you refuse to listen to me while you were engaged. and even the generous kindness of your second promise; but now, surely there is

nothing now to part us." "Stephen, Stephen." she murmured, wistfully, momentarily led away by the fervor in his tones; but as, in answer to her plending cry, he stepped eagerly to ward her, she shrunk back, remembering what was between them. Yet his words had not been without effect. Believing him guilty still, she could make some al lowance for the crime now, gauging the greatness of the temptation by the great ness of his love. And it had been an ac cident-he had not meant to slav him, she was sure, or he could not have appeared neonscious of wrong-doing! She, too had been so much to blame, first in mak ing such a promise, and afterward in sending the one lover to meet the other with anger in his heart. She had taken no thought of the jealous passion each would feel against the other

"Jenny, what am I to think?" cried the Colonel, as she moved away.

"Think," she answered, hysterically "that I would give all I have to bring Jacob Lynn to life. How can I ever be happy again, knowing what I do?" The door opened, and as her mother en tered Jane slipped away, only too thank

ful to escape. (To be concluded.)

Henri Rochefort's Erratic Career No one has known more ups and downs than Henri Rocheforte, the French communist who is now an exile in England. Reared in the grandest so, why doesn't he say so?" houses of the noble faubourg of Paris he has been condemned to death as an anarchist and as a leader of the commune. At one moment the idol of the people, the next day he would be almost lynched in the streets. Repeated ly exiled, imprisoned times without number, sentenced to penal servitude for life, escaping through a country infested by cannibals and subsequently in an open boat across the Pacific from New Caledonia to Australia, there is

presence, tinged, too, with fear, swept tal, not of money, that largely delerover her face, and he was fain to doubt, "Tell me, Jenny, when you gave that monetary system. If the monetary sys-"The day you called for the first time after your roturn from England," she an-not only pay a rate of interest corresponding to the normal hire of capital, Because you thought that I no longer but he must pay for the risk incurred oved you. Oh, Jenny, it was you who re- by the lender because of a possible nained so cold and unconcerned, and by change of standard. By agitating for free coinage at 16 to 1 the farmers are

> dler, but somebody else (mine owner perhaps) does the dancing. It is a pitiful sight to son honest farmers thus wasting their time and jectors. ammunition, but it is a solace to believe,

time."

Danger Signals Flying.

The war scare has undeniably had a bad effect upon the iron trade, which even before the president's message was struggling through a critical period, with some indications of a successful isane therefrom. The worst feature of the flurry is that it has distinctly aggravated the financial situation. Whatever palliatives may be applied, there seems little hope that the root of the evil will be touched. Until that is done we must look for hesitation and distrust and a dragging trade. For the great majority of large undertakings capital must be borrowed. Whether financiers be right or wrong, our industries must deal with the cold fact that new issues of securities will be slow of sale so long as our currency is in its present muddled condition. Few will venture out of the harbor with the danger signals flying. -Iron Age.

Why Say "Coin" and Mean "Gold?" Continuing its appeals to congress for proper financial legislation, the Chicago Tribune (Rep.) says of the greenbacks : "They are not a safe currency under the present state of things, and congress refuses to make them safe by giving the president a certain means of getting gold with which to redeem them when presented. Instead of praising the greenbacks. Mr. Cannon should try to protect them. Is he in favor of allowing the president to sell for gold bonds made payable in gold and not in 'coin?' If

No Quibbling.

"There is no more important duty for the press of both parties," the Balti-more News says, "than that of orging nyon the party leaders the imperative necessity at this juncture of taking defnite ground on the money question, so that it may at last be settled perma-tently, and cease to be a meanes to irade and to the general prosperity."

ery prefect for dishonest or unwise govern-ments to debase their coins. The congressional committee report made by Campbell P. White in 1831 agreed with Secretary Ingham in favoring silver as the standard and in regarding two standards, or bimetallism, as

impossible. The report said : The committee think that the desideratum in the monetary system is the standard of un form value. They cannot ascertain that both metals have ever circulated simultaneously, concurrently and indiscriminately in any country where there are banks or money deal ers, and they entertain the conviction that the nearest approach to an invariable standard is its establishment in one metal, which metal shall compose exclusively the currency for large payments.

Silverites Losing Ground In Louisians

Although Louisiana has been considred a free silver state, there is encouriging evidence that sound money sentiment is rapidly gaining ground. At the recent Democratic state convention Governer M. J. Foster, an outspoken opponent of free and unlimited coinage at 16 to I, was unanimously renominated for

governor. In deference to his views the convention refused to indorse free silver and adjourned without adopting a financial plank. This action of a representative body of the controlling political party shows that the silverites are losing their hold on Louisiana. Governor Foster is certain to be re-elected, and his victory will be an admission that the people of Louisiana prefer an advocate of sound money to a believer in 50 cent dollars and the silver standard.

Promises Versus Realities.

The proposition that a promise of the government to pay money is money is just as absurd as the proposition that a promise to deliver a horse is a borne. and yet there are eminent men high in the public conneils who believe that the United States promissory note is actual money and that the statute which compain the people to receive it as actual monay is constitutional and ought to be constituted in force. —Hon. John G. Car-line.

The Witness Remembered.

Joseph H. Choate is an expert in hnndling two-edged-sword repartee. His skill is such that he seldom meets one who is able to hold his own with him.

He met his match not long ago while trying a case before the Surrogate. An old woman was being questioned by him about how the testator had looked when he made a remark to her about some relatives.

"Now, how can I remember. He's been dead two years," she replied, testily.

"Is your memory so poor that you can't remember two years back ?" continued Choate.

The old woman was silent, and Choate asked: "Did he look, when he spoke, anything like me?"

"Seems to me he did have the same sort of a vacant look!" snapped the witness, with fire in her eyes.

The court room was convulsed, and Choate had no further questions --Green Bag.

A Soldier's Kit.

Every British soldier on joining the army is given a free kit, composed of such necessaries as a knife, fork and spoon, brushes, towels, shirts, socks, etc., and also a great coat, cape and head-dress, according to the particular branch of the service he may join, but the issue of the clothing depends on the special costume worn by the corps to which the man belongs.

The Knife.

The use of the knife is very ancient. and the first that we know of were of hard stone. Herodotus tells us that the knives used by the Egyptian surgeons were likewise of stone. Yet the use of the knife among us as a table utensil does not date back to a very ancient epoch.

The Undiscovered Country. A tenth of the world is still unexplored.

About the aweetest thing on earth is a siri fiddler.