GEO. D. CANON, Editor HARRISON. - - NEBRASKA

NEBRASKA NEWS.

The corn is standing up for Nebraska.

The canning factory at Beatrice put up 22,000 cans of corn one day last

John Coolman, a German farmer near uburn, was probably fatally injured by a buil. The animal had been deorned, but knocked its victim down and trampled him.

The prospect of a fine corn crop in the vicinity of Bartley was good until Monday of last week, when a hot wind came along and damaged the corn a neiderable amount.

Tecumseh had no representatives in the First Nebrasks and was therefore unable to enjoy a personal celebration. nsign Arthur Kavanagh of the Olymda belongs to that town, however, and plans are already maturing to give him an adequate welcome home.

Quartermaster Frank Myers of the Second regiment has been mentioned as a candidate for major of his regiment. He has written a letter in which he says he has not made a canvass and that he is not a candidate. Captain E. J. Streight of Lincoln, Captain Ernest H. Phelps of Schuyler and Captain John W. McDonnell, formerly in command of company D, Fairbury, are still in the race.

Precisely \$10,000 is the amount of the shortage which has been discovered in the accounts of the former railway teller of the Nebraska National bank, Ned H. Copeland, who has disappeared and is believed to be in some foreign land, beyond the reach of requisition. If he is still in this country the Amercan Surety, in which he was bonded, will leave nothing undone to apprehend and bring him back to Omaha. Inasmuch as Copeland was bonded for only \$5,000, the bank will be short \$5,000 after a settlement with the surety company.

The dry weather and hot winds during the past two weeks have practically ruined the corn crop in the vicinity of son City. The prospective corn yield is not cut down from fifty bushels per acre two weeks ago to ten bushels. This is the seventh year that the dry weather has spelled the corn crop at about this time of the season, yet small grain crops have generally been fair.

arrest is in the hands of the officials, and if Hipke, who left town on the day set for the wedding, can be found he will be brought back for trial.

dental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of T. Stevens, a fellow laborer. Stevens attempted to shoot a flying bird and the gun was discharged as he raised it, the contents striking in Zebra's eye, killing him instantly. Zebra leaves a mother in Vermont.

The 3-year-old child of L. H. Hinds, living two miles northwest of David City, was found drowned in a large water tank. A few moments previous the child was seen playing near the tank and had not been missed. A neighbor drove up to the tank to water his team and discovered the body. Coroner Roys held an inquest.

e months ago several members of the San Francisco, Cal., Typographical union employed on a daily paper in that city refused to work with one s, a nonunion machinist. As a realt a union machinist was employed nd now holds the position. Hess sued ographical union and its mem sking \$25,000 damages for the protting or intimidating any pubwas tried by a jury in Judge Dainid's court. The judge submitted on points on which the jury was n in addition to the general veroliar feature was that ints were all in favor of a tt—the jury bringing in a t in favor of Hess and awarding led by the printers.

HARRISON PRESS-JOURNAL NO HOPE FOR DREYFUS

OPINION PREVAILS THAT CAP-TAIN WILL NOT BE ACQUITTED.

Beginning of the End of the Famous Treason Trial at Rennes Has Been Reached.

London.—(Special)—Esterhasy has rewritten a portion of the bordereau for
Black and White. The editor makes
the following announcement:
"Telegrams from Rennes say that an
English journalist named Gibbon has
arrived there with a copy of the bordereau written by Esterhasy, and with
the declarations of Esterhasy sworn to
before a commissioner of oaths."

Mr. Gibbon, the subeditor of Black
and White, was sent by the editor to
Rennes, carrying to Maitre Labori photographs of a copy of a part of the
bordereau written by Esterhasy on
Saturday last.

This new document is to be published
by Black and White, and forms a final
and absolute proof of Dreyfus' innocence so far as the bordereau is concerned.

The declarations referred to are not made by Esterhasy, but by a gentle-man, Mr. W. B. Northrop, who acted as intermediary between the editor and

Rennes.—(Special.)—Thursday came the beginning of the end of the Dreyfus trial. With the speech of the government commissary, Major Carriere, the case entered upon the final stage of pleadings and the verdict will be delivered on Monday at the least. There is talk of the trial ending Friday by holding an extra session in the afternoon for M. Labori's speech and the declaration of the gudges. This is, however, unlikely, as the government is likely to desire to have the judgment held over Sunday, to avert demonstrations on the verdict when the workmen are free.

The government is not only fearful regarding Rennes, but is particularly concerned regarding Paris and other large towns where passions have been heated, and the verdict, whichever way it is given, is practically certain to give rise to trouble. It is understood that the government has intimated its desire to the president of the courtmartial, Colonel Jouaust, and there is no reason to believe that he will not fall in with its view.

Colonel Jouaust Thursday morning took the most important decision yet taken and took it entirely upon his own responsibility, although he is undoubtedly only the mouthpiece of the whole body of judges. His decision to exclude the testimony of Colonel Swartskoppen and Major Panizzardi was most significant, as it meant that the court had already reached a conclusion and that the pieadings of counsel were merely a waste of words and might be dispensed with if they were not a necessity.

The court has made up its mind, but

dispensed with it they were not a cessity.

The court has made up its mind, but which way? This is the vital point and forms the sole topic of discussion tonight. Both sides are equally confident that the court will decide in accordance with their view. The Dreyfusards declare that the judges cannot be accorded. Drawfus after rejecting the Ernest Fike, Ed Steele and Sam Akin have been arrested, charged with stealing forty or more turkeys from Farmer William Zlermann at Western. Their parents signed a guaranty bond for \$100 each for their appearance for preliminary hearing.

The sequel to the deferred nuptials of Miss Anderson and Fred Hipke of Fremont was the filing of a complaint against the young man, charging him with being the father of the young woman's unborn child. A warrant of the testimony of Swartzkoppen and Panizzardi? The receiver of stolen goods must shield the thief as much as the can."

HE WILL NOT BE SEEN. From the popular point of view, the scene in court when Colonel Jouaust delivers the judgment will be divested of its most sensational feature, owing Wednesday evening at a hay camp south of Brady Island, Joe Zebra was shot and instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a shotzun in the before they are to re-enter a bell will

before they are to re-enter a bell will be rung, and as they take their places behind the long table the infantry guard will present arms, and remain at present arms, while Colonel Jouaust, standing in the center of the platform, will read the verdict. Captain Dreyfus will not be brought back to the court room, and will not be present at the public meeting of the judges, but when the court room is cleared by the gendarmes, which will be done as soon as Colonel Jouaust concludes, the reading clerk will proceed to the room where Dreyfus will be waiting and read to him the verdict in the presence of a to him the verdict in the presence of a

couple of gendarmes.

The public will thus be robbed of the spectacle of his emotions, which are bound to be the most profounds, whether the decree sends him to the arms of his family or back to the penal settle-

his family or back to the penal settlement.

The verdict may be a condemnation, an equivocal acquittal, or a form of acquittal that would be equivalent to the Scotch verdict, "not proven." The last will be the case if the judges should pronounce against him by a vote of 4 to 3. That is he would be freed, even though the judges in his favor would be in the minority. But this, naturally, would be very unantisfactory, as he would bear the stigma for the rest of his days. Captain Dreyfout thus has five chances against the prosecution's three: Unanimity, 6 to 1. 5 to 2, 2 to 5, and 3 to 4 will set him at liberty, while unanimity, 6 to 1 or 5 to 2, will convict him. If convicted, the judgment will be carried to the military court of appeals, which will be a formal matter. The special court will only quash the indictment and order a retrial if it should be established that the present court-martial has erred in a matetr of procedure. This is in the highest degree improbable.

The court of capsation will also have

The court of carration will also have the right to order a retrial if it should decide that the court-martial has de-viated from its instructions. This is the only loophole for Dreyfus, and his friends will undoubtedly fight this

riends will undoubtedly ngmt this measure tooth and nail.

Extraordinary measures have been taken to spirit Dreyfus away, whether convicted or condemned. His departure from Rennes will be enveloped in the tame mystery as when he arrived.

MORNING SESSION.

At 10:30 the government commissary, Major Carriere, began his speech, closing the case for the prosecution. He concluded his remarks at 11:50 a. m. M. Paleologue of the French foreign office and Major Carriere did not oppose M. Labori's application. Major Carriere pointed out, however, that the proposed step would involve a deviation from the usual procedure in making a long adjournment necessary. Counsel from the usual procedure in making a long adjournment necessary. Counsel for the defense replied that the court was entitled to adojurn for forty-eight hours, and in case a longer period was required he suggested that a short ses-sion be held Friday, when the court could adjourn until Monday.

DENY LABORI'S APPLICATION. M. Labort's then drew up a forme and Major Paniszardi be cited as wit-nesses, and that seven questions be telegraphed to them to which they were to reply under oath. The first question was to be, if they had ever received the documents mentioned in the bor-dereau. The former attaches would be asked further if they had received the firing manual, when they had received it and from whom: whether either of it and from whom; whether either of them sent to Esterhasy the petit bleu, a copy of which was to be telegraphed, and finally if they ever directly or in-directly had any relations with Drey-

fus.

The court deliberated for a quarter of an hour, and on returning the presi-dent, Colonel Jouaust, read its decision, declaring it incompetent to grant M.

Labori's application.

Major Carriere at 10:30 a. m. began Major Carriere at 10:30 a. m. began his speech. All the generals and other officers who were seated in the witness chairs rose and left the court room just before the government commissary opened, in accordance with the orders of the minister of war, General de Gallifet, to leave Rennes within two hours after the pleadings had begun. There was an interesting scene in the court yard of the Lycee, where the officers took leave of each other. They cers took leave of each other. They appeared to be in good spirits. VERDICT TO COME MONDAY.

M. Demange of counsel for the defense will probably occupy the whole of Friday in his speech for the defense and M. Labori will speak on Saturday. The verdict will be rendered Monday because the police authorities are opposed to the announcement of the ve

posed to the announcement of the verdict on Saturday, if it were possible to do so, on the ground that it would be likely to lead to trouble on Sunday.

After M. Labori had submitted his application for the dispatch of a rogatory commission to receive the deposition of Colonel Swartzkoppen and Major Panisyardi, the chief of detectives. sition of Colonel Swartzkoppen and Major Panizzardi, the chief of detectives, M. Cochefert, deposed favorably regarding the attitude of Dreyfus when Colonel du Pary de Clam dictated the bordereau to him. The witness said Dreyfus only appeared to be troubled afterward, when Du Paty de Clam questioned him.

M. Cochefert referred to the revolver found on a table near the desk at which

M. Cochefert referred to the revolver found on a table near the desk at which Dreyfus was then seated, and he recounted how the prisoner on receiving it, cried: "I will not kill myself; I will live to establish my innocence."

The clerk of the court then read a letter from Captain Humbert to the effect that Dreyfus had expressed a keen desire in 1874 to enter the statistical lesire in 1894 to enter the statistical ection of the war office and saying that he met Dreyfus once carrying some voluminous packets of maps and docu-ments, and remarked that he was acting very imprudently.

DREYFUS DOES NOT DENY.

Dreyfus then rose and calmly traversed Captain Humbert's statements, declaring them to be inexact.

General Mercier afterwards came to the bar and said that he felt the deposition of Captain Freystaetter was bound to have produced considerable impression on the minds of the judges. He spoke of the attacks made on him since the captain had testified, saying the Dreyfusard press had been calling him a false witness, etc.

When a man has enough money and not enough to do, and the gods have not given him discretion, he sometimes to playing parior providence. It is a petty gapse, but not safe. My excellent friend Fenwick of Fenn Hall why he has given it up.

Dobson was a high church curate in a slummy parish, very considerate very hard-working, not very strong and none the stronger for the early morn ing.

nimself was present when the packets of secret papers for the court martial were made up, and it did not contain the Panizzardi dispatch. He had since questioned the judges of the courtmartial on the subject, but not one of them was prepared to swear that the dispatch was not submitted to them because their recollections were now rather vague.

MERCIER EXCITES DISGUST.

This statement of General Mercler evoked a chorus of disgusted "ohs" from the audience.

General Mercler proceeded to call attention to contradictions on Captain Freystaetter's statements reading as old letter from the captain to a friend, to which be declared his mind was in which he declared his mind was made up in 1894 before he saw the secret dossier, and another letter from an officer who was in company with Freystactter in Madagascar, wherein the writer asserted that Captain Frey-staetter talked of the court-martial of 1894, but never mentioned the Paniz-zardi dispatch, and after this General Mercier brought up two bad points in

Mercier brought up two bad points in Captain Freystaetter's career, while in Madagascar. He was guilty of an act of disobedience to his chief, and he also executed thirty natives.

This assertion caused a certain impression in the audience, and Colonel Jouanst asked General Mercier to abstain from giving any further particulars. The general added that he firmly believed Freystaetter was a brave man, but he thought the two acts referred to showed he could not be entirely trusted. He asked the judges not to allow the captain's evidence to shake their confidence in his own depositions, but to lend him the same aredence as though the Freystaetter incident had never occurred.

THE ROGATORY COMMISSION.

The court then retired to deliberate on M. Labort's application and its probable decision was eagarly discussed. Every one in court stood up when the judges returned. Colonel Jouann gave the order "Fresent arms" to the guard of soldiers at the bottom of the hall, while he, standing, and with the other judges standing on either side of him, read the announcement that the hall, while he, standing, and with the other judges standing on either side of him, read the announcement that the judges had unaimously desided that the president, Colonel Jouaust, was competent to order a rogatory commission, and that the judges, as a body acceding to the military code, were not competent to do so.

M. Labori then asked Colonel Jouaust if he still maintained his refusal to appoint the commission, the colone having, when M. Labori submitted his conclusions, said he was opposed to the architection.

NO HELP FROM ABROAD.

Colonel Jousust replied "Yes," and he evidence of Colonel Swartskoppen and Major Panissardi with regard to heir relations with Dreyfus was thus

duty to receive all evidence di-bearing on the case, and more by the evidence of the two at-the refusal of whose evidence valent to a slight on their re-

THE SRIDES OF DEATH.

There's a cleft in the darkling sea That hides the town like a sheltering and the Morro looks down from the precipice crest At the sheltered ships on the harbor's

breast— At the anchored ships that idly swing Flying the flag of the Spanish king.

'Nati to the mast the yellow and red,' The grave old Spanish admiral said;
And the lovely Infanta led the line,
And the bridesmaids followed her
through the brine—
Followed her out of the harbor mouth
To the fatal tryst in the open south.

Never a bride went down the hall.

In the mase of the dance of her mar riage ball, riage ball.
With so fine a grace or an air so free.
As the Spanish ships stood out to sea
And never the brides of God took vell.
In the darksome depth of the convent's

pale,
With so lofty a mien of sacrifice
As they bided the fling of the battle's
dice.

Their splendrous standards streamer on high 'Gainst the turquoise blue of the tropic sky; Their polished brasswork flashes flung. Like lustrous jewels around them

strung; And their bows were veiled in the filmy lace Of the spray comb tossed by the charg-

But, ah! what terrible guests are these Fast gliding in from the outer seas, Gliding along in drapery black That fumes and pours from the high

And, ah! what thund'rous chimes the greet
The stately advance of the bridal fleet But is this the peal of the wedding This roaring voice like the voice of hell

'Tis the wrathsome cry of the pitiles The voice is the voice of the sister of the sister states of the slaughtered

Maine, Crying aloud for the blood of Spain-Battleship, cruiser, torpedo boat, That rush like dogs at the Spanish throat.

Alas for the brides in yellow and red That out of the harbor so lightly sped, That reel and faint in the fearful dance 'Mid the choke of the smoke where the lightnings glance, While ever mingles the thunder's roar With the boom of the surf on the nearing shore.

were six that steered to the oper The bride and the maids so swift and And six are the corses that line the

strand, Prone in the pools of the tide-left sand And the gathering vultures circle high O'er the stiffened limb and the death-closed eye. —Troy Times.

WAS A GOOD FELLOW

When a man has enough money and

since the captain had testified, saying the Dreyfusard press had been calling him a false witness, etc.

The General declared that he gave an order in 1894 that nothing should be done with the various translations of the Clergy, and plenty of communication and confession for the laity; he the Panizzardi dispatch, adding that he was the customary victim of every idle despited and every gossipping old wodrunkard and every gossipping old wo-man in his parish; he had little faith in vicars, and less in bishops, and, least or an, in the privy council. In all this he was quite the ordinary high church curate. Where he was extraordinary was in being a most eloquent speaker, not only in the pulpit, but even where there was a chance of being answered.

One day last year I bethought me suddenly that Dobson was a friend of mine at college and since, and that I had not seen him for some time; also

had not seen him for some time; also that he was just the man to make i speech that I wanted made at a certain coming meeting in which I ws interested. So I girt up my loins and made a pilgrimage to his parish, which is far in the wilderness of the Surrey side. On the doorstep I found Fenwick, who proceed ma with an unusual account. greeted me with an unusual effusive

greeted me with an unusual effusive ness.

"My dear boy," he said, "you're the very man I was wishing for," and he shook me warmly by the hand. "You have influence with Dobson; you will persuade him to do what I desire?"

"Speaking from my own experience. Mr. Fenwick," I replied, "I should say that your only chance is that what you desire should be something he particularly dislikes; then he will probably do it. But have you rung?"

"Twics," said he. "They are not out for I hear someone shouting inside, perhaps that's why they don't hear."

At this moment the door was flung wide open and Dobson's small but energetic maid servant appeared, pinioning by the elbows a very large and very drunk woman, whom she was endeavoring to push out of the door. The woman was resisting to the best of her ability, because she had not yet finished making some very emphatic remarks to Dobson. He stood with his pipe in his hand, and on his face an expression of mingied anxiety for hisservant and grief for the verbal excusses of her opponent. Perceiving us, he forgot them both, and ran to meet otases of her opponent. Perceiving us, he forgot them both, and ran to meet

"Hallo, Jones, old man; you're a stranger. Very glad to see you, Mr. Fenwick. Come in, both of you. Very regrettable, this, very. Really, Mrs. Cookson, you know—"
But at this point I took advantage of a favorable chance and pushed the woman off the steps into the street, where she fell into a rather confused hean, but never stopped oursing for an

where she fell into a rather confused heap, but never stopped cursing for an instant. That donkey, Dobson, actually ran down to pick her up, but was anticipated by a policeman, who led her off with some difficulty. Dobson took us inside, apologising.

"Some of these people are rather troublesome," he said, "and the only way is to be very firm with them, but patient, always patient. You let your care for me carry you away, Jones, I'm

himself away, the victim dropped intan easy chair (so called; it was a wretched thing of wicker work, and that he considered a weakness of the flesh), lit a pipe, and turned with a sign of relief to rational conversation.

It soon appeared that Fenwicks' object in coming was to get Dobson to stay at Fenn Hall for a few weeks. I have several reasons for standing well.

stay at Fenn Hall for a few weeks. I have several reasons for standing well with Fenwick, and there appeared nothing treasonable in his desire, so I backed it up; and as Dobson could not help feeling that he was really in need of country air and rather less work, he finally consented to a temporary exchange of work with the curate at the little village church, who was anxious to see a little of a London parish. When I had likewise booked Dobson for my meeting, Fenwick and I departed together.

As we went out of the door a sheepish, half-grown boy and an acrid old wonan went in. Fenwick called my attention to them.

woman went in Fenwick called my attention to them.

"That's the kind of foolishness that's working him to death," he said; "that and the fasts and the early services, and a dashed lazy vicar who takes none of the work. I'm fond of the boy, and I mean to put a stop to it."

"I know, but my theory is that the whole thing rests on this absurd cellbacy idea. If he had a wife she'd make him go slow and not knock himself to pieces; and she'd feed him properly and keep him warm, and he'd be another man in six months. Besides he's not fit for a London parish anyhow, and he has great talents which

know my niece, Amy?"

I answered that I knew the lady very well—as indeed I did, though not so well as I wished.
"Well, if three or four weeks of

"Well, if three or four weeks of Amy's society in a country home doesn't make him change his mind about celibacy, I'm a Dutchman. The stupid fellow has hardly spoken to a nice girl since he went to school, I believe. Half these young donkeys are woman-haters out of mere ignorance."
"A most excellent idea, no doubt, for Dobson. But how about your niece? Is she disposed to assist?"
"Well, you know," said Fenwick, "It's not really necessary that she should. It will be quite enough to cure Dobson if he falls passively in love with her; then if she rejects him, or if he never proposes, he will go and marry someone else. They always do. But why shouldn't she, you know? Girls are generally ready enough to take a curate, and you know he's a very fine fellow. Then I would make him rector of Fenton, and he should write a book and be made a canon, and his preaching would soon bring him to the front."
"Well, you have it all cut and dried, I well you every success, but I

would soon bring him to the front."

"Well, you have it all cut and dried.
I see. I wish you every success, but I think it's rather ticklish."

"Not a bit. You must come to the ball and help me, though. Come on Thursday week, won't you?"

To this I consented and we parted.
I knew Dobson and I knew he was not the man to carry out Fenwick's pian by falling passively in love with anyone, least of all with Amy. I was plan by falling passively in love with anyone, least of all with Amy. I was much more than passably in love with her myself, though I had neer found opportunity to inform her, or Fenwick, either, of that fact. Either Dobson would stick to his principles and succeed in resisting her attractions, or he would fall very much in love, indeed, in which case I believed he would be a dangerous wooer. I did not, therefore, look with favor upon Fenwick's experiment, but if it was to be tried it was in every way better that I should be present.

be present.

It was half past 11 and Fenwick yawned, got up, stretched himself, and intimated his intention of going to hed. He said he was not accustomed to London hours, and he went off, leav ing Dobson and me in sole possession of the smoking room at Fenn Hall. Fenwick was a little disheartened. particularly a pian for arranging the destinies of his fellow men, he used to set his heart on it, and he was not to set his heart on it, and he was not much pleased at the total apparent fallure of his designs on Dobson. Dobson saw a good deal of Amy; he even talked to her more than to anyone else, but that was simply because she was the only person in the house who would listen to the kind of talk he loved best. It is a solemn fact that he used to discuss with that poor girl the persistent unity of the Church of England and the degree of authority to be attributed to an Ecumenical Council. She used to listen to him with the utmost gravity and with a sort of timid pleasure at hearing about such big and wonderful things; but how much she understood I never attempted to guess. Now, when I had a how much she understood I never at-tempted to guess. Now, when I had a chance of talking to Amy, which was not seldom, it was not with that kind of conversation that I entertained her, and I did not believe that Dobson would have done it, either, if he had

Nor did this style of talking vary when they were alone together, as far as I could make out; and I took several as I could make out; and I took several opportunities to come upon them suddenly, quite by accident, in the midst of these interviews. Dobson never showed any displeasure at being interrupted, and there was no sign of any change of subject. I was, therefore fairly easy of mind; and my disgust may be conceived when he turned on me some forty puffs after Fenwick had left the room, and begun to make confidences.

confidences.
"Indeed," said I, "but how? Dobson
you know, is as obstinate as a pig, especially about these things."

pecially about these things."

He began, parsonwise, on generalities. He said he had lately been considering the subject of the celibacy of the ciersy, and had come to the conclusion that the practice of the Church of England was wiser than that of the sister church, which he had hitherto preferred. He held as strongly as ever that celibacy was the ideal condition for that highest kind of character which can devote itself wholly and without reserve to an abstract cause; but he believed that such characters were rare, and that he had been committing the sin of spiritual pride in reckoning himself one of them.

Here he paused a little, and then went on to speak of the help and inspiration in clerical duties which a lower kind of man might derive from a good wife. He was really very eloquent—I could not help noticing that

lower kind of man might derive from a good wife. He was really very eloquent—I could not help noticing that—but it was wonderfully like a sermon; and I should have been inclined to go to sleep if I had not felt so vexed at the fellow for falling in love with Amy, and so amused at the queer way he took to tell me of it. The funny part was that he was perfectly in earnest, and quite believed that by contemplating Amy his eyes had been opened to a number of important spiritual truths. I have heard lay lovers talk in something the same way, but for my part I never found that kissing Amy opened my syes to any truth except that she was very nice to kiss.

I thought he would never come to the point, but at last he did.

"Amd I love this giri," he said, "and I am afraid to speak to her. Partly it is herself I am afraid of, because she

is so simple and yet so wise. But then again I know nothing about the conventions and the customs; I might frighten her; there are rights ways and wrong ways of speaking, and I know nothing." And he went on to appeal to my worldly wisdom, of which he always had a great opinion. Once Doson tried to convert me and failed; he had borne me no grudge for it (which is rare), but he had made a division in his own mind, I believe, by which I was to be wise in the things of this world, and to be left to the "uncovenanted mercies" of Providence in the next. And now it was the wisdom of this world that he wanted. So I gave if to him, thus, with a grave face.

"Dobson," said I, "this is a delicate matter. I do not believe Miss Fenwick has any conception of the efeelings you entertain for her. Nor do I imagine that she has ever asked herself whether she entertains any such feelings for you. It is not the way of

agine thet she has ever asked berneit whether she entertains any such feelings for you. It is not the way of women to do so until a man has spoken much more plainly than you have done. An abrupt declaration would startle her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do le to proceed along.

working him to death," he said; "that and the fasts and the early services, and a dashed lasy vicar who takes none of the work. I'm fond of the boy, and I mean to put a stop to it."

"I know, but my theory is that the whole thing rests on this absurd cell-bacy idea. If he had a wife she'd make him go slow and not knock himself to pieces; and she'd feed him properly and keep him warm, and he'd be another man in six months. Besides he's not fit for a London parish any-how, and he has great talents which are wasted here. No, sir, I have my plan."

"Indeed, Mr. Fenwick," said I, "you interest me extremely." And so he did for I began to see what he was after. "Pray, what is your plan?"

"Simply and sufficiently, this. You know my niece, Amy?"

I answered that I knew the lady very well—as indeed I did, though not so well as I wished.

"Well, if three or four weeks of Amy's society in a country home.

It is abrust do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slow-her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is the and might be fatal to your chances.

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What you must do is the and m

ing was not one that would allow me much time.

If I spoke first and was rejected, then the field would be clear for him; but if he spoke first, whether he was accepted or rejected, I knew Amy would be so much disturbed and agitated that I should have no chance for the rest of my visit and another opportunity might never come. And I was by no means sure that he would be rejected, for although she certainly did not love him, women have been known to marry out of admiration and pity before now, and particularly parsons. Then both parties are unhappy. So I felt I should be acting in the best interests of all three of us in speaking as soon as possible.

should be acting in the best interests of all three of us in speaking as soon as possible.

And so I did. I met her in the garden next morning and there on a rustic seat under a laburnum. I told her of my love. There are some scenes too sacred for the public gaze, and I shall not attempt to paint the pretty shamefaced air with which Amy responded to my declaration. But when we had once more begun to talk more or less, like reasonable beings, the first thought that crossed my mind was Dobson. He really was a sort of old man of the sea; I was never allowed to be free of him. But having conquered I could afford to be magnanimus, and I resolved to make the thing as little unpleasant both for him and her as could be.

"Dearest," I said, "I have a piece of news for you that will surprise you." She looked up at me with such a sweet, confiding air that I had to kiss her before going on. "Do you know, I am not the only man who has eyes to see. What would you think, now, of old Dobson?" "Mr. Dobson?" she interrupted, in a

Dobson?" she interrupted, in a "Mr. Dobson?" she interrupted, in a tone of most unfeigned astonishment. I was giad to see my sagacity vindicated. She had no suspicions of him. A pretty mess he would have made of it if I had not been there.

"Yes, yes, yes, Dobson, and no oth-er," I said. "Funny, isn't it, but true. He is not so far away up in the sky as you think. He will come down to say something very particular to a little mortal maiden, and that before many days are up.

"Oh, no, I do hope not," she exclaimed. "Are you sure?"
"Quite certain; I have watched him with you, and I know old Dobson through and through. Now, when he does speak, love—as her certainly will, and you must prepare yourself for it. and you must prepare yourself for it —don't tell him about me. It would pain him. You will know how to refuse him without hurting him more than you must. My little girl is very wise."

I am afraid she was more frightened than wise for the next few days, and I'm sure she tried to prevent Dobson speaking at all. But he never noticed her little deterrents. His method of carrying out my instructions was to hang off as well as he could for two days and then, in the effort to show a little of his feelings, to blurt out a declaration. I tmust have been painful to Amy, she was quite done up after it rather hysterical, and went to I am afraid she was more frightened ter it, rather hysterical, and went to bed with a headache. Dobson went straight off to London the same after-noon without a word to anyone, and told Fenwick he had received a telegram about an outbreak of smallpox in his parish. I knew he would write in his parish. I knew he would write to Fenwick, but only in general terms; and so he did, and Fenwick hardly looked at the letter because he was afraid of infection. I had a letter my-self which was rather a curious docu-ment, and which explained fully, but I never showed it either to Fenwick or

Amy. Fenwick, some few days after, took occasion to observe:
"I think that fellow Dobson must be

made of cast-iron.

made of cast-iron."

I thought I would administer consolation and get out our secret at the same time, and I said:

"No, but Dobson, you know, is a man of ery penetrating observation, and also a man who would never think of obtruding himself, and when he came

"Why, that Amy was, as it were, engaged."
"As it were, engaged! What on earth
do you mean, Jones? She was not engaged."
"She was not, but she is, Mr. Pen-

wick—to me."

Fenwick is really a reasonable man at bottom. He came round very soon, and I have noticed that he has rather given up arranging other people's affairs for them.

As for Dobson, he found himself restless in London, and he went with some instances.

less in London, and he went with some missionaries to Smyrna. Before he started Amy had a letter from him, over which she cried a little, though I couldn't see anything to cry over. It was a very proper letter, and spake confidently of her future happiness with me. When he had been a little time in Smyrna he unfortunately caught a fever and died. I was sorry, He was a good fellow, and, as I said, a capital speaker.—Black and White.

Cardinal Manning's keen with was of-

"What are you going to do in life?" he asked a flippant undergraduate of Oxford.

"Oh, I am going to take holy orders," was the airy reply. "Take care you get them, my