## CRISIS IN IRELAND.

OIL POCKETS ARE OPENED BY NITRO GLYCERINE.

Submarine Oil Fields Off California Coast Being Operated Exclusively Promise Large Output.

San Francisco letter: One of the most peculiar kinds of mining carried on in this country is the sinking of submarine oil wells along the Pacific coast.

Although these wells do not go miles under the sea as do the coal mines in Durham and Northumberland counties in England under the German ocean, they probably will do so before the ex-tent of the deposits has been reached.

In fact some engineers are inclined lieve that there are located in the bed of this part of the Pacific ocean enormous oil deposits, the gradual leakage from which has been largely reonsible for the remarkable placidity of this greatest division of the world's

It is only recently that much has been done toward the getting of the products of these submarine wells. which are likely to prove among the most prolific in the world. The most active operations are being carried on at Summerland, Santa Barbara, Cal. where hundreds of derricks are in progreas, many of which are in active operatton. The derricks are used for bringing the oil deposits taken from the wells to the surface of the sea. They are very similar to the ordinary pattern of derrick and present a very for-midable appearance along the coast, where they stretch, apparently, for miles. Some of the apparatus is rigged close to the shore, while others can be reached only by means of long piers built out into the water, or by boat.

The process of getting these deposits to the surface of the water is an interting one, involving processes similar to those carried on in ordinary mines by means of blasting materials. The deposit is sometimes found in a pocket, either of stone or sand, being pocket, either of stone or sand, being composed of crude oil or a gaseous matter, which when tapped files to the surface of the ocean in volumes and is caught in drip pans. Explosives are used to free these deposits so that they will float to the surface. Nitro glycerine will float to the surface, which explosive. In cartridges are a favorite explosive. In cases where productive pockets are sus-pected drilling tools are used by divers in order to prevent wastage, but where the deposits are scattered and irregular explosives are used to liberate the con-tents of pockets and fissures.

The apparatus used for these operations varies according to the depth to be tapped and the character of the de-The long row of derricks, supposit. The long row of derricks, sup-ported upon tall piles and surmounted by engines, used for drilling, form a picturesque vista along the sea front. The working plant is located on a wooden platform placed at the top of the piles, from which all the submarine work is directed. In other cases, where the ocean is shallow, water-tight com-partments are used for the workmen. In building these, heavy timbers are used, which are sunk into the sandy ocean bed to form a boarding around the spot where it is proposed to drill the well. Divers are employed in this work and as soon as the compartment is completed the water is pumped out

as to make room for the operators.
At the outset the work of locating the deposits was found to be very difficult and many of the ploneers became much discouraged, prospecting being a matter more of luck than judgment. a steady basis, improved machinery is being built and considerable capital sunk in the enterprise. As the handling of the wells becomes reduced to a more scientific basis it is expected that large fortunes will be made out of these sub-marine wells. The quality of the oil found in them is good and a large foreign demand has sprung up for it in ad-dition to the quantities disposed of in the markets of the West.

WALTER GEOGHAN.

AUSTRALIA WANTS TRADE.

e is Going to Build Ralfroads and Steamships With Which to Compete

Australia does not propose to be be hind-hand in the race for Far Eastern trade. It has already planned a rail-road which, together with a new steamship line, is to put it directly in and trans-Manchurian railroads, now nearing completion. The bulk of the Australian population is concentrated in the southeastern corner of the conent, and there are no continuous railroad systems except along the coast from Adelaide through Meibourne, Sidney and Brisbane to Rock-hampton, half way up the eastern coast. But from each of these large towns railroads run toward the in-terior some 500 miles, the longest be-ing the road from Adelaide some 700 miles north. From the end of that road there is a transcontinental highway and telegraph line to Port Darwin, on the north coast. It is proposed to extend the Melbourne-Adelaide railway along this route, making Port Darwin the principal port for the Asiatic trade by means of a subsidised line of steamships running to Port Arthur, the terminus of the Manchurian line, a distance of about 3,000 miles. An alternative proposition is to connect the roads running into the interior from Bidney and Brisbane and continue the line to Port Darwin. This project involves more construchis project involves more construc-his project involves more construc-tion, but has the advantage of reach-ing directly the three largest cities and all of the most densely populated istricts. If carried out this railroad-istricts. If carried out this railroad-istricts is a second of the many project will make Manila port of call and add considerably to a commercial importance.—St. Paul loneer-Press.

Clarence—Well, were your friends, n. Hobbs and Mrs. Dobbs, congenial? Chara—Oh, Clarence, each found an pertunity to tell me that the other as the biggest talker she had ever

THE WORLD'S REPUBLICS.

Their Era Began in 1776 and They Now Mumber Twenty-Five.

New York Sun: "Speaking about lib-erty and the Fourth of July," said the man who is a spellbinder and a statistician, "the real era of republics, or the era of real republics, as you choose, may be said to have begun in 1776. In any event, the republic business wasn't doing much before that date. That will give us a period of 126 years, next Fourth of Juy, to cover the republic era, and the showing, I think, is pretty fair, considering that the business began with very little capital and no good will to speak of. The United States was the only one on earth, and we had about 3,000,000 of people. Today there are 25 republics in active operation and growing every year, with a population in round numbers of 220,-00,000. The effete monarchies, and the thrones, and the crowns, and the tyrant's heel still have the bulge on about 1.200,000,000 of the world's 1,400,000.000 of people, but they have been getting in their work for 60 centuries, and we have been at it for only a century and a quarter. By gravy, if we continue to grow as we have for the last century and a quarter, we will have a population in 6,000 years of 10,560,000, as compared with the monarchy record of 1,200,000,000 for the same period.

"Of the 25 republics, all but five are located in the Western boundary."

located in the Western hemisphere. These five represent 70 of the 220,000,-000 of republicans, giving something more than two-thirds to America. The republics are as follows:

'Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil, Chili, Colombia, Costa Rica, Ecuador, France, Gautemala, Hayti, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, Orange Free State, Paraguay, Peru, Salvador, San Domingo, Switzerland, Transvaal, United States, Uruguay, Venezuela, Liberia and Cuba

"Cuba is not on the list yet, but she win be, and the Orange Free State and the Transvaal are slightly disfigured, but they are still in the ring. The big-gest one and the best one is the first I guess I needn't mention its name. France is second, Brazil third, and Mexico fourth. The smallest is the

'The republic sentiment is growing among the colonies of the empires, and they are beginning to chafe under the yoke which is in reality lighter than their own responsibility would be. But it is in the air of the present to be 'your own man,' and the colonists want to try hustling for themselves awhile. The next one to join our column, the great procession of progress, will be the republic of Australia, and the republic of the Pacific will be one of the forenost of the future."

WOMAN QUEEN, MAN CONSORT. Nominal "Head" of Family Tolerat-

ed Only as a Money-Maker.

"The American woman is a queen and man is her consort. She is the aristocrat and man is the democrat.' So said M. Le Roux in a lecture at

the University of Chicago recently. "Not so many young men are getting married nowadays because it takes so much to support a wife," continued the speaker. "She wants to go in society and wear fine dresses, and if she can't do this there is trouble in the family. Women have much more time to give to education and society than men have and are beginning to become dissatis fied with the company of their hus-bands. They tolerate their husbands

only because they earn the money. "One great cause of this condition is that the majority of men have to go to work at the age of 16. Not so the girls, superior. This would be all right if they used their knowledge to cultivate the men, but in their opinion man was made for business and for nothing

New York Post: After dinner one very disagreeable night last week a certain Madison avenue physician, look-ing from his office window and seeing the rain beat against the glass, decid ed that he would have a quiet, unin terrupted evening at home. hand, and tobacco smoke was curling around him. About 10 o'clock some ne rang the doorbell. "The doctor is wanted right away at

began the caller. "He can't go, sir," answered the ser-vant, quickly. "He left word that he was not well and that unless it was a case of life or death he would not ven-

Well, you tell him he must come over; we need him to sit in a poker

"Oh, you're Mr. B—, are you? Step n, please, and I'll see." A minute later the servant reappeared with: "The doctor says he'll be

Willing to Oblige. "Mamma says she has a desire to be buried from this church," remarked Mrs. Sezzit as they left the Easter ser-

comorrow what open dates they have."

—Baltimore American. He Changed His Mind.

"That so?" said Mr. Sessit. "I'll se

A young officer at San Francisco had been ordered to the Philippines. Ac-cording to a Western paper, he received the following telegram from the war department at Washington: "You can go to New York and sail on

"You can go to New York and sall on transport that goes by Sues."

The officer replied: "Would prefer to cross Pacific direct."

Then the department telegraphed him again: "Transport will make good time; has sixty women school teachers on board."

The young lieutenant answered: "Save me a berth on transport."

"Mr. Grimes," said the rector to the restryman, "we had better take up the

"Yes, I'm going to preach on Econ ny."—Philadelphia Press.

Couldn't Use 'Em Again

FIRST PRIMITIVE METHODS OF ATTRACTING PUBLIC NOTICE.

Similarity Between the Early News paper Announcements and Those of Today.

So far as ascertainable by reference sea pieces with naumachia. Charging to the earliest news folios, the first adfor advertising commenced at a very vertisement in any newspaper was one which referred to the theft of two horses, says the London Standard. It serted gratuitously, but the revenue appeared in an early number of a pa- accruing from this source was so obviper entitled the Early Intelligencer, published in 1648, and was inserted by a gentleman of Candlish, in Soffolk.

Such notifications were very few and far between for several years after this. until we approach the era of the London to show the public advantage of trade Gazette. There for some time they as-they will expect but 6 pence for insert-sumed no very definite form, consisting ing any book, nor but 12 pence for any merely of a short official notice in italica other advertisement relating to the at the end of each number, and not trade, unless it be excessive long." at the end of each number, and not headed with the title advertisement. a heading in that paper was contained in the number for May 6, 1667. It is

This curious advertisement, so far as we know, has escaped the attention of historical writers; it was repeated in four or five subsequent Gazettes, after which we find it no more.

that time

Persons who had lost dogs or other property began to give notice thereof in the tail column of the Gazette, and the value of the newspaper as a medi-um for advertising evidently became recognized. The Duke of Albemarle duke's porter at the cockpit. Prince Rupert was equally so; in fact, felonies of this nature appear to have been fre-quent, the royal stables and falconry not even being secure. Advertisements, however, were soon to be directed to other objects than the mere proclamation of missing property or official no-tices, the day of Nostadamus and Dulcamara was at hand.

A far-sighted gentleman named Egbertus Wills of the city of Utrecht comes on the scene and informs the public that he is "skillful in the cure of crookedness and other defects of the body." Such is the modest commencement of the great quack style or advertisement which has since attained such gigantic proportions. Commercial advertising next took its rise, and soon extended. We find an enterprising tobacconist making his bow to the public through this channel. This was a Mr. Norcock, snuffmaker and perfumer, whose sign was the "Jassamine Tree and Snuffing Gentleman," and who sold "all sorts of snuff, Spanish and Italian,, also the best Spanish lozenges and casheu to be eaten, and all kinds of rare Spanish per-

Very soon the auctioneer appears in Mr. Norcock's modest train, as the following unpretending announcement shows: "On the 15th day of March next (1684) will be exposed to sale by the candle two elephants, male and female." Other advertisements state by inch of candle, from which it will be gathered that the bidding commenced with the lighting and terminated with the lighting and terminated with of us get together at Columbia after roll. method suited to the sober spirit of those times, and one, we believe, still in vogue in some seaports in the sale Auctioneers were certainly less lavish in wording their announcements then than now, as the following shows: "The Bowling Green in Southwark Park is to let to build upon. Inquire there and you may know further." It is certainly a model of condensation. and would shock the feelings of any knight of the hammer of today. From there being only one public notice, and that only occasionally in the Gazette at its starting, 20 years later the number had increased to a dozen in each issue. Scattered through them occur a variety of advertisements about runaway servants, in the description of whose persons we are sometimes informed that they "wore their own hair." A the beginning of the 18th century the genius of advertising had reached con-siderable developments, and the character of the insertions, too, in many respects resembled those of the present day. They related to business, to the needs and the diseases of mankind, and these have practically remained the same for generations past. The irrepressible quack, however, overtopped all for effrontery, hyperbole and inde-cency. One so-called remedy for all ailments, known as S—'s pills, reaches, we believe, the greatest age, although a brother patriarch, Dr. G—'s miraculous elixir, runs it close. There was even a famous anti-doloric oil, which afforded instant ease to the oil, which anorded instant case to the excruciations of gout and rheumatism, and was also averred to be "likewise excellent for all old aches, pains, bruises, strains, stiffness, palsy, etc."

Then there was "Major Choke's in-comparable necklaces for the easement of children cutting teeth." One would of children cutting teeth." One would have thought the name ominously suggestive; not so, however, did the king of France, for we are told they were used in his royal household for all his children, who accomplished their dentition "a merveille" through the preternatural aid they derived from their use. But greater miracles were yet to come.

After these examples of empiricism one must be chary in asserting that the modern charlatan professor outdistances his brethren of old. In a number of the Craftsman for 1730, 16 quack advertisements occupy the whole back page f the paper. This shows how paying it was found to trade upon people's page of the paper. There were creators of artificial beauty, too, one of the Britannic beautifier, after the style of the vaunted enamelers of today. Many of the advertisements of the public amusements are diverting.

There was the "famous water theater of Mr. Winstanley, the architect 4 one of the Eddystone lighthouses, wherein were shown the greatest curiosities in water works, the like was never seen. See gods and goddessee, nymphs, mermalds, and saxyrs all playing water as suitable, and some of them fire mingled with water, and the barrel that plays so many ligners is broke to pieces before

EARLY ADVERTISING the spectators." Then there was the wonderful posturemaker who "extended his body into all deformed shapes, making his hip and shoulders meet to-

gether," and nearly twisting his neck off. Mr. Frank's theater, next to the Haymarket, was another advertised fa vorite resort. He caused a tree to grow up in a flower-pot on the table, which would blow and bear fruit in a minute's time; besides which there were his famous little posturemaker, musical clocks, Venetian automata, and

ous a consideration that the practice very soon began of charging for the

The next intimation of price is in the One of the first to appear under such Jockey's Intelligencer, which charged a shilling for each insertion, or 6 pence in the number for May 6, 1667. It is sufficiently remarkable to reproduce, and runs thus:

"An Advertisement.—We are, by his majesty's command, to give notice that by reason of the great heats which are growing on, there will be no further touching for the evil till Michaelmas number and price of 2 pence a line. The Public Advertiser charged for many years 2 shillings a line. As years went on advertisements increased, both in touching for the evil till Michaelmas number and price till early in the dytouching for the evil till Michaelmas number and price, till early in the dy next. And acordingly all persons con-cerned are to forbear their addresses till in all papers, and ever since the revenue derived from them has been a recog-nized factor in their income.

## LAST CENTURY BOSSISM.

No National Convention Till Close of Jackson's Term.

E. E. Hale, in the Outlook: The men made the state constitution and the United States constitution had no idea would seem to have been particularly of the universal suffrage with which we unfortunate, for his advertisements appear several times—once for a white advanced in such matters as any of the advanced in such matters as any of the grayhound, intelligence concerning states, Massachusetts had begun with which was to be communicated to the confiding the suffrage to church members, and they were only admitted to vote by the consent of a majority of those already voters. 1870, in the con-stitution of which John Adams is the suffrage to land owners, or to persons with an amount of property on which they paid taxes.

By the national act of 1798 no foreign emigrant could be received to suf-frage on less than fourteen years' probation, and this after five years' previous declaration of intention to become a citizen. One can see how effective were the limitations by the small number of voters as compared with the whole population. It was like a vote in Mississippi today, where 6,000 voters choose the representatives of 200,000

What followed on this limitation of suffrage was that the two great parties were simply two rival aristocracies. There is something ludicrous now in reading the private letters of the real leaders on both sides. They take it as entirely for granted, each, that the party will do what half a dozen leaders determine on; as Mr. Croker, in 1900. took it for granted that Tammany would do what he determined on. Indeed, there was no popular convention or any other method by which the rank and file of the voters could express any opinion, even if they had one. But practically they had none. The condition of affairs in South Carolina up to commencement and a tics for the next year." Such was the convenient fashion everywherein which things were managed all along the line before people found out what universa govenrment is.

suffrage means or what democratic Up till the close of Gen. Jackson's presidency no such thing was heard of as a national convention for the choice of a candidate. Somebody had to make such a choice; and, for want of a better, a meeting of the members of congress named the candidates of either party. So it was that in 1825 Gen. Jackson and John Quincy Adams and Mr. Crawford and Mr. Wirt diviged the electoral votes. But as soon as Gen. Jackson withdrew, having named Mr. Van Buren as his successor, all the enthuslasm of the democratic party de-parted with Old Hickory. Poor Van Buren had to face the terrible storm fault was none of his, excepting as the industrial states of America are always ness to those states where nobody can mend a water pall, or to statesmen who o not know a bill of lading from a bill of exchange of men who "know nothing of trade," as the excellent Monroe In the crisis of 1837 half the business firms in the country were bank-rupt and half its industries were destroyed, of which the consequence was that the industrial states, that is, New England, the west and the great states between, took their affairs for once in-

to their own hands. When they called together the great onventions of 1839 and 1840 the reign of obligarchies and caucuses of congressmen was over, and the reign of

The Manchester Guardian says: circular has been issued by the Russian naval authorities regarding the estab-Russian subjects at Nagaski on the model of the British sailors' homes existing at many ports. The car has given 5,000 roubles towards the refuge, for which a subscription has been

SOL SMITH RUSSELL

The curtain's down! Farewell, old friend; The orchestra's last strains are dying;

Upon the board another bill
Is posted o'er your name; the flowers
They wore who laughed are withered

The pleasing memory is ours. We may not call you back to bow Responsive to our approbation.

And we that miss your smile must now
Be listed as "The Poor Relation."

The properties are put away That served you as you sang of "Sally
th, may you have gone on to play
Forever in some "Peaceful Valley."
S. E. KISER, in the Record-Herald.

## The Devil's Demise.

BY SNOWDEN KING.

had been tramping the streets of Louisville ever since, smoking a number of cigars and wondering what he should do with the rest of his life.

since the sin was smilling originty, the since are since as a six had fallen the night before.

"What a dream!" Macmanara thought, as he sprang out of bed. His

Common sense kept whispering that clothes were hanging on the back of Grace Langdon was not the only woman a chair, and there were tiny rivulets in the world, and that he, Macmanara, was young, handsome, and wealthy, but heart was beating to another tune, and he knew it would keep to that same

tune until life was put away.

As the gas and electric lights began their rivalry, common sense gained the supremacy so far as to cause the young man to buy a book and tell himself he would go home and try to read it. He had just come out of a book store and was turning the storm collar of his coat up against the driving snow, when a voice very low and very clear, and also very close said: "It is warm in my home

"Did you speak to me?" Macmanara asked of a gray shadow leaning against

a lmp-post "I said it is warm in my home. Macmanara laughed. "There is noth-ing so very novel in that fact, my good fellow; there are millions of homes to night as warm as the tropics, in spite of the weather outside—my own, for in-stance, to which I am going now."

"Are you going?" It was not the question only; the voice held a soft, enchanting cadence that fascinated Macmanara

"Well, yes, I am sure I shall start for home as soon as my car turns the cor-"And I am as equally certain you will

go with me." "Since you are so sure of it will you tell me the name of my would-be host?" and Macmanara listened somewhat in the dead man's pockets. eagerly for the answer which came

without hesitation.
"I am the Devil."

"This is interesting. I have had nu-merous indirect invitations to visit you, Mr. Devil, and a number of my friends have predicted that my final resting would be with you, but I never expected you to step up in the flesh and invite me, and the fact is, I never in all my life felt so much like going to you as I

At that moment a carriage stopped came down to examine the harness.

The carriage door opened and one of the occupants asked the cause of the delay. Macmanara caught sight of the fac posing in Macmanara's coat pocket.

The name daintily written in one cor ner of the handkerchief was "Gracie, you will go back to that very warm home of yours and stay there until

ing a nandsome young man dressed in a stylish suit of gray. "I am disappointed," and Macmanara whistled. "Why, you are a young man and I thought the Devil was as old as you make up for the part?" The self-confessed Devil doffed his Devil. He asked instead: at. "Feel," he said.

hat. "Feel," he said.

In striking contrast to a fair, almost womanish complexion and a blond mustache, his hair was black as night.

"Gracie, why is it a woman will tell a man no, make him feel all the misery of hades, when in her heart she means yes?" Macmanara's hands glided slowly over the bowed head in search of the horns. They were there, and a thrill crept lown Macmanara's spine as he touched them. He had jested with the man, be-lieving him to be a crank, but now, for some reason, he did not understand, he was startled.

You are convinced, and will go with me?" Always soft and low, yet very clear, the Devil's voice was a melody.

Macmanara looked up. A pair of clear blue eyes, behind which there seemed to burn a flame—eyes unlike any he had ever seen before, looked straight into his own. The Devil had possession of his man in a more and the meaning of his man in a more and the meaning of his man in a more and the meaning and the meaning of his man in a more and the meaning of his man in a more and the meaning of his man in a more and the meaning and the meaning of his man in a more and the meaning and th possession of his man in a moment, but even with his sense enthralled Macanara shuddered as he asked: die first?"

'No," the Devil answered, emphatically, "I want you to go with me and see and feel the beauty, comfort and happiness in my home and then come back to the world in the flesh and tell how basely I have been maligned." While the Devil was speaking they

while the Devil was speaking they were moving straight toward the river, and when they reached it he unlocked a skiff and invited his guest to step in. As the boat went scudding down the river Macmanara wondered where the Devil had learned his stroke. The Falls City quickly faded from view—a mere speck in the distance. Macmanara had taken many a row on the Ohlo, both as boy and man, but never any like this hoy and man, but never any like this. An hour ago he was the most miserable man on earth, now he was perfectly happy; there was nothing left for him to wish for.

to wish for.

The boat was drifting now, and at a place where the rocks shelved over the bank it stopped suddenly. The Devil whistled, waited a moment, then whistled three times in rapid succession. It semed to Macmanara that the whole side of the cliff opened to them and court forth a light as daysling to the gave forth a light so dazzling in its brightness that he had to close his eyes. The Devil picked him up and carried him into a richly furnished room and put him down on a couch piled with cushions. There were ribbons, laces, satins and silks, in chairs, on tables, everywhere in elegant profusion and

confusion, but what impressed Man-manara most and what he could hardly take his eyes from was a table in the center of the room on which was paid, as generously as pebbles on the beach, every known gem. Diamonds, rubies, opals and pearls threw a shade over their smaller sisters and tried hard to outshine each other in their fascinating glow and glitter. glow and glitter.

"My angels are out tonight on other missions, but I shall do my best to en-tertain you, and shall be more sorry than I can say if I fail," and the Devil bowed courteously to his guest.

While he was speaking he placed a diamond scarfpin and opal ring on the table. They immediately began to sparkle a challenge to their neighbors. What a familiar look they had to Mac-manara! The Devil drew a chair close to the couch, picked up a guliar, and the last thing Macmanara remembered was hearing a rich tenor voice singing a

popular melody. The next morning when Macmanara (Copyright, 1801, by Authors' Syndicate.)

Two hours ago Otis Macmanara had received the disappointment of see his valet preparing his bath. Outhis life-a woman's "no!" He side the sun was shining brightly, tak-

where they had dripped the melted snow. He went through his pockets and his face fell. Yesterday he had drawn \$2,000 from the bank, vowing in his heart to go as far from Louisville as the money would take him. This morning there was not a dollar in his pocket-not even the little pearl-ben-

dled knife he had carried for years. When he went down to breakfast his aunt, who was also his housekeeper, looked beyond him after saying good morning, evidently expecting to greet some one else.

"How mistaken one can be, Otla," she said. "I expected you to bring com-pany down to breakfast this morning, for when I heard you come home last night I was sure some one was with

"Maybe there was, and maybe there wasn't. What would you say, aunt, if I were to tell you I don't know?" "If you were anyone else but Otis Macmanara I would say you were drunk, but as you are Otis I shall say

you are poking fun at your old aunt When the papers were brought in Macmanara glanced over the headlines of the Courier-Journal, as was his cus-tom, and the following fastened his

"AT THE MORGUE." Found drowned in the river at 2 o'clock this morning, the body of a young man of medium size, fair complexion and a blonde mustache. A lace handkerchief marked "Gracie" was all that was found "That's the Devil!" and with the ex-

clamation Macmanara rushed for his hat and overcoat, leaving his startled aunt to think he had gone insane. "Yes," the morgue keeper replied to Macmanara's eager questions, "the poor

fellow was brought here at an early hour this morning. This handkerchief was the only thing about him that may lead to his identity, and that has only one chance in a thousand. If his sweetheart reads the morning papers—and of course the handkerchief is his sweetoutside the curbing, and the coachman heart's-she will be here in a short while, and, if she doesn't read them, he

may go to his grave unnamed. Macmanara examined the features of the dead man closely. It was his Devil that had caused both his joy nd his of the night before, minus the black sorrow. When the carriage moved, a hair, in place of which there was a delicate lace handkerchief gleamed closely-cropped blond head. As Mac-white beneath the gas light. Only an manara was leaving the morgue he alinstant it lay there—the next it was re- most ran over Grace Langdon, who caught his arm and cried out:

ner of the handkerchief was "Gracie." are not drowned, with my handkerchief "Good night, Mr. Devil—I really must in your pocket? I was going to the be going. If you will take my advice opera." the little lady explained, "and something got wrong with the horses as we were leaving Chestnut street, and spring, for, as one who knows his world, the coachman stopped to see what it can tell you the weather here is going was. My escort opened the carriage door for the same purpose, when I saw I can tell you the weather had been some purpose, when to be very much worse before long."

The gray shadow stepped out into the you and dropped my handkerchief to you and dropped my handkerchief to see if you would pick it up, and the way see if you would pick it up, and the way you pounced upon it kept me happy for the rest of the evening. I lost my opal ring, too, but I don't care, for it was al-

Macmanara thought of the ring as he the world. A young man with a blond had last seen it flash by the side of his mustache and no horns! If you want scarfpin on a table with thousands of to masquerade as the Devil—why don't other jewels, but he did not tell his other jewels, but he did not tell his wife-to-be of his adventure with the

"I don't know, Otis, unless it is to make him understand how much he cares and give him the pleasure of proposing over again," she answered, happily.

Jarring His Memory.

Duluth News-Tribune: A married lady living out at Lakeside has been having the greatest difficulty of late in inducing her husband to remember to order certain things for the household while down town. Every day there was something forgotten and the meals

something forgotten and the meals were growing more scanty as a result.

A few days ago she handed her husband a letter as he made a run for his car, saying that it was not to opened until the afternoon. He remembered it just as he finished his luncheon that day and opening it he read:

"I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but have thought of it for some time. I feel that it is my duty to do so. My mother has been taken into the secret and she, too, John, declares that it is best that you should know. I cannot keep this to myself any longer."

self any longer."

Hubble's face grew ashen and his hair

was taking an upright position when he turned over the page and read: "We have not a pound of butter in the house. Send me some this after-

The request was complied with

The mineral products of Canada during the year 1901, according to the preing the year 1901, according to sological liminary statement of the geological survey, was valued at \$69,407,081, on which \$42,834,000 was metallic and \$99, which \$42,834,000 was metallic and \$99. 282,000 nonmetallic. The growth is Japan has given a Frankfurt man an order for five machines for printing and perforating postage stan

Ex-Captain Putnam Bradies Stron Ex-Captain Putnam Bradies Strong and Maye Tohe, the divorced wife of Lord Francis Hope, were passengers on the steamer Kaiser in Maria Theresea, which arrived Monday from Mediterranean ports. Their names appeared on the list as Herr Strong and Franciscopy.