STRONG NERVES.

in Body and Easy in Speech But Never Failed to Take His Man -Taming a Cattle Eustler-Made the Cowboy Bance.

were overrun with toughs of the worst on his arm, and hear a gentle voice sort, James C. Dahlman, now a lead- say: ing business man of Omaha, Neb., and "France, the jig's up. If you move secretary of the state board of trans- I'll have to bore a few holes through | frail and unique craft, was the experiportation, has a record which he made you." while sheriff of Davies county which France did move and two revolver stamps him as one of the coolest men shots rang out. The first broke who ever drew a gun. Chadron was France's right arm, the second one his the county seat and when he became left. Then Dahlman, chilled to the sheriff it was a literal hell. Dahlman bone, left the wounded cowboy and began his term of office by notifying all went over to where his clothes were concerned that Chadron would no and dressed. Then he took his prislonger be a harbor for horse thieves oner back to Chadron, seventy miles and cattle rustlers, that men with away. notches on their guns would be per- One day a young minister of the gosmanently laid to rest in the sand dunes pel came to Chadron and announced if they failed to emigrate toward the that he wanted to preach. There was setting sun, and that gambling would no church in Chadron, and no unoccuhave to be conducted on something like | pied bui'dings. The owner of the most a genteel basis, instead of being a orderly saloon in town finally proposed drunken orgy, with painted female at- to close up his bar for one hour and tachments. When the notice was post- let the preacher use the saloon as a ed the bad men laughed and the paint- church. The idea took well, and at the ed women shrieked with delight at the appointed hour the saloon was jammed audacity of the consumptive looking to suffication. The young preacher de-

order a noted cattle rustler named bar resumed business. A bad cowboy Hindman came to Chadron, drank his thought it would be fun to make the fill of frontier whisky, and remarked in preacher dance and sent a bullet into a loud voice that he would like to see the floor close to the ministerial feet that "sawed off little runt of a sheriff" as a hint to begin at once. Dahlman, arrest him. After so remarking Hind- who was a witness of the assault, man proceeded to shoot up the town. knocked the thug's revolver from his The toughs expected to see Dahlman hand and sent him staggering against leave town on important business, but the bar with a stiff right-hander. Behe had business in Chadron. He let fore the cowboy could recover and Hindman vociferate for an hour or two draw another gun Dahlman had him and then prepared to clip his wings, covered with a revolver. Hindman went into Buck Sweeney's "I know the preacher does not apdance hall, and after shooting up the prove of dancing." drawled Dahlman, place inquired as to the whereabouts "but perhaps he would not object to of the sheriff who was going to do seeing a cowboy dance. Now, dance,



PRESSING AGAINST HIS NECK. such great things. No sooner had he smile and go up against a gang of men made the inquiry than he felt a ring of with records for murder as long as to shuck your weapons and lay them on gray. the bar. One false move and you are as dead as the late lamented J. Caejail and locked up.

been the scene of several cold-blooded gists, anatomists and speculative phil- this fact having been impressed on his murders, the victims being tenderfeet osophers claim that the left leg in the mind while it was sinking under the who had lost their money and then human species is slightly longer than weight of himself and the steer. made a "holler." They were beaten to the right, and so takes longer steps, About a quarter of a mile down the death, and as the self-defense theory thus causing a motion to the right river heavy ice reached from shore to was always set up, the murderers man- which in time completes a circle, if the shore. His situation was now very aged to escape justice. Dahlman tried mind is so bewildered that it has no critical, for only by the merest good several ways to close up the disreput- fixed objective point in view. Perhers fortune could he hope to reach the able joint, but without success. One the real answer to this queer question heavy ice before the frail cake upon night he walked into the hall and lies in the fact that most persons use which he was being swept down the quietly bought a stock of blues, paying | their right hands in preserence to their | river was sucked under the heavier ice for them with \$1,000 in gold. He then left, and are accustomed to passing ob- by the swift current. At what seemed unloaded \$4,000 in greenbacks and an- jects on their right-hand side, and so. to him lightning speed the cake of ice nounced that he would play it all pro- unconsciously, keep edging off to the upon which he was riding approached viding the roof was lifted. This meant right. On a prairie, however, where the heavy white line which marked the removing the limit. Dahlman had there is nothing in the way of obstacles edge of the heavy ice stretching across never been known to play faro, and worthy of mention, this cause or rea- the river. With rare presence of mind the men backing the game nearly fell son for walking in a 'right-handed' dead from sheer delight. They re- circle would hardly hold good." moved the limit and the game began At the end of nine hours the dealer curned the case, remarking: "Bank's There are some remarkable thefts strange craft as possible, thus causing proke." Dahlman pocketed his win- that the police are called upon to the forward end to tilt higher out of sings, which were over \$11,000, and hunt down, but two of the strangest the water. Swiftly the cake of ice curned to go. As he stood in the door- and cheapest robberies that ever came | with its human freight neared the icy

Methodist meeting house. I want all ed his cart up an alley at Seventeenth | tionary ice he put his whole strength and if they are not I'll make trouble." ance, which contained two bags of leap was well timed, and, reaching safefor good that night. The following search of more rags. When he came just in time to see the cake of ice upon ter presided within its walls over the his two bags of rags were gone. There ride disappear under the ice which he arst religious meeting ever held with- stood the empty cart. No trace could had succeeded in reaching.

silled a female attache of a dance hall. carried off a tubful of infant's clothes. France was impelled by jealousy and which had been put out to soak prewhisky, but when he saw the dead girl vious to washing. The thieves took B. C., to be tried for eating human wing at his feet he sobered up and im- the tub and all, even the water in flesh. The offense was committed at mediately fied. Dahlman started after which the clothes were soaking .him within an hour. It was a long Philadelphia Record. hase and Dahlman did not come up with the fleeing cowboy for two days. When France saw that further flight was impossible, he killed his broncho and lay down behind it, throwing his Winchester over the animal and ansouncing that he would die before be-

ng taken prisoner. "All right," shouted Dahlman, who node back about 500 yards and dismounted. After hobbling his horse he the legislators by this statement: "A made a fire and prepared his supper. Twilight fell, and as darkness came on heavily velled and in deep mourning France tried two or three shots at the and claims to be his wife, and for the sheriff, but the distance was too great. first time the man hears that he is When morning came Dahlman was married." Not until the Assembly had subbing down his horse and France recovered from its fit of laughter did was sitting on his dead animal. The Mr. Weeks realize that he had clothed murderer took several shots at the the dead man with remarkable power sheriff, but Dublman, having nothing in permitting him to retain his sense out his revolvers, did not fire in return. of hearing. During the day Dahlman quietly gathered a pile of dry prairie grass, and, clothes and stuffed them full of grass. paratively fresh.

TERROR TO BAD MEN. He made a head for the dummy by rolling up his saddle blanket, and upon the top he set his hat. He propped up FRONTIER SHERIFF WITH the dummy and then crawled away. He WITH A WILD STEER FOR A worked around behind France, and got within thirty yards of him before dawn came. As soon as it was light France peeped up over his dead broncho and saw what he believed to be Dahlman, sitting up on the prairie a full half mile away. He stood up and fired at the supposed body several Small in body and easy in speech, times, anxiously looking after each shot but a terror to "bad men" in the days to see if he had hit the mark. Sudwhen the frontier towns of the west denly he was paralyzed to feel a touch

livered an excellent sermon and at the A week after Dahlman issued his close took up a collection. Soon the

you blankety-blank cur."

The cowboy objected and Dahlman planted a bullet so near his feet that the bully feit the draught.

Dance, and dance a plenty!" yelled

The cowboy danced. Whenever he showed signs of stopping Dahlman spurred him on with a revolver shot that almost grazed the skin. The cowboy danced until his tongue protruded from his mouth and his feet each weighed a ton. Then Dahlman made him get on his knees and beg the preacher's pardon. Dahlman served three terms, and refused another reelection. He declined on the ground that the community was becoming so moral that there was no fun in being sheriff. He may be seen on the streets of Omaha nearly every day, and a stranger would pick him out as being the last man to face a revolver with a

Walking in Circles.

Novel Booty Taken by Thieves. n the corporate limits of Chadron. be found of the thieves. Not a square One night a cowboy named France away, about the same time, there was

> Queer Predicament of a Dead Man. day, Mr. Weeks, author of the bill abolishing common law marriages, of their arms and legs and eating the was arguing in favor of the measure and attacked the common law marrisge on the ground that as the law now stands no man can tell whether he is married or not. He astounded man dies and along comes a woman

Compared to the waters of the Dead when night came he removed his Sea, those of the Salt Lake are com-

AFLOAT ON ICE CAKE.

COMPANION.

Thrilling Adventure of a Cattleman on the Missouri River - Succeeded in Forcing the Latter Off-A Halrbreadth Escape from an Awful Death.

Afloat in the Missouri river on a cake of ice barely large enough to support the weight of a man, with a wild range steer for a companion and certain death staring him in the face unless he was able to force the animal from the ence recently of John Q. Anderson, a was near Crow Creek Indian Agency.

MARKED CARDS

That Falled of Their Purpose in Poker Game.

"It has been my luck on several oc-

casions to butt into a good thing," said Sam S. Colison, a traveling man from | The Girl Disappeared Twenty-Five Years Milwaukee, "but only once did it ever turn out this way when I was intended to be the good thing. It happened a good many years ago on a Mississippi river steamboat, in the days when the common mode of traveling was by river, as railroads were scarce. On a long trip down the river a man made many acquaintances. To while away the long hours there was generally a resort to poker playing, and there were some men who did nothing else but travel up and down the river, fleecing prominent South Dakota cattleman. the innocents whom they inveigled into The scene of the thrilling adventure their games. If there was one thing I was at home at it was poker, and all Anderson had a herd of cattle which | the tricks that had ever been sprung he wished to water in the river. The I was on to. I knew most of the card recent cold weather had frozen the sharps that frequented the Mississippi, river out about 20 feet from shore and but on one trip there were a couple of by sanding the newly formed ice An- new guys who got into a little game derson believed he could water the beef | with me. They sprung all their little herd in a long trough he had cut tricks, which were as familiar to me through the ice, and that by getting in as if the men had told me what they front of the animals himself would be were going to do. We were about able to keep them from slipping into matched, and that night we quit even. the channel or getting so far out as to | The next morning they met me with a break through. Being wild and thirsty, 'pleasant smile, and appeared overanx-



FLOATING OFF INTO THE CUR RENT.

sar." Something in the tone of the There has been a great deal of specu- with one steer, floating out in the cur- out for the pasteboards, and as voice imparted to the drink-crazed lation as to why it is that people who rent on the cake of ice. After super- was on the watch, I noticed ed without a protest, and when Dahl- and almost inevitably to the right. river, when it swam back to the shore. man had gathered up the discarded The following suggestions, while they The cattleman now found himself floatweapons Hindman was marched to the do not answer this query, are interest- ing rapidly down the deep channel of ing, as showing the attention that the the river on a cake of ice that was none One of Chadron's gambling halls hall subject has received: "Some physiolo- too thick or too big to bear his weight, the cattleman saw that his chances of ice would be materially bettered by his riding as near the rear end of his to the notice of the seventeenth dis- barrier. Anderson braced himself for "I want this to wind up this place of trict officers were reported a few days a leap for life, and just as the cake business. The room is needed for a ago. In one case a ragman had push- came in contact with the heavy starour traps removed by noon tomorrow, and Reed streets and left his convey- into the bound for life and safety. His Hare-Lip Charley's place was closed rags, to enter the rear of a house in ty on the heavy ice, he glanced back Sunday an itinerant Methodist minis- out of the house three minutes later which he had taken his involuntary

> To Be Tried for Cannibalism. Three chiefs of the Alberta Bay tribes have been taken to Vancouver, a "potlach" several weeks ago. In re-In the New York Assembly the other ed savages, who danced around them, reputation."-Philadelphia Call. darting at them and biting pieces out bleeding morsels.

> > Where Brigandage Still Reigns. Sardinia, although one of the regions most loyal to the Italian sovereign, is one of the least considered. Poverty. squalor and malaria have in one way or other depopulated the island, which has an average of 28 inhabitants to every square kilometer, while in the peninsula the average is over 104 and in Sicily 113. It is the only part of Italy where is has not yet been possible to uproot brigandage.

The woman who can put on her shoes rare as the man who goes to bed with- nothing, she acts foolish as a man cat at her heels. out handing his necktie on the gas when you catch him scratching his Though she passed along the same

cold steel pressing against the back of the moral law. But the man who tries the animals rushed down upon the ice | ious to commence again. I thought his neck, and then a quiet, rather l'sp- to impose upon Dahlman because he is in a bunch. The cattleman realized the something new was up, and this was ing voice said: "Hindman, if you move small and quiet and given to keeping danger, but before he could drive confirmed when I saw they were trying a muscle you are a dead man. I'm in the background is bound to meet enough of the cattle back to shore to to lose to me in order to throw me cff Dahlman, the sheriff, and I want you with a surprise that will turn his hair relieve the pressure on the ice, the my guard. Pretty soon one of them weight of the cattle cracked the ice, called for a new deck, saying he tore it loose from shore and Anderson | thought his luck would change suddenly found himself, in company with new cards. His partner went mind of Hindman that he was up lose their way, either in forests or open human efforts, he succeeded in pushing peculiarity during the first deal. The against it. He weakened and disarm- prairies, will always move in a circle, his unwelcome companion into the backs of the cards were red designs, and I noticed written in small characters in red ink on the red signs the name of the card. For instance, the jack of diamonds was written 'j. d.,' the queen of clubs 'q. c.,' and so on. The letters were almost microscopic. and but for the fact that my eyes are very sharp I would never have noticed the marks. The fellow that dealt the cards saw what he gave me each time. but I soon found out that they had made their figures and letters so small that it was impossible for the other fellow to see what I had. I didn't let on that I knew the cards were marked: didn't even close my cards up after looking at them. You see what my game was? Having remarkably keen eyes. I could plainly read what was on the backs. This gave me two chances to their one, and when it was my turn to deal I had three to their one, and the result was, as they were game enough to keep the thing up, not dreaming that escaping being carried under the heavy I was on to them, that I won nearly every dollar they had before the day was out."-Memphis Scimitar.

Had Driven Mules Before.

Daniel C. Pomeroy, once a prominent New York criminal lawyer, in his early life was a stage driver on the old Buthis coach, or while change of horses place. was being made at the stations. He was associated with others in the de- buried the body and the secret died fense of one Mrs. McCarthy, on her with her. No one could ever be found trial at Utica for the murder of a man who had assisted in the disinterment, named Hall of Ogdensburg, who was and it is possible that the mother not killed by a bullet from her revolver, only took up the coffin and removed which was aimed at another man. the body, but bore it in her arms to Judge Doolittle presided at the trial, the place where it was finally deposited and seemed to believe in the prisoner's guilt. The judge was bitter-and so was Pomeroy. The latter made an objection, and insisted upon it rather strenuously. "Mr. Pomeroy," said the judge, "I am not a horse, and can't be sponse to a call for martyrs two young driven." "Well, your honor, I learned bucks and an Indian maiden stood in my early experience to drive mules, naked in the center of a circle of paint- and I will try to keep up my former

> Whipped by Whitecaps. Because Peter Huffman, a miner living at Layford, Clinton county, Ind., assaulted his wife and nearly bit the end of her finger off, he was made the victim of a white-capping outrage. He is in a critical condition. When the act became known a mob of about 30 persons was formed and each armed himself with a mule driver's whip. Huffman was taken from his bed and led to the edge of the town, where he was unmercifully whipped, some of the deep gashes in his flesh.

LONG SEARCH ENDED.

FOR DAUGHTER.

Ago and the Mother's Effort to Find Her Did Not Cease Until Death -Crazed With Grief.

A life story of peculiar pathos was closed at Linton, Greene county, Indiana, the other day, with the death of Mrs. Polly Barnett, at the advanced age of 72, 25 of which were spent in almost ceaseless search for a missing daughter. Mrs. Barnett was a sister of Smith Miller, who represented the first Indiana district in the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth congresses, and another brother was a lawyer of note back in the '50s and for several years was an honored judge on the circuit bench. Like her brothers, the sister was possessed of rare talents, and her intelligence and vivacity made friends and admirers in a half dozen counties, where she was esteemed alike for the graces of her person and the beauty of her Christian character. She married a life of domesticity on a farm. Two daughters were born to her, there being five years' differences in their ages, and during the infancy of the younger the father died. The widow carried on the farm with the assistance of hired help and was considered wealthy when her eldest daughter Grace attained her 18th year. One morning, 25 years ago, when Grace was called to breakfast she failed to respond, and upon going to her room it was found that she had not occupied the bed during the night. None of the girl's clothing was missing except the suit she had on the night before, and it was surmised by the surroundings that, instead of going to her room that night, she had gone out at the rear of the house and disappeared. From that day to this her disappearance has been an unsolved mystery.



GRACE BARNETT.

visited her and for whom she seemed to feel admiration, but he was never formally accused of participation in her disappearance, and his after life, as well as his high character at the time, soon disarmed what appeared to be an unwarranted suspicion. The best detective talent in the west was employed in the search for the missing daughter, and the mother spent thousands of dollars in feeing detectives and following up what in the end proved to be false clews. Then the farm was mortgaged, the stock was sold off, and even the household furniture was parted with

to get money to continue the search. When all her means had been exhausted the mother herself, crazed with grief, began her hopeless search in person. Month after month it was continued through all of the surrounding counties, and the cold of winter and heat of summer were alike braved without one word of complaint. It was soon apparent that Mrs. Barnett's mind had given way under her great affliction; but she was so kind and gentle that none of her friends would conto contribute to her necessities. For the plan of battle that had been taught the first few years of her wanderings her. her younger daughter accompanied her.

She refused to say where she had proved false. and where she had also dug a grave. After the death of her daughter the mother continued her wanderings alone for many years, but more recently she always appeared with a large black cat that trudged along from place to place at her heels, and which was her sole companion. This cat was never out of her presence day or night, and seemed to have taken hold of her affections to the exclusion of everything else except her missing daughter. On her deathbed she requested Mrs. Cook, the friend at whose house she died, to turn the cat loose that it might continue the search for Grace.

When Mrs. Barnett first began her search her travels extended over a wide range of territory, but in recent years she confined herself to a smaller circle, and was thus expected at certain times at the homes of those who had so long taken a kindly interest in her. Many a strokes cutting through and inflicting night, when rain or snow was falling, some kind-hearted farmer would start out to find "Grandma Barnett," as she You can always tell where a girl is in was called, and often she was discovwithout sitting on the floor is about as love. When you catch her smiling at | ered trudging along the road with her

road hundreds of times she never graph.

seemed conscious of the fact that she had prosecuted her search in that direction, for she would stop at intervals PATHETIC HUNT OF MOTHER and call "Gracie! Gracie!" as if she LIVE PRACTICALLY AS IN expected an answering voice to come out of the woods. Then she would cal "Where are you, Gracie?" and this was repeated year after year at the same place, only to find that Grace did not respond. Mrs. Barnett was endowed with a remarkable constitution, and through her 25 years of exposure to al' kinds of weather was never known to be sick a day.

> MATRIMONIAL "STEERER." A Novel and Debasing State of Affairs

in Indiana's Gretna Green. Jeffersonville, Ind., is to lose the distinction it has long borne of being the the capital at the time of the assasmost famous Gretna Green of the country. The decree to this end has been in support of Gov. Taylor. issued by Judge Marsh of the Clark county circuit court, who interdicts the employment of "marriage steerers"men and women who drum up prospective brides and grooms and bring them before the local squires to be married. These squires have advertised their business of tying the nuptial knot, just as the grocer advertises his wares or rather late in life, and settled down to the hotel its location and advantages. In the mountainous region of Kentucky, which yearly contributes something like a thousand pairs of beating hearts to the mart of Jeffersonville, business cards and posters are distributed informing the love-stricken that Squire Blank at Jeffersonville performs ceremonies with dispatch and feeling, that his parlors are located near the wharf-elopers always come by water -and that gentlemanly agents will take the bridegroom in charge and insure a license.

The rivalry between the three local squires, who made a specialty of marrying, became acute a long time ago. Like rival hotelkeepers, they put most of the steamer men on the river been decoyed from home and murdered slipped advertising cards into the to be suspicious of the "book larnin" by a young man who had occasionally hands of trembling lovers as they came which he has failed to acquire. Reacross the river. Then women entered ligion itself is a melancholy affair the business of conducting bashful chiefly connected with funerals and lovers before the squire by whom they sectarian squabbles. were employed. It was not long before | The fighting propensities of the these steerers began to fight over the mountaineers are to be classed with "victims," as they are called, and while other survivals of old-world temper one pulled the prospective bride toward "one matrtimonial bliss foundry," the the whole south is far nearer than the other yanked the bridegroom toward other parts of the country to the age his "shop."

But it was something beside this indecorous state of things that induced Judge Marsh to take action in the matter. It is necessary in Indiana that affidavit be made that bride is of age. Affidavit making became a profession, and this was also taken up by the steerers, who helped to get the license. Though in many cases they had never seen the bride before, the affidavit was made out and sworn to. Judge Marsh proposes to put a stop to this wholesale perjuring.

REMARKABLE WOMAN BURGLAR

A hairpin as a subtle picklock in the delicate fingers of a woman is the explanation of the many mysterious cases of burglary in the Manayunk district of Philadelphia.

Laura Hilton is the extraordinary woman burglar. By her an intricate lock is as well understood as a watch by a jeweler. A hairpin in her skilled fingers is a magic open sesame. For years this woman, protected by her dexterity and her catlike manner of creeping through sleeping houses, has they have been continuously taught to pursued a criminal career undetected. avenge their own wrongs rather than Her life is a strange mixture of ro- appeal to law. And quite naturally mance and crime. Young, beautiful, they have shown less restraint and refined, she fell in love with a fascin- good taste in such matters. It is to ating scamp, and against the wishes of | be added that the administration of her parents, who are of a good old justice in the mountain counties is atsouthern family, eloped with him. It | tended with even more delays and unwas the old story-the man sinking certainties than elsewhere. Add to this lower and lower in crime, and the the fact that the mourtaineer has the woman clinging to him through all. independent spirit born of solitude. Finally he became a professional criminal, and the woman was his "pal." sent to invoke means to restrain her Then came arrest and conviction for of her liberty but threw open their the man, and the woman was left to armies, rekindled the belligerent spirit homes to her and did all in their power fight the world alone. She followed of their ancient blood. It gives us hope

This unique woman burglar is 33 but the exposure to all kinds of weath- years old and is very prepossessing. er soon told upon her constitution and | She is about the medium height, with she fell sick and died. The mother a slender, graceful, girlish figure. Her seemed wholly unconscious of her loss hair is intensely black, and she has the and went on in her wanderings as big, melting black eyes of the Creole though the second daughter had not type. Laura Hilton is now in Moyabeen taken away from her. One morn- mensing prison awaiting trial. She was ing, however, an empty coffin was arrested in an outbuilding in West found near the open grave of the Philadelphia. It was her way to hide daughter in the Olive Branch cemetery in such places until everybody was in Greene county. The mother was asleep and then enter and plunder resremains and confessed that she had ex- delphia her headquarters for at least terfield line, and gleaned his legal ed- humed the body with her own hands three years, but where she has lived

A Curious Story of Complications. The marriage of Isaac Williams and Mrs. Lydia Ruby, at Oklahoma City, brings into print a curious story of complications which arose out of the lax administration of the territory's divorce laws. Some years ago Mrs. Ruby procured a divorce from Mr. Ruby in the probate court. She then married Mr. Williams, and they lived together happily for two years. At the end of that time it was decided by the supreme court that the probate judges had no jurisdiction in divorce cases, and that all decrees issued by them were null and void. Mr. and Mrs. Williams at once separated, and she brought suit in the district court for divorce from her former husband. In due time this was granted, and, after the lawful time had elapsed, she was married again to Williams.

Deer Avenged Murder of Fawn. In the park of Lord Grantley, at Wonersh, near Guildford, a fawn, drinking, suddenly was pounced upon by one of the swans, which pulled the animal into the water and held it under until drowned. This was observed by the other deer in the park. Shortly never been molested by the deer, was singled out when on land and furious-

THE MOUNTAINEERS. COLONIAL TIMES. But with Less of Ambition and Less Enlightenment - Fully Two Million Americans Who Are Absolutely Be-

nighted.

(Special Letter.)

commonwealth into considerable no-

toriety, owing to their presence in

The political conditions in Kentucky, culminating in the recent assassination of Senator Goebel, the Democratic contestant for governor, have brought the mountaineers of that

> sination and the part they have taken These mountaineers are of a type common to a large and rugged region, extending from the Ohio river to Birmingham, Ala., and Atlanta, Ga. The extent of the region has been concealed from the fact that it is parceled out among nine different commonwealths, writes William Goodell Frost, president of Berea College, in the current number of the Atlantic Monthly. It has no coastline, no navigable stream and no inland lakes. The lack of waterways, or other means of communication, has barred all progress. In this region are 2,000,000 people, who are living practically in conditions of colonial times. The differenceis that the colonial people were consciously in motion and felt themselves

to be in the front of the progress of their time, while the mountain people have a depressing sense of being behind. Yet the people are not to blame. The conditions affecting them are the result of environment. These people are more destitute of all the opportunities that go with education than any other people of our "steerers" to work, and the steerers for race in the world. There may be 20each place rapidly multiplied until counties in one group which do not contain a printing press. The average-Rumors were circulated that she had became "subsidized agents," who preacher of the mountains is inclined

> and ideals. It is well to remember that of chivalry, when all gentlemen wore side arms and felt that the government was simply to defend them from

foreign foes, while they were to rely

upon their own prowess to protect

their households and their honor. So

far, then, as the backwoodsmen are



A MOUNTAIN SCHOOL HOUSE.

affected by the example of those who have enjoyed superior advantages, constant practice in the use of firearms, and that the civil war, in which the mountains were plundered by both for their future that the frequent homicides are not committed wantonly nor for purposes of robbery, but in the spirit of an Homeric chieftain on some "point of honor."

DUTCH CHURCH AND BOERS. Traditions Which the Advent of Colo-

nists Failed to Erase. This Dutch church was a privileged church and it had long traditions of its own which even the advent of colonists of all nationalities failed to erase. says the Fortnightly Review. It has questioned as to the removal of the idences. The woman has made Phila- furnished the backbone of that curious oligarchy which has been cited as such an anomalous feature of the Boer ucation largely upon the box seat of and had borne it to some other resting during that time is not known, for all states. Its peculiar religious tenets the addresses she gave to the police have been narrow and Calvinistic, and we cannot really expect much from the pastors and elders and deacons of a church that has fostered on one hand the pide of the Koopman and on the other the pride of the Calvinist in religion. Here is almost the worst possible combination for a colonial church. Setting out from perfectly different standpoints, the old Dutch colonial church seems to join hands with the antiquated despots of a Spanish South American viceroyalty. Such a viceroyalty, with its cumbrous church, and state apparatus, presupposed a home monopoly in all things, from the manufacture of a horseshoe to the appointment of a presendary. In the same way a Dutch East India company, with its precise and silly rules about colonial trade, official etiquette, precedence and ceremonies, all framed and manipulated by a chamber of seventeen at Amsterdam, meant a close monopoly. To-day the Boer states have proved then selves worthy successors of a clique of monopolists.

Her Opinion.

The wealthy widower felt that it was time for him to say something, so he asked: "What is your opinion, Miss Passay, of this outcry against great fortunes? Do you believe it is a disafter this swan, which had hitherto grace to die rich?" "Oh, Mr. Trusterleigh, this is so sudden! Let me have time to consider. Let me think it ly attacked by a herd, which sur- over. Ah, I have considered. Yes, I rounded and killed it.-Weekly Tele- will try to love you. I will be a gother to your dear little children."