

DR. FALCONER'S TEMPTATION.



A SHORT STORY

(Continued.)

"No, no; you are quite mistaken, doctor," exclaimed the man, all his wildness of aspect returning and his eyes gleaming with a mad terror and suspicion. "There's nothing in it—nothing at all, except what little money I have, and a few curios I picked up in my travels. Let me have it at once, please—at once, without a single moment's delay!"

"Don't be in a hurry," said Richard. "It is quite safe. I assure you. If it be of so little value as you say, why excite yourself about it? How much might there be in it, then? It seemed to me pretty heavy."

"Oh, very little; but as it is all I have in the world, you needn't wonder that I am anxious about it. I must ask you to give it to me at once; it will make my mind easier."

"Don't be uneasy; I give you my word it's quite safe. Look here, I'm rather a fancier of curios myself; I don't mind giving you ten pounds on spec for the belt just as it stands. If you tell me it is worth more, I will give it to you."

"I wouldn't take ten pounds; not that it is really worth more, but there are things in it that have a special value for me. I shouldn't think of selling it on any terms, and I must again ask you to let me have it in my own possession."

"I will give you a hundred," said Richard mischievously, "and I will let you retain anything in it that you wish specially to keep."

"I tell you I am not going to sell it on any terms whatever," rejoined the other testily, "so we had better drop the subject. And I beg you will give it to me now without any further delay."

"Yet I should think a hundred pounds would be something of a consideration to a man who has 'parted with the very last rag and stick he can spare,'" said Richard. "Come, my friend, you may not meet such a chance again; what do you say to five hundred pounds?"

"Dr. Falconer," replied the man excitedly, "either this is a very bad joke or you must have lost your senses. For the last time I ask you to restore my property. If you do not, I will at once walk out of your house and put the matter in the hands of the police. Give me what belongs to me and let me go."

"Very well," said Richard, "you shall have it at once." He left the room and returned in a minute with the belt and pistol in his hands. He found his patient already half dressed. With frenzied haste he made a grasp for the belt, but Richard caught him by the wrist and held him as if in a vice, while he said sternly—

"Listen to me, madman! You act as if you think I want to rob you. Why, you idiot, if that had been my design I need not have so much as lifted a finger; I had nothing to do but to sit still, and you would have been dead by this time, and nobody to ask a single question about you. Instead of that, I have brought you to my house, I have restored you to life and you repay me with insult and abuse. Even yet, if I wanted to possess myself of this precious belt, I should only have to go to the nearest magistrate and certify you insane, to have you shut up in a lunatic asylum for the rest of your days. Much attention there would be paid to your ravings about being robbed of gold and jewels! That is what I could do if I were the villain you think me. Take your belt and be ashamed of yourself, you ungrateful wretch!" and he flung it with a crash upon the floor.

One of the pouches burst open and the guineas rolled out in a golden stream. With a shriek the owner flung himself upon his knees to clutch them, when his new-found strength failed him all at once and he rolled upon his face in a dead faint.

Richard knelt down, turned him upon his back, and sprinkled a few drops from the water-jug upon his face. As he did so he was startled to hear a knock at the door of the room. Going hastily to open it, he found Mary, in a dressing-gown, a paper in her hand, her eyes wide open with anxious suspense.

"Oh, Richard! I haven't been able to sleep all night," she cried, "and just now I heard loud voices and a scream. What has happened? Is anything wrong?"

"Don't be frightened, darling," said Richard. "You have come just in time to help me in restoring this man, who has fainted. Is there any brandy in the cellarette?"

"Yes, just a little. Shall I go and fetch it?"

"Please do so." She turned to go down-stairs, and Richard closed the door and made haste to pick up the guineas which were scattered over the floor. "But she could not see them," he said to himself as he returned them to the pouch and fastened the belt securely round the patient's waist.

"Come in, Mary," in answer to another knock. "You have the brandy. Stop! not that way," as she was putting a wine-glass to his lips; "he won't be able to swallow. Just hand me my hypodermic case; you'll find it in my coat-pocket, hanging at the back of the door."

With practiced quickness he prepared the syringe and injected a few drops

into his patient's arm. To his surprise Mary was not at his side to help him, and when he turned to look for her she was standing near the lamp, gazing with fixed eyes and parted lips on something which she held close to the light.

"Richard, Richard, look here!" she exclaimed excitedly.

Richard looked. It was the little daguerreotype he had picked up in the man's room and slipped into his pocket almost without looking at it.

"Oh, that's only a likeness of somebody that I found in his room as we were leaving, and thought I had better take with me. Put it on the mantel-piece; he may want to have it again."

"But, Richard, do you mean to say that you don't recognize it? Why, good heavens! don't you see it's a likeness of mother?"

"Of your mother?" he exclaimed, snatching it from her hand. He held it close to the lamp, and had to turn it at several different angles before he could catch the faded tints on the shining silver plate from which they seemed obliterated, and when he did so he could not repress a loud exclamation of astonishment.

"It is she, sure enough! No one could ever forget those long curls! And I've seen her in just such a bonnet—all round her face—I'm sure a hundred times! How extraordinary! How on earth can he have come to have it?"

"Why, Richard, how can you be so stupid! don't you see it's Jack! our lost Jack, whom we have believed dead so many years! Oh, Jack, Jack, is this the way we find you again? Poor, poor fellow, what miseries you must have passed through! But we will try and make it better for you now. Open your eyes, dear Jack! it is I, your little Molly, and we shall be so happy together again. Oh, Richard, make him come to; do your best now if you never did before."

She was down on her knees beside him, trying to raise his head on her breast, chafing his hands and covering his unconscious face with kisses.

"See the air is reviving him already," said Richard. "Now, Mary, control yourself; don't speak to him till I tell you; I have something to say to him first. Put out the lamp and sit down in that chair, away from the window. Come now," turning to the patient, who had just opened his eyes with two or three deep sighs. "Sit up, Sergeant Wentworth!"

"Yes, Colonel!" cried the sergeant, raising himself mechanically, and lifting his hand in a military salute. Suddenly his dazed eye cleared and he looked round with keen, suspicious glance. "Why, it's the doctor! How do you know my name? I mean," he stammered, suddenly conscious of having committed himself, "my name's Ingram, not Wentworth."

"Come, come, Jack Wentworth, don't turn away your best friends. I know all about you, and here is your little sister Molly, just waiting to spring into your arms. Don't tell her you don't remember her; she has been talking about you ever since we were married, and even after she had a boy of her own, whom she would insist on naming after you."

"Oh, Jack, Jack!" cried Mary, running into his embrace; "how do you think I could ever forget you? Don't tell me you have forgotten me! Oh, Jack! what dreadful times you must have had! But we'll make you forget all your sorrows now."

"Molly, Molly, it is really you?" cried the hardened soldier, actually bursting into tears. "Forget you, my little pet? Why, you were the one memory that kept me from blowing out my brains a dozen times! And the one thing that made me save my plunder and scrape and starve in the midst of plenty—for I am rich, Molly, though I don't look it—was the hope of being able to find you one day and share my winnings with you. When I made my way home to the old place in Yorkshire and found all the family were gone, and the only thing I could hear of you was that you had married a doctor and were living no one could tell me where, I just started off in search of you, and for three weary years I have tramped nearly every road in England looking for you. It's not likely that I'm going to say now I don't remember you, my little Molly."

He turned to Richard with outstretched hand. "I hope you'll forgive me for what I said just now. You have treated me with the greatest kindness I ever received from any one, and I repaid you with insult. But I was really not sane where that belt was concerned. You were quite right about it. I got the jewels at Burma; Lord, what a do it was! I will tell you the story one of these days. I don't know yet myself what they are worth, but it is something fabulous. The possession of them made a regular miser of me, but I was thinking of Molly all the time. Now I have found her, and the half of them are hers, and as for the rest, why, if you can put up with the humors of a scotchety, teasy old brother-in-law, I think I'll end my wanderings here and play the rich bachelor uncle with my nephews and nieces—and a lot more of them there will be, I hope; eh, Molly?"

"Why, Jack," cried Mary, quite un-

able to understand, "how on earth can you play the rich uncle? And what is this belt you are talking about?"

"Here it is," said Jack, suddenly slipping it off his own waist and buckling it around hers. "Feel the weight of that! You just keep it for me, and whenever I want anything out of it I will come and ask you for it."

THE END.

COW AND BEAR.

A man who was brought up on a farm in Cherryfield, Maine, recently told a reporter for the New York Sun several stories illustrative of the courage of animals in defending their young. One of the best of the stories has to do with a time when the boy was twelve years old. If his youthfulness is taken into the account, the adventure will be seen to have been a pretty lively one.

One of our cows had hidden her calf, and I had set out to find him. I heard the cow lowing in the woods and went to where she was, in a clearing grown up with ferns and raspberry bushes. Above the bushes I saw her back and horns, and could tell that she was fighting with something that I could not see. She was standing her ground, facing about so as to keep her enemy, whatever it was, always under her eye.

I thought of nothing bigger than a dog or fox, and was pressing forward to get a look at it, when a bear suddenly rose up on his haunches, standing head and shoulders above the bushes. At that the cow made a rush for him, with horns lowered.

The bear struck at her with his paw, and then grappled her with both fore-paws by the head. The cow, under full headway, was too much for him to stand up against. She knocked him over, breaking his hold, and the way she horned him and butted him about among the bushes was a caution to bears.

The sight was too much for my nerves, and I went up a tree. It was needless, so far as danger from the bear was concerned, for the cow had him whipped in the first round, and he got away as soon as he could, whimpering and biting at his sides in the places where the cow's horns had pricked him.

From the tree I could see the calf where he was hidden. He was what I had come for, but I did not feel like getting down until I was sure the cow had got quiet. But she knew her friends, and when I went to the calf and set him on his feet,—he was hiding, like a fawn, close to the ground,—she made no objection, but went quietly back to the pasture, with the calf following.

Who Is Doing What.

There are nearly twenty-three million of people in the United States that are doing something. Of the whole number of working people the females form 17.22 per cent. Divided by classes the working people of the country are as follows: Agriculture, fisheries and mining, 9,013,336; professional, 944,333; domestic and personal service, 4,360,577; trade and transportation, 3,326,122; manufacturing and mechanical industries, 5,091,293. Considerably more than four-fifths of the illiterate male population of the country and over one-fourth of the illiterate female population are working. Over 53 per cent of the workmen are married, over 27 per cent single, over 3 per cent widowed, and one-quarter of one per cent divorced. In manufacturing and mechanics the carpenters and joiners, numbering 611,482, make up the greatest element, with dress-makers and milliners following with 499,690. There are a little over 1,000,000 bookkeepers, clerks and salesmen, 690,658 merchants and dealers, 5,281,557 farmers, planters and overseers, and 3,004,061 agricultural laborers, 349,592 miners, and only a little over 60,000 fishermen and oystermen. Professors and teachers, aggregating 547,344, form the most numerous of the professional classes. Physician and surgeons, 104,805, come next; then lawyers, 89,630; clergymen, 88,203; government officials, 79,664; musicians etc., 62,155; engineers and surveyors, 43,239; artists and art teachers, 22,496; journalists, 21,849; and actors, 9,728.

Tom Paine's Bridge.

A piece of cable recently found in a historic dwelling at the Falls of Schuylkill recalls the first suspension bridge of a single arch ever attempted in this country. The idea originated with Thomas Paine, "the great commoner of mankind," while he was spending the summer of 1786 at the hotel near the falls of Schuylkill. The idea was suggested to him by the mechanism of a spider web, and he began to work upon plans for an iron bridge to span the river at that point. To lay his model before the French Academy of Science, Paine went to France in 1787, but that country was already on the road to revolution, and had no time for the study of bridges. In England Paine forgot his scientific mission and became absorbed in political affairs, which ended with his imprisonment and gave to the world "The Rights of Man," but lost to it for many years advanced scientific bridge-building.—Falladephia Record.

The Old, Old Story.

Mrs. Jaggs (the next morning)—Do you know what time you got home last night? Mr. Jaggs—It must have been pretty late, but an important business transaction detained me at the office and—by the way, dear, did you see anything of my shoes? Mrs. Jaggs—Yes; you'll find them hanging on the hat rack in the hall, just where you left them.

READY TO MOBILIZE.

ENGLAND'S NAVAL PREPARATIONS CONTINUE.

Lord Salisbury's Answer to France in the Blue Book Pleases the English Press—Papers Against Allowing Any Discussion of the Nile's Possession.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—The English papers are full of particulars of naval news, but the only fresh development is an order received at Portsmouth to prepare all the ships of the fleet and the reserve for immediate mobilization. Eight additional war ships there, in consequence, began coaling this morning, and working parties were immediately sent on board the other reserve war vessels at Portsmouth.

All interest to-day is centered in the Marquis of Salisbury's addition to the Fashoda correspondence, contained in the publication of the British blue book on that subject.

The conservative newspapers declare that the book dispels the idea spread by the dispatch here of the French ambassador, Baron de Courcel, that the British premier, was willing to negotiate on the whole question. The Liberal and Radical organs still consider that the Marquis of Salisbury's attitude admits of negotiations promising a friendly arrangement. The entire press however, scolds the idea of the possession of the Fashoda coming within the sphere of the discussion.

St. James' Gazette says: "We are prepared to negotiate the question of the western frontier of the Bah-el-Ghazal district. But we must control the Nile, both banks and water sheds, from its source to the sea."

The London Globe thinks the Marquis of Salisbury has made it clear that Major Marchand must quit Fashoda without conditions. "Until that is done," the Globe says, "there can be no discussion of the French claims in Africa."

The Globe points out the significant announcement in General Kitchener's report that he sent gunboats south from Sebati, towards Meshraor-Rek, the principal trading center of the Bah-el-Ghazal region, with instructions to establish necessary outposts and that before he left Sebati he completed arrangements for the maintenance of those stations.

The Pall Mall Gazette concludes, from the publication of the blue book, that the French government has been given to understand that, wholly apart from the Fashoda question, its title to the territory abutting upon the left bank of the Nile is "rejected as utterly untenable, and France must accept the position or take the consequences."

The Westminster Gazette suggests as the solution that the French be granted "way leave" and "enclave" for commercial purposes in the Bah-el-Ghazal district. "Way leave" is the right of way over another's ground; "enclave" is a territory enclosed within the territories of another power.

The French papers to-day are more hopeful and believe that a pacific solution of the dispute will be found.

The Paris correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle claims to have authority to say a decision has already been taken by the French government speedily to evacuate Fashoda, and that M. Delcasse, the French foreign minister, will do his utmost to facilitate a pacific solution.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, Oct. 26.—The British war ships Pallas and Talbot arrived to-day from Bermuda. General Lord William Seymour, commander of the troops in British North America, will return from Ottawa at once, his visit having been cut short by the unusual activity in military and naval circles at this station.

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 25.—The preparations at Esquimaux, the naval depot of the Northern Pacific squadron, continue unabated. The Amphion, which it was understood would go into dry dock until after another steamer already booked had been dealt with, received instructions to-day from the admiral of the fleet to begin the necessary work immediately, and she entered the dry dock. The officers do not deny that the preparations now going on are due to the strained relations of France and England.

SAIL UNDER AMERICA'S FLAG.

First of the Northern Pacific Steamers Transferred From British Registry.

TACOMA, Wash., Oct. 24.—The steamship Tacoma of the Northern Pacific Steamship company was formally transferred from British to American registry yesterday. Five thousand people on the ocean dock listened to the speeches on the occasion. All the other vessels of the line are to be transferred.

Permission to assume American register was granted by Congress last July, but the English government forbade the transfer as it might be construed as a breach of neutrality. With the signing of the protocol all objection ceased. It is believed in shipping circles that the Northern Pacific Steamship company is preparing its vessels for the Manila trade when the Philippine islands shall be annexed.

Troops Slowly Leaving Cuba for Spain.

HAVANA, Oct. 26.—Senator Girault, secretary of the Spanish evacuation commission, delivered two notes to the United States evacuation commission yesterday. One gave the number of Spanish troops who left Nativitas by the steamer Miguel Callart, the other the number of those who left Gibara by the steamer Montserrat. The total from both ports exceeded 3,000, all of whom were from the Holguin division. The French mail steamer Cheribon sailed this afternoon for Spain with 900 troops and seventy-one officers and the families of the latter.

ANOTHER FRENCH CRISIS.

Brisson Loses His Third Minister of War Within Six Months.

PARIS, Oct. 26.—General Chanoiné, minister of war, resigned to-day in the tribune of the chamber of deputies. Strong bodies of police were stationed in the neighborhood of Palais Bourbon and the Place de la Concorde to-day to prevent the projected demonstrations at the opening of the chamber of deputies.

The French cabinet met this morning and the minister of marine, M. Lockroy, announced that he would shortly introduce a scheme for the administration and financial reorganization of the navy.

A meeting of Progressives and Republicans decided not to support the government's internal policy, but to uphold to the fullest extent its foreign policy.

There was considerable disorder about the approaches of the Palais Bourbon when M. Deroulde, M. Millévo and other deputies arrived, accompanied by a crowd of supporters. Members of the League of Patriots who were crossing the Place de la Concorde shouted, "Vive l'armée," and the Republican guards were obliged to clear a passage. A conflict with the police ensued. A band of anti-Semites attacked and injured a commissary of police. The ringleader, M. Guerin, president of the anti-Semitic league, was arrested. When M. Drumont, the anti-Semitic leader, arrived there were further disturbances, with cries of "Down with the Jews," and cheering for France. A detachment of cuirassiers charged and dispersed the mob. Several arrests were made.

The session of the chamber of deputies had no sooner opened than M. Deroulde made a violent attack upon the minister of war, General Chanoiné, whereupon the minister arose and explained the conditions under which he accepted the portfolio. In so doing he declared that he was of the same opinion as his predecessors about the opening of the Dreyfus case, a remark which was greeted with cheers and protests, the uproar lasting five minutes.

When General Chanoiné was able to resume speaking he asserted that he was the guardian of the honor of the army and concluded with saying angrily: "I place in your hands the trust I received and I tender my resignation in this tribune."

The announcement was received with loud cheers. General Chanoiné then left the Chamber of Deputies and the premier, M. Brisson, ascended the tribune. There he was greeted with shouts of "Resign," while the Leftists cheered him lustily.

General Chanoiné is the third of Mr. Brisson's war ministers to resign within six weeks. His predecessors were M. Cavaignac and General Zurlinden. The Dreyfus case caused their downfall. This latest minister not only inherited the Dreyfus case from his predecessor, but also has had to handle the Fashoda affair's military side. The prospect for his successor is not pleasing.

DARE NOT ARREST AMERICANS.

Cuban Police Do Not Want to Undertake the Job at Any Price.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Oct. 26.—General Wood, military governor of the department of Santiago, though satisfied with the workings of the Cuban committee of fifty recommending appointments and offering suggestions for assistance in the work of civil administration, has decided to simplify this feature by appointing eight of the most prominent members of the committee as a permanent council to the governor. This council will meet General Wood thrice a week to consult as to improvements in the province, and the other members may go to different points to consider local applications for office. The members of the council will receive salaries, though the amount has not yet been decided upon.

One of the first matters to be considered by General Wood and the advisory council will probably be the reorganization of the police force of the province, General Wood intending to enlarge it. His idea is to make the entire police force one semi-military organization, in command of an inspector general, with the rank of lieutenant colonel, having headquarters at Santiago.

There will be four inspectors, with the rank of major, with headquarters at Santiago, Guantanamo, Manzanillo and Holguin, and sub-inspectors, with the rank of captain, at important places. Smaller places will have lieutenants. The whole service will be thoroughly drilled. The mounted police will be armed with carbines and revolvers, and foot constabulary with machetes and revolvers. General Wood believes that in less than six months he will have a complete and well drilled body of men. There will be reduction in the number of police at Santiago, but General Wood contemplates adding twelve American patrolmen for districts specially frequented by soldiers, teamsters and Americans generally. Apparently no men of the present force dare to arrest an American, even when the police outnumber the offenders seven to one.

Missouri Girl Killed.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Oct. 26.—Miss Freda Duffner, 16 years of age, was shot and instantly killed last Saturday at her home in Dallas county, near the Dada county line, by a hired man named Powell. The family were away at the time, and Powell claims that he picked up a revolver from a table and the weapon accidentally discharged, striking the girl in the head, passing through her brain. She was the daughter of Charles Duffner, the farmer who was murdered by robbers five weeks ago in his yard after he had killed one of the men.

FIERCE NOR'WESTER STORM.

Rain, Snow and High Winds Make New October Record.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 26.—A storm of great energy is central to-day between St. Louis, Mo., and Davenport, Ia. Rain is falling in the Mississippi valley and snow in Iowa and Missouri. Freezing temperature prevails in Kansas, Nebraska, the Northwest and the Central Rocky mountain region.

TOPEKA, Oct. 25.—Kansas was visited by the second snow storm of this season this morning. Telegraph facilities are crippled west of here, but no serious damage has been reported. At Garden City a very heavy snow was reported. It was wet and heavy, clinging to the telegraph lines and making communication difficult. East of Garden City and west of Newton there is only a little snow, but heavy winds prevail. Between Topeka and Emporia the snow fall was heavy, but the weather was so warm that it has nearly all disappeared. Along the line of the Rock Island railroad there was only a small fall of snow, except east and north of Topeka. Between Phillipsburg and Fairbury, Neb., on the northern line, the storm is severe. At Holton and Horton the snow is heavy. West of Phillipsburg no snow has been reported. The telegraph lines along the Rock Island, both east and west of Topeka, are working badly. The weather was much colder and the snow had ceased at 10 o'clock. A strong ley wind is blowing from the west.

FLORENCE, Kan., Oct. 23.—The first snow of the season fell here last night. It began last evening with a light rain, turning to snow soon after midnight. There is a cold northwest wind this morning. The bad weather will interfere with the Republican rally at Marion to-day, which is intended to be the biggest of the campaign. W. E. Stanley, J. M. Miller and I. E. Lambert are to speak.

READING, Kan., Oct. 26.—A fierce storm of snow is driving from the northwest this morning. The mercury registers below the freezing point. This is the second snow storm within ten days, breaking all previous records for October in the recollection of the oldest settlers.

LAWRENCE, Kan., Oct. 26.—A heavy rain last night was followed by snow early this morning. The snow continued falling in the forenoon, accompanied by a high north wind.

WICHITA, Kan., Oct. 26.—A light snow fell here last night, but melted in a few hours. It is very cold here to-day.

ST. JOHNS, Kan., Oct. 26.—It has been snowing here since 7:30 o'clock this morning.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., Oct. 26.—The second snow storm of this month has prevailed here since 4 o'clock this morning. It came after a rain, and is accompanied by a strong and very cold northwest wind. The thermometer has fallen 30 degrees. The snow is melting.

SEDALIA, Mo., Oct. 26.—The heaviest snow storm known here for the month of October began this morning. The snow is wet and heavy, affecting the telephone and telegraph service. The weather is growing colder.

JOPPIN, Mo., Oct. 26.—A snow storm blowing from the northwest has been raging all forenoon.

NEVADA, Mo., Oct. 26.—Heavy snow has been falling here since morning. It is accompanied by a cold south wind.

Left Nothing to Charity.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—The will of the late Dr. John Hall, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, bequeaths nothing to charity. A number of small bequests are made to relatives. All his real estate in Kansas goes to his son, Robert William; all his real estate in Chicago to his son, Thomas C. The rest of the estate is divided among the five children and the widow.

The will discriminates against one of the sons, Bolton Hall, who is a Socialist and has interested himself extensively in labor matters. He is to receive only as a life interest the income from a certain part of the personal property after the death of the testator's widow. Bolton Hall is reputed to be wealthy, having married a rich woman.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Havana.—The Cuban general, Jose Martel, has issued a proclamation addressed to the people of Cuba demanding "Cuba for the Cubans." The proclamation ends by urging all Cubans to resist the landing of American troops by force. It is a highly inflammatory document, but finds few to justify it.

Springfield, Ill.—The Torrence land title act is upheld in a decision rendered by the Illinois supreme court. The case decided is that of the People vs. Simons.

Bozeman, Mont.—Snow fell to a depth of eight inches within the last twenty-four hours, delaying threshing for some time. It is the first heavy snow storm of the season.

Lincoln, Neb.—Snow is falling nearly all over Nebraska. In Central and Western Nebraska it is growing very cold, the temperature being the lowest thus far this fall.

Nine Gold Seekers Drowned.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 26.—A Post-Intelligencer special from Sunrise City, Alaska, confirms the report of the loss of a small sloop and the drowning of nine men near Cook's inlet last September.

London.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Paris says the American consul, Mr. Salmon, at Friday's joint session of the Philippine legislature.