

# KITTY'S HUSBAND

By Author of "Hetty," Etc.

## CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"You poor little Kitty!" said Meg, sighing; and, coming round to where I sat, she bent over my chair and put her cheek caressingly against mine, then added in a tone more mocking than compassionate: "To be turned quite suddenly into a paragon! Oh, the shock of it! Dora, my dear, let us make her elegy. We may regard her as having passed away from this life. You poor little thing! Don't cry, Kitty; let us look upon the bright side of it."

"There is no bright side," I interposed, with a little sob.

"Oh, nonsense!" said Dora, reassuringly. "Hundreds of things may happen. He may change his mind—that's not at all improbable. He may marry you and die during the honeymoon."

"I have always longed to be a widow," reflected Meg, musingly and cheerfully.

"A widow," added Dora, still in a tone of reassurance, "is the happiest, freest, most enviable being in the world! Think of the independent, lovely times she has! Her relations can't tyrannize any longer. She has to be treated with respect, gentleness, deference, and great courtesy. Oh, to be a widow! Cheer up Kitty. Give her a little shake and make her stop crying, Meg."

"I think it is we who should cry," said Meg, with a comical attempt to speak dolorously. "We have no chance of being widows!" And Meg laughed again, her sweet, rippling, light-hearted little laugh; and then she kissed me to soften the cruelty of the laughter.

Once more there was silence in the room. Dora sat opposite, regarding me with an air of grave reflection; Meg stood beside me, bending down to rest one elbow on the table, and looking closely at me with smiling eyes.

"When does he mean to speak to you, I wonder?" said Dora at length. "And how will he frame his strange proposal? What days and nights of re-

study door to open and for the sound of a footstep on the stairs. My face, as I stooped over my work and tried to escape Aunt Jane's keen scrutiny, was hot and flushed; tears were still very near to my eyes; my heart was beating fast with strangely mingled feelings—indignation, outraged pride, excited expectation.

"Kate, are you listening to me?" demanded Aunt Jane suddenly, in a tone of accusation.

I started guiltily. I had been listening, not to Aunt Jane, but to certain sounds which ascended from down stairs—the study door's being opened and shut, two deep, grave voices in earnest talk.

"I told John Mortimer that he should have opportunities of seeing you frequently," continued Aunt Jane, in her clear, level, decisive tone; "so presently I shall go away and leave you alone to talk to one another. I have only one thing to say to you, Kate—remember that he spoke to me this afternoon in confidence; you were to know nothing of his intentions; you will behave pleasantly but quite naturally."

With a sinking heart I sat and listened to Aunt Jane's impossible advice offered so easily. "Behave naturally!" Could I ever again stand, sit, speak, look or think in John Mortimer's presence except with painful, terrible self-consciousness, with a haunting remembrance of all that Aunt Jane had told me? Why had she told me? I had liked him—I had liked him so much!

He had been so good to me, so kind! No one else had been so kind! I had said what I liked to him always; I had treated him as a dear elder brother, with whom I need not stop to weigh my words. If I had seen him ahead as I went to school in the morning, I had walked fast to overtake him; when, in the evening, he came to see us, I had always been glad, and had always told him so with a smile that made the words emphatic. I had always been sorry when he went away; and that,

He opened the window as he spoke and threw out a little silver coin, which the organ-man, smiling suddenly but somewhat sadly, moved hastily to secure.

The window, once opened, remained open; the room was a little less stifling than before. A soft evening breeze that was almost cool stole in. Across the square, beyond the houses, the sky was red; indoors the light was beginning to grow dim.

Dim light improved Aunt Jane's drawing-room. But even in the grayest twilight it remained an ugly room. Its ugliness was hopeless, without one redeeming feature.

I seated myself at the foot of the twisted little sofa, close to the open window, and took up my sewing, which I had dropped just now to listen to Aunt Jane. John Mortimer sat down opposite me in Aunt Jane's chair. He leaned his elbow on the arm, and sat in a thoughtful, observant attitude, his head resting against his hand.

(To Be Continued.)



I SEATED MYSELF AND TOOK UP MY SEWING.

fection it will cost him! He will look down at you benignly; he—"

"He will pat you encouragingly on the head," added Meg, patting me herself to give point to the remark.

"Be sure you say 'thank you' prettily, Kitty, my child," tutored Dora. "Fold your hands meekly across your apron and speak prettily."

"Her aprons will be no more!" said Meg in a tragic tone. "Pinafores and gowns are henceforth to be discarded."

"He'll bring you a ring," said Dora. "Say you have a fancy for diamonds, Kitty. Say you prefer the diamonds to be big."

"He'll bring you tender offerings of flowers," added Meg. "And I shall be able to wear them."

"And I suppose," observed Dora, gravely and very doubtfully, with much hesitation—"I suppose now he will feel constrained to say that he loves you, Kitty."

My cheeks, already crimson, grew hotter suddenly. I put up my hands to cover them. I pushed back my chair from the table and turned away with helpless anger, which for a moment would not let me speak.

"Oh, a thought has struck me!" exclaimed Dora, in a thrilling tone—"a truly appalling thought! Kitty, my dear, you will have to call him 'John'! Kitty, don't go—don't go; we want to talk to you!"

I had turned to flee. I had my hand on the open door; but I looked around fiercely before I went.

"I hate you!" I cried. "I detest you!" And I shut the door and ran along the passage to my room.

## CHAPTER III.

Two hours later I was seated, sewing in hand, opposite to Aunt Jane in the drawing-room, listening for the

a sad-looking man, with a sun-browned face, bearing an old organ and a very wizened, mournful little monkey.

"Will he stop?" I exclaimed, with sudden well-simulated eagerness. "No—yes! Yes, he is going to stop!"

"Kitty, what a child you are!" said John Mortimer, in a quiet, wondering, half-tender tone; and the tone of the words sent the hot blood rushing to my cheeks and set all my pulses throbbing.

"I know I am a child," I said quietly, almost fiercely. "I like being a child. I don't want to grow up. I will be a child as long as ever I can be."

He was looking down at me with an observant glance, though I looked so steadily away from him. There was a suspicion of laughter in his voice when, after a moment, he spoke again.

"In spite of yourself, Kitty, age is creeping upon you. In our mothers' and grandmothers' days seventeen, I believe, was a very mature age, indeed."

"But not now," I said eagerly, with too much earnestness. "Seventeen is nothing nowadays. You're only old enough at seventeen to go in for senior Cambridge examinations. If you want to go to college, you can't—they won't have you because you're so young. Holloway will take you, but Girton and Newham won't. Do you know how old our sixth form girls are? I'm the youngest; some are eighteen, some are nineteen, and some are over."

Although my face was turned toward the dusty, out-of-door world, and my back toward the drawing-room, I was conscious that Uncle Richard had been sent away by Aunt Jane, and that Aunt Jane was preparing to follow him. In another minute we were left alone. My cheeks were burning, my heart was beating angrily at the consciousness of why we were left alone.

"I never realized before the extreme youthfulness of seventeen," said John Mortimer gravely. But, looking around at him, I caught the amused smile with which he was regarding me. "Why have I made you so indignant, Kitty?" he continued, in a different tone. "Why have I brought this severe lecture upon myself? Is it all apropos of the organ-man?"

"It's apropos of nothing."

"I knew an old man of seventy-seven once who could never pass a Punch and Judy in the street. If he came in only for the end of the performance, he would trudge along with the urchins to the next street to hear the beginning. If seventy-seven takes delight in a Punch and Judy, seventeen may surely be allowed an organ-man and a monkey. Did I imply otherwise? If I did, I retract."

He opened the window as he spoke and threw out a little silver coin, which the organ-man, smiling suddenly but somewhat sadly, moved hastily to secure.

The window, once opened, remained open; the room was a little less stifling than before. A soft evening breeze that was almost cool stole in. Across the square, beyond the houses, the sky was red; indoors the light was beginning to grow dim.

Dim light improved Aunt Jane's drawing-room. But even in the grayest twilight it remained an ugly room. Its ugliness was hopeless, without one redeeming feature.

I seated myself at the foot of the twisted little sofa, close to the open window, and took up my sewing, which I had dropped just now to listen to Aunt Jane. John Mortimer sat down opposite me in Aunt Jane's chair. He leaned his elbow on the arm, and sat in a thoughtful, observant attitude, his head resting against his hand.

(To Be Continued.)

## LIVELY TIME.

When a Leopard Invades a Town in India—A Bath Disturbed.

Amrita Bazaar Patrika: About 4 a. m. to-day a Gurkha soldier, who was bathing in a tank on the outskirts of the city of Gorakhpur, was suddenly attacked from behind. Thinking his assailant was a pig, he (gosh ke lalach se, as a Hindustani official loftily put it) grappled with it and both rolled over into the tank, where they had a bit of rough and tumble. The assailant turned out to be a large leopard. He left the Gurkha something to remember him by in the shape of a number of claw marks, and then proceeded to invade the city, attacking and wounding a number of persons on the way. He finally took up his position in a Kumbhar house, situated in the heart of one of the bazaars, quite close to the principal octroi post, the Golbar. Intimation of his presence was at once sent to Mr. Innes, the D. S. P., and to Mr. W. Calnan, the collector. The news also crept around the station and a regular posse of other sahibs assembled. Mr. Calnan and Mr. Innes got on the roof of the house where the animal was, and, by pulling off the tiles and poking the animal with a long pole, succeeded in shooting him. He turned out to be a fine male leopard, in most sleek condition, and measuring seven feet three inches. During his brief career in the city he had injured no less than eleven persons, some of them very severely indeed. The lives of two men are despaired of; one of them had, among other wounds, his elbow crushed from a bite. Two men had their eyes dislocated. A few women were badly scratched all over the body. The good folk of Gorakhpur were all keenly interested in the occurrence. Hundreds of them visited Mr. Innes' compound to inspect the carcass, and large numbers also went to the hospital to inspect the wounded.

Ethical life implies the election of motives other than selfish. In our age who will dispute this, selfishness has been apotheosized as the one rule of conduct?—Rev. Dr. E. G. Hirsch.

## SCIENTIFIC TOPICS

### CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

A Substitute for Pneumatic Tires—The Whistling Buoy—The New Motive Power—Starting a Fire with Ice—New Air-Cooling Machine.

#### The New Motive Power.

That the age of steam, especially as a motive power, draws rapidly toward its close, is everywhere conceded. But what the new motive power is to be does not manifest itself with so much certitude. It may be compressed air, or it may be electricity in some one of its manifold forms, or, again, it may be something else. But until it is certain the necessarily great expense of the change from one form of motive power to another gives all the railroads pause, while the equal necessity of keeping abreast of the times makes them watch with keenly interested eyes the experiments that are going on all over the country in the hope of discovering the new king. The Long Island road, on a half-mile stretch, in a carefully guarded inclosure near Jamaica, has recently been testing a third rail electricity carrying device for which the inventor claims economy, effectiveness and safety. The third rail carrying the current and laid unguarded between the other two rails, which was adopted by many roads, proved dangerous in the extreme, for any one stepping from the innocuous outside rails to the electrically charged third rail immediately completed a circuit and received the full force of the current. Injury always resulted, and very often death. This was an insuperable objection to the system, and since then safety has been one of the results striven for. The system the Long Island railroad is trying consists of a copper cable carrying the current, which is set in a hollow wooden beam running along the ties parallel and equidistant from the rails. On top of this copper cable is another smaller cable about the size of a telegraph wire, lying loose. As a train passes along a powerful magnet on the bottom of the cars lifts this smaller wire, which thereupon becomes electrically charged for the length of the cars, but, it is asserted, is at the same time dead and harmless two feet ahead or behind the car. The owners of this third-rail system claim to hold unassailable patents. President William H. Baldwin, Jr., of the Long Island railroad, in speaking of the tests, said: "These tests have been made on our road for the last two months in an experimental sort of way. I have been much interested in the development of this idea. It seems to have the necessary elements for a successful third-rail system. I have no personal interest whatsoever in the matter, beyond the desire to find some third-rail system that will prove economical, effective and safe. If the owners of this system are ready to make a business proposition for its use, we would consider favorably the application of this system for experimental use, with a view to its adoption. We would experiment with any third-rail system that appealed to our judgment."

#### To Make Rooms Fireproof.

A new device for making rooms absolutely fireproof comes from Holland. It is applied to each room separately and involves no general reconstruction of the house. It consists of a series of fireproof plates, to be laid on the walls, floor, and ceiling in place of plaster. The material used is said to resemble nought in appearance. By this simple process any fire is strictly confined to the room in which it originates; there can be no spreading. A severe test has been applied. In a room properly sheathed with these plates tarred wood was heaped on the floor and fired. In spite of the fierceness of the combustion, which filled the whole room with crackling flames, there was no effect beyond the protected walls.

#### The Whistling Buoy.

The accompanying little illustration shows a device which, had it been in position on the Manacles, would have saved the Paris and the Mohegan from running ashore on that dangerous bit

of English coast. This machine is what is known as the whistling buoy. It is capable of giving out a much more effective signal than the old-fashioned bell buoy, which it has just replaced off the Manacles. This new buoy works automatically, and every short while emits a most doleful but far-reaching whistling scream.

#### New Air-Cooling Machine.

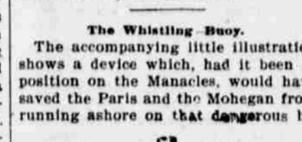
A machine has been built on novel principles for cooling the air of houses and apartments. It differs from the refrigerating machines now in use, which convert mechanical energy into heat, abstracted through the medium of liquefied gases, in that it depends on utilizing the great latent heat of vaporization of water, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. It is not intended for heavy refrigerator work; but

#### Starting a Fire with Ice.

Two very surprising things may be done with ordinary ice. First, you may make a burning glass out of the ice which will burn holes in paper and even start a fire in the woods. The only tool you will need will be a pocket knife, and with this it may be well to remember that no boy need freeze to death in the woods when the sun shines and there is plenty of ice around. He may make his fire as follows: Select the clearest ice you can find. In frozen ponds will often be found a little hillock of ice caused by an eddy in the water beneath. Knock off a piece of this clear ice and whittle it into the shape of a double convex lens. You should have no trouble doing this, for ice can be cut very easily with a pocket-knife. Perhaps it may be well to inform the uninitiated that a double convex lens is one which bulges on both sides. It gathers up the rays of sunlight and concentrates them against one spot, which is called the focus point. Ordinarily a lens is made of glass, but ice will perform the same feat if correctly shaped. First cut your ice into a flat piece, a little thicker than and as round as a silver dollar. It might be well, also, to leave a long sliver on one side of the circular piece to serve for a handle. When you have cut your flat circular piece, scrape down the edge, gradually working towards the center, until you have rounded off both sides. A little practice will enable you to do this evenly, although you may waste or break two or three pieces of ice in the effort. As you go along with the work of scraping put the round piece, or lens, in your mouth every few minutes. The heat of the mouth will not only polish the lens, but it will smooth away those extremely fine ridges or knife marks which might otherwise interfere with the concentration of the light. By holding it a proper distance from a piece of paper, say about an inch, it presently will set the paper on fire. The other feat spoken of above is the making of a good magnifier out of a piece of ice. If you are in the woods some winter's day and wish to examine some minute objects thoroughly you may do so, very readily with ice. Proceed as when you made your lens, only instead of making slightly convex sides make your lens in the shape of a ball or sphere. Opticians sell glass balls filled with water for magnifying purposes. The ice will act the same as the water-filled glass ball, and it is wonderful how much you may add to a day's enjoyment in this very simple way. There are winter insects, branches of trees, dead leaves and bark, snow and ice, all of which will reveal hidden wonders under this very simple microscope, which nature places within the reach of any ingenious boy. Of course the city boy may also amuse himself with ice quite as readily as his country cousin, and he may do it in summer time, if need be, with the help of the commodity which the ice-man leaves at the door every day.

#### A Substitute for Pneumatic Tires.

An inventor, Devine, has been granted a patent for a bicycle, if generally adopted, would revolutionize cycling.



Each wheel of this bicycle has two rims. The inner one is connected to the hub by the ordinary means of spokes, but between the inner and outer rims is an arrangement of flat springs having one end fastened firmly to the outer rim, while the other end is fastened by a yielding slot connection to the inner one.

This combination is said to be more comfortable to ride than the pneumatic tire, as there is a wider range of movement.

#### Officials in Washington regard the Venezuelan situation as critical.

A bust of ex-Speaker Reed is being executed in bronze for the Maine legislature.

The war department has chartered the steamer Dublin, which will carry 550 animals to Manila.

General Miles has accepted an invitation to act as marshal of the Dewey parade at Washington, D. C.

In the past eighteen months President McKinley has been the victim of camera bends over three thousand times.

An insane merchant of Berlin named Herman Bordsch has been arrested at a hotel in Leipzig for threatening to kill the king of Saxony.

Mayor Buck of Portland, Me., a gentleman 75 years of age, has just completed the feat of walking to the summit of Mount Washington, N. H., and back again.

The owner of Stonehenge, the old Druid monument on Salisbury plain, threatens to sell it to the highest bidder unless the British government will give him \$625,000 for it.

The directors of the Mergenthaler Linotype company has declared the regular quarterly dividend of 2 1/2 per cent and an extra dividend of 2 1/2 per cent payable September 20.

Edward Bulwer Lytton Dickens, son of the novelist, has been appointed a rabbit inspector by the New South Wales government. He was formerly a member of the colonial parliament.

Experiments are about to begin in Louisiana for the manufacture of paper from refuse sugar cane. Paper made from sugar cane should be in great request for the correspondence of sweethearts.

The house in which General Sherman died in New York, has been sold by the heirs for about \$35,000. It is situated on West Seventy-first street, and was purchased by the general a year before his death.

A platform car recently completed at the Boston & Maine railroad shops, in Salem, Mass., has a carrying capacity of 100,000 pounds, 40,000 pounds more than any other car on the road. It is thirty-two feet long.

The celebrations of Old Home week in New Hampshire towns were so successful this year, the first of its observance, that they are likely to be repeated annually hereafter, though the date may be changed.

Smallpox spread in Altoona, Pa., and the town board of health ordered the killing of all dogs and cats in infected houses, that they might not distribute the germs of the disease. The bodies of the animals were burned.

One of Pension Commissioner Evans' critics recently accused that official of having a "literary bureau." Mr. Evans replied emphatically: "Yes, I have, and it consists of every reputable newspaper in the United States."

The wooden belfry of famous Faneuil hall, Boston, has been replaced by one exactly similar of iron, and it is hoped that the work of altering and strengthening the historic building will be completed by the middle of September.

A hearing in the action of the state of New York to recover \$1,500,000 in penalties from Armour & Co., of Chicago, for violating the anti-oleomargarine laws, was to have been held in Albany yesterday. It was adjourned until September 20.

Theodore Tilton, who spends his time between Paris and London, has lost none of his aptness for repartee. The other day a friend asked him when it is a man begins to feel old. He replied at once: "I'll tell you when. It is when he is a sophomore in college."

Twenty-eight head of specially fed Aberdeen-Angus cattle, 2-year-olds, raised in Indiana, near Terre Haute, by John McFall, sold in Chicago September 6 at \$6.85, the highest price paid for cattle there since Christmas, 1892, and the highest in September since 1884.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

## IN GENERAL.

Officials in Washington regard the Venezuelan situation as critical.

A bust of ex-Speaker Reed is being executed in bronze for the Maine legislature.

The war department has chartered the steamer Dublin, which will carry 550 animals to Manila.

General Miles has accepted an invitation to act as marshal of the Dewey parade at Washington, D. C.

In the past eighteen months President McKinley has been the victim of camera bends over three thousand times.

An insane merchant of Berlin named Herman Bordsch has been arrested at a hotel in Leipzig for threatening to kill the king of Saxony.

Mayor Buck of Portland, Me., a gentleman 75 years of age, has just completed the feat of walking to the summit of Mount Washington, N. H., and back again.

The owner of Stonehenge, the old Druid monument on Salisbury plain, threatens to sell it to the highest bidder unless the British government will give him \$625,000 for it.

The directors of the Mergenthaler Linotype company has declared the regular quarterly dividend of 2 1/2 per cent and an extra dividend of 2 1/2 per cent payable September 20.

Edward Bulwer Lytton Dickens, son of the novelist, has been appointed a rabbit inspector by the New South Wales government. He was formerly a member of the colonial parliament.

Experiments are about to begin in Louisiana for the manufacture of paper from refuse sugar cane. Paper made from sugar cane should be in great request for the correspondence of sweethearts.

The house in which General Sherman died in New York, has been sold by the heirs for about \$35,000. It is situated on West Seventy-first street, and was purchased by the general a year before his death.

A platform car recently completed at the Boston & Maine railroad shops, in Salem, Mass., has a carrying capacity of 100,000 pounds, 40,000 pounds more than any other car on the road. It is thirty-two feet long.

The celebrations of Old Home week in New Hampshire towns were so successful this year, the first of its observance, that they are likely to be repeated annually hereafter, though the date may be changed.

Smallpox spread in Altoona, Pa., and the town board of health ordered the killing of all dogs and cats in infected houses, that they might not distribute the germs of the disease. The bodies of the animals were burned.

One of Pension Commissioner Evans' critics recently accused that official of having a "literary bureau." Mr. Evans replied emphatically: "Yes, I have, and it consists of every reputable newspaper in the United States."

The wooden belfry of famous Faneuil hall, Boston, has been replaced by one exactly similar of iron, and it is hoped that the work of altering and strengthening the historic building will be completed by the middle of September.

A hearing in the action of the state of New York to recover \$1,500,000 in penalties from Armour & Co., of Chicago, for violating the anti-oleomargarine laws, was to have been held in Albany yesterday. It was adjourned until September 20.

Theodore Tilton, who spends his time between Paris and London, has lost none of his aptness for repartee. The other day a friend asked him when it is a man begins to feel old. He replied at once: "I'll tell you when. It is when he is a sophomore in college."

Twenty-eight head of specially fed Aberdeen-Angus cattle, 2-year-olds, raised in Indiana, near Terre Haute, by John McFall, sold in Chicago September 6 at \$6.85, the highest price paid for cattle there since Christmas, 1892, and the highest in September since 1884.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

The report reaching Texas from York that Charles B. Loving has made his big cattle syndicate with \$40,000,000 capital stock a success awakens much interest in cattle circles, inasmuch as there is some opposition to the proposed syndicate among cattle men. Those of Indian territory and Kansas, it is said, will join with the Texas cattle men in fighting Lovink's syndicate, making probable a temporary reduction in the price of meat on the hoof.

The peculiar disease from which the czar is said to be suffering is known as aphasia, and in plain English is using one word when another is meant. If his majesty wants his hat and can't remember the word "hat" he asks for something else, and he is unable to recollect the meaning of words when he reads them.

## LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE.

### Quotations.

#### OMAHA.

Butter—Creamery separator.	17	6	18</
----------------------------	----	---	------