

CRONJE CORNERED

In a Tight Place, But Fighting to the Death.

HOPE IN LONDON RUNS VERY HIGH

Feeling, however, not unmixed with anxiety and ugly forebodings as to the final stand of the Cape Colony Dutch—Other News.

Perhaps never before in the course of the present campaign have such crowds visited the war office as went there Sunday. No diminution of confidence in Lord Roberts is felt, however, and the public is ready to believe that he has good reasons for not mentioning General Cronje in the official dispatches. Probably he is in no hurry to end a situation which is daily bringing small parties of Boers in a vain endeavor to reinforce General Cronje. These he can deal with in detail. Lord Roberts has already captured over 500 Boers, and at this rate he will soon have quite a respectable array of prisoners to hold as hostages for the 3,000 British already in Pretoria.

General Cronje, reported to have cut his way out, is still surrounded, but fighting desperately to hold his own against Roberts' superior force. Cronje refused Lord Roberts' offer of safe conduct for the women and children and interpreted to mean that his position is less desperate than believed, or that he has been able to provide a safe place for them.

The campaign is now approaching a most interesting phase. In about a fortnight the congress of the Afrikaner bond will meet, and it is rumored that Mr. Hofmeyr will then propose peace terms on the basis of the republics retaining absolute independence, but offering to disarm. If these terms are rejected it is understood that a manifesto will be boldly issued to the Dutch throughout South Africa, calling upon them to throw off their allegiance to Great Britain. Probably these rumors are exaggerated, but there is no doubt that the greatest anxiety prevails in Cape Town regarding coming events.

Spenser Wilkinson, reviewing the military situation in the Morning Post says:

"Probabilities are that the Boers have not been able to collect a large force to attack Lord Roberts. General Cronje's surrender may occur at any moment. But the Boer commander knows what he is doing. He is not sacrificing lives for nothing. Every day he can hold out means the delay of a day in Lord Roberts' advance and the gain of a day for the besiegers of Ladysmith.

SHOOTS WIFE OF EMPLOYER

Double Tragedy in the Hotel Endicott of New York.

Mrs. Mamie Hayes was murdered in her sleeping apartment in the Hotel Endicott, at New York, by Dr. Franklin Caldwell, who then shot and killed himself. The woman was shot in the head. Caldwell was employed as an assistant by Dr. Ephraim H. Hayes, husband of the dead woman. Hayes came from Chicago four years ago. He had been a dentist well known in Chicago and when he left there he placed his office in charge of Dr. Caldwell.

Honstedt Goes to Cuba.

Fred Honstedt, city engineer of Lincoln, has left for Havana, Cuba, to accept a position in the civil engineering corps of the war department, and will be engaged in the street improvement department of Havana. Mr. Honstedt said that he had secured a good position through the efforts of Prof. O. V. P. Stout of the state university, and that he preferred to take it to dabbling in city politics and fighting for a re-election.

British Flag Assaulted.

A crowd of about fifty boys made a determined onslaught on a British flag which was thrown out from the residence of William Wyndham, British consul in Chicago. The flag was put out by Wyndham in honor of Washington's birthday and at once excited the boys, who are enthusiastic Boer sympathizers. They pelted the house with snowballs until driven away by the police. Captain Wyndham expressed regret at the incident.

Store Closed by Creditors.

The store of Chasoff & Richards, at Shelton, Neb., has been closed on a chattel mortgage for \$13,000, given to the Shelton bank for the benefit of their creditors. The failure was precipitated by several wholesale houses that had claims urging the payment of the same. The firm has been doing business there for about two years and it was generally supposed that they were making money.

Want an Investigation.

The Frankfort, Ky., city council passed a resolution authorizing the mayor to appoint a committee to investigate the alleged presence in the city of armed mountaineers charged with having threatened the lives of judges of the court of appeals.

Soldiers' Bodies Reach Fullerton.

The remains of Sergeant James A. Storch and Myron Stearns, late members of Company E, First Nebraska, have reached Fullerton. Sergeant Storch was killed in battle near Manila some months since, while Myron Stearns died of fever contracted soon after his regiment arrived in the Philippines.

Funeral of Dr. Keeley.

A simple funeral service over the remains of the late Dr. Leslie E. Keeley was held at Los Angeles Sunday. The body was shipped to Dwight, Ill.

WOOD VETOES PROPOSITION

Cubans Cannot Change Their Citizenship at Pleasure.

Governor General Wood has decided to issue an order that persons, Cubans by birth, who renounced their nationality during the Spanish regime in order to become American citizens, but who are now ready to fulfill the required citizenship, may vote at the coming elections. He also points out that it is generally recognized that these men became Americans only for the purpose of self protection, and that they now desire to resume their Cuban nationality as soon as they can legally do so. The order will affect more than thirty thousand, and it may result in a complete change in the constitution of political parties, although it is believed that the Cuban Americans will be fairly scattered among those existing.

SAWMILL BOILER EXPLODES

Three Men Killed and Five Wounded at Pullman, Ark.

The boiler of the Pullman Lumber company's saw mill at Pullman, Ark., exploded with terrible results. The following is a list of the known dead and wounded:

- Hoover Thompson, fireman, killed.
- Al Hutton, trucker, killed.
- J. W. Dieus, will die.
- Taylor Brown.
- Lloyd Busby.
- Jim Busby.
- Dr. Baldwin.
- James Brown.

It is believed these bodies are under the wreck yet, but it will be impossible to reach them. Thompson is said to have allowed the water to get low in the boiler and the explosion followed. All the killed and wounded are white men.

Machinists Strike.

Machinists employed by Frazer & Chalmers and Crosby & Co., at Chicago struck on account of the refusal of their employers to recognize the union. At Frazer & Chalmers 350 men went out and at Crosby & Co's 250 men were affected.

Nearly 250 machinists employed by the Western Electric company failed to report for work, but later returned to their positions.

There are apprehensions of a general strike in all the big electrical plants resulting from the strike of the machinists.

Will Serve China With Warning.

The United States government proposes to send some war ships into Chinese waters shortly, as the tsung-li-yamen does not heed the collective notes sent by the United States minister and other powers' ministers a fortnight ago, in which they demand that measures be taken to insure the safety of missionaries. Germany designs to send ships for the same reason.

Two Men Still Preside.

The Kentucky republican senate and democratic senate convened simultaneously again and Lieutenant Governor Marshall and President Pro Tem Carter again presided from the same stand. The clash over the chair, however, lasted only a few minutes, the republican senators, presided over by Marshall, voting to adjourn and leaving the democratic senators in session.

Anxious to Fight With Boers.

The German steamer Admiral, from Hamburg January 20, has arrived at Lorenzo Marquez with 110 passengers on board. They are mostly German subjects and are anxious to join the Boer forces.

Governor Tanner Better.

Governor Tanner's condition is reported as improved. He was able to sit up a little. Dr. L. C. Taylor states that while the governor is very sick he does not consider his condition as dangerous.

Eight Firms Burned Out.

Eight firms were burned out at Chicago in a fire which destroyed a four-story brick building at 51 to 55 Jefferson street. The loss on the building was \$30,000 and on the contents \$35,000.

Killed in Self Defense.

Elsie Gardner charged with the murder of Thos. Haas on Feb. 11, was discharged at Sioux City, the court holding she committed the crime in self defense.

Another Advance Likely.

As a result of a secret meeting of the woodenware association at Cleveland, O., it is said there is likely to be another advance in prices of 10 per cent.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Many a man resembles a rooster. He does the crowing while his wife does the work.

Word from Dubuque, Ia., says Archbishop Hennessey's condition is such that hopes of his recovery have been abandoned. The physicians expect death within a day or two at the longest.

A mob of Musselmans has wounded the son of the British vice consul, Abela, at Sidon, and has surrounded the consulate. Troops have been dispatched and the consul general has gone to the scene of the disturbance.

The remains of the late Leslie E. Keeley, who died suddenly in Los Angeles, are to be taken to Dwight, Ill.

A man between fifty and sixty years old, supposed to be John Lazarus of Mount Carmel, Pa., jumped from the Goat Island bridge into the upper rapids of Niagara and went over the falls.

At London Madam Patti sang for the war fund at Covent garden, the scene of her former triumphs. The Prince of Wales and other members of the royal family were present, together with an immense audience. The gross receipts were 21,000 pounds.

TRAGEDY AT BROCK

Wealthy Farmer Kills Wife and Suicides.

MURDERED WOMAN PROMINENT W. C. T. U.

Wilson Wakelin of Brock Goes Wrong and After Killing His Wife, Goes to Cemetery and Suicides on First Wife's Grave.

A telegram from Brock, Neb., says: Wilson Wakelin cut his wife's throat shortly after 11 o'clock Monday night and proceeding to the cemetery first cut his own throat and then blew out his brains on the grave of his first wife.

Wakelin is a farmer living three miles north of Brock. His wife was widely known all over the state, having for some years been president of the Nebraska Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and a well known worker in that organization. At the time of her death she was general superintendent of the division of work known as "Mothers' meetings."

About 11:30 Monday night S. P. Robertson, a farmer living near the Wakelin place, was aroused by a knocking at his door. Opening his window he found Wakelin outside. The latter told him that his wife, who had been ill for some time, was worse, and asked him if he would go over and tell his son-in-law, who lives close at hand, to go to town and get a doctor.

Wakelin seemed to be in much distress of mind that Robertson got up and went over to the Wakelin house. He found a light on the sitting room table, but no one in sight. On the table, in plain view, was a note, which read as follows:

"11:05 p. m.—Am going to kill Mary."

Appended was the following line:

"11:15—Have cut her throat. She is entirely dead. You will find me at the cemetery."

Mr. Robertson went for help at once. On the bed in her usual apartment lay Mrs. Wakelin with her throat cut, the windpipe having been severed by a razor's stroke.

There was very little blood on the bed or about her person. About all the blood visible was in the sloop, over which, it is presumed, he held his wife's throat, after he had cut it. He seemed to have taken special pains to wipe from her person all blood-stains.

A searching party started for the cemetery at once. There, on the grave of his first wife, they found the body of Wakelin—dead. He had taken the razor with which he had cut his wife's throat, made an incision in the jugular vein on either side of his throat. In order to make sure that death would ensue he had taken a revolver, placed it against his right temple and pulled the trigger.

No other note or writing to indicate why he had done the deed was to be found. Wakelin and his wife had been married about six or eight years. He had never shown any symptoms or signs of insanity, and everything indicates he committed the deed coolly and deliberately. The razor and revolver were found by his side in the cemetery.

Coroner's inquests were held on the two bodies and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above report.

TO SAVE BLOEMFONTEIN.

Boers Hasten to Defend Free State Capital.

A dispatch from Lorenzo Marquez dated Friday last, says:

"It is reported here that 5,000 burghers have left Ladysmith for the Free State. The Boers are concentrating their forces thirty miles outside of Bloemfontein and the Free State government is moving to Winburg."

"Reinforcements from all parts are passing through Bloemfontein hourly. President Steyn has telegraphed President Kruger that Lord Roberts is within a few hours of Bloemfontein, and he urges that every male, irrespective of nationality, should be commandeered."

Cronje's Position Strong.

A dispatch from the neighborhood of the investment of General Cronje says that a balloon has discovered that the Boers are well covered by a system of burrowing in the river bank, which resembles a rabbit-warren and affords shellproof positions.

This, perhaps more than any other circumstance, explains why what has been regarded as a Cronje's death struggle has been prolonged.

As General Cronje is reported to have plenty of food the plan of starving him out can scarcely avail, so Lord Roberts must either wait until his ammunition runs out, or those of General Cronje's forces who are counseling surrender prevail. In the meanwhile the British are gradually drawing the cordon closer.

Cloth Plant Burned.

A portion of the Minetto Shade Cloth company plant, at Minetto, a suburb of Oswego, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. Loss \$200,000. The fire was caused by friction in the plant mill.

WILL RESIST THE GERMANS

Natives in China to Oppose Further Railroad Building.

A dispatch to the New York Herald from Peking, China, says: John Fowler, United States consul at Chee Foo, province of Shan Tang, reports that 4,000 armed natives have gathered on the line of the survey for the new German railway to await the arrival of the German troops. The natives are determined to resist the construction of the road.

A RESUME OF LATE NEWS

Concise Condensation of the Important Events of the World.

Another case of bubonic plague has developed at Sydney, N. S. W.

The Plattsville, Wis., powder mills were wrecked by an explosion, killing three persons and seriously injuring another.

Fire in the Paris house and the big dry goods store of L. D. Newell & Son at Providence, R. I., caused an estimated loss of 100,000.

The influenza is still raging in Berlin. Princess Frederik Charles and the Italian ambassador here, Count Lanza di Busca have been attacked.

At Chicago, Rev. Charles Palmertson Anderson was consecrated bishop-adjutor of the Episcopal diocese of Chicago by Bishop McLaren, assisted by others.

Miss Lillian, daughter of Lord Pauncefote, British ambassador to the United States, was married in Washington to Hon. Robert Bromley of Stoke Hall, Newark, Nottinghamshire, England.

At a meeting of the executive committee of Tammany hall a resolution was adopted denouncing the Hay-Pranefote treaty as a violation of the Monroe doctrine, establishing an entangling alliance with Great Britain.

An ordinance has been introduced in the city council of Nebraska City, Neb., levying an annual license of \$5 on each fire insurance doing business in the city, the proceeds to be used in caring for sick firemen and those injured while on duty.

Thomas Roan died in the county jail at Auburn, Neb., from the effects of excessive drinking. He was a painter by trade and had been a teetotaler about seven years past until about two months ago, when he again began drinking, since which time he has drunk very heavily.

Shortly after midnight last Saturday the express on the Lehigh Valley railroad struck a carriage containing seven persons at Tuttle's crossing, about twenty-five miles east from Rochester, N. Y., instantaneously killing five of the occupants, fatally injuring another, and badly bruising the other.

A dispatch from New York says that Nellie Grant Sartoris is now convalescing from an operation and will be about in a few days. On account of public statements that her malady was cancer, it is stated that an examination made after the operation shows that there is no evidence that a cancer has ever existed.

The executive committee of the national association of democratic clubs met at Washington today. Chairman McMillan presiding, and decided to hold the next meeting at Indianapolis, Ind., September 5. Joseph C. Sibley of Pennsylvania tendered his resignation as member of the executive committee, and it was accepted.

It has been officially announced in Washington that four of the five members of the Philippine commission have been selected. They are Judge Taft of Ohio, Luke E. Wright of Tennessee, H. C. Ide of Vermont and Dean Worcester of Michigan. The fifth member will be announced later. It is generally believed he will be Bernard Moses of California.

A Berlin dispatch says that Baron Hesse Warteig, writing from Singapore, in the Cologne Volks Zeitung, in which the writer says that an expedition is being prepared in the French Indies for the purpose of seizing Hainan and thence threatening the independence of Siam. The Baron adds that the matter was brought to the attention of Prince Henry of Prussia when the latter was at Bangkok.

It is said that several thousand more men will be thrown out of work during the week at Chicago, and the tieup of the building industry of city will be further complicated by the action taken at the meeting of the building material trades council. Its decision that the delivery of brick from all yards in Cook county to buildings under construction by the united contractors where non-union men were employed be stopped will make idle 1,000 brick-makers, and the order extending the strike of the machinists to other trades will call out at least 3,000 others.

Crawls a Mile for Help.

A New York, February 26 dispatch says: The residence of Robert Johnson, a retired dry goods merchant on the Hudson at Mount St. Vincent, New York, burned to the ground. The damage is \$100,000. Johnson, who lived alone, was asleep on the top floor. He escaped down a surveyor's chain which he fastened to the window. In jumping from the top of a storm door to the ground he wrenched his back. He crawled over half a mile on his hands and knees in the snow to the house of a gardener, and after telling of the fire fell unconscious.

Punishment to Fit Crime.

Albert Hoskins, in the criminal court at Kansas City, pleaded guilty to "holding up" a street car conductor one night last September and was sentenced to twenty-one years in the penitentiary. He is a widower and has two children. Two weeks ago a jury in the same court assessed a forty-year sentence against a negro highwayman.

Major Ennis, Sixth artillery, commanding Camp McKinley, Honolulu, H. I., reports to the war department, under date of February 15, one death at Hilo from plague. He says there have been no new cases at Honolulu for eight days.

One of the fiercest snowstorms of the winter prevailed throughout northern Ohio the forepart of the week. A forty-mile gale from the northwest was accompanied by a heavy driving snow, causing big drifts to form everywhere. The temperature fell rapidly.

THE THOUSAND-DOLLAR BILL

A MYSTERY OF THE UNITED STATES TREASURY—A SHORT STORY

BY LEONARD OUTRAM

(Conclusion.)

An hour later Edmond Hackett sat at this desk in the department of the Secretary of the Treasury, counting and recounting a packet of 1,000-dollar bills. They were old and frayed, ragged and discolored, and belonged to the issues of long ago. They were only half notes, moreover—the lower halves; and each fragment of paper had two big holes punched in it by a blunt instrument, totally destroying the signatures which had made it money, and at the same time reducing the half-note to the merest remnant.

One by one Edmond turned over these morsels of dirty paper, counting them most carefully.

"Forty-one, forty-two, forty-three, forty-four, forty-five, forty-six, forty-seven, forty-eight, forty-nine! There are not fifty here! And yet they've been passed as fifty in the Redemption Office. Humph! Awkward for one of those clever ladies. A thousand-dollar bill missing. Poor Mrs. Lawson. Infallible Mrs. Lawson! It must be she who's in for this."

Taking up his pen to make out the report, he glanced at the wrapper upon which appeared the number of bills it was supposed to contain and the initials of the lady-examiner who in the Redemption Office had counted and made herself responsible for the packet's accuracy. "What!" The pen dropped from his fingers. "B. H. Great Heaven!" That was the signature of his own wife.

CHAPTER III.

Now this error would mean more than discredit and a consequent check in Bertha's future promotion. It was a rule that the examiner who overlooked a counterfeit or missing bill should make good the value of it. To make good a thousand dollars would pretty well ruin the Hacketts and old father Caleb into the bargain. But it was his duty to make his report instantly to the Secretary, and with painful reluctance he filled up the prescribed but seldom requisitioned form. With slow, dragging steps, he proceeded with it to the Secretary's private room, but halted with his hand on the door. Suddenly that frivolous gossip on the veranda rushed into his memory. Had Wilton Loring—had Bertha herself stole the missing bill? What then? Should he turn conspirator and cover the fraud? No, no, his duty was clear. He would not allow himself to hesitate, but knocked at the door and entered.

But there was no respite for him and for his wife. The Treasurer himself was closeted with the Secretary.

"One moment, Mr. Hackett! I'm engaged," was the sharp peremptory dismissal, and he perforce withdrew postponing the declaration. As he returned stupefied to his desk a clock struck the hour of his luncheon interval. It was the custom of the family to meet at home for their midday meal. He locked up the report and rushed out of the Treasury. Flying home on a cable car, he found his wife there before him. Bertha sat at the table like one in a dream. She did not raise her eyes from the food that stood untouched before her. Edmond himself could not swallow a morsel, but furtively watched his wife while the negress who waited on them tarried in the room. The moment they were alone he leant across the table and whispered hoarsely:

"You passed a packet today—a packet of Thousands."

The young wife looked up with a start of surprise. The fear that was written in her troubled face gave way to a flash of desperate hope.

"It came to you?"

"One bill is missing."

"Thank God you can pass it!"

No word of denial. She caught his recoiling hand across the table.

"For my sake—for your Bertha's sake—you will, you will!"

Edmond Hackett raised his other hand to his damp forehead.

"Impossible, child—impossible! You must be saved another way—if it be not too late. Find the missing bill among some papers, as if an accident had placed it there. But, whatever you do, put it forward instantly, instantly!"

"I cannot, Edmond. I haven't the bill."

"You did not steal it? Oh, forgive me! Heaven be thanked for that! It's an oversight, then? Bad enough, but not beyond repair. Make out your report at once, and send it in. You are a novice, the delay may be overlooked."

"I cannot do that, Edmond. It would be to cast suspicion upon the cashier who forwarded the bills to the Treasury."

"That is his affair. If the packet was short when you counted it—"

"Edmond, why will you not ignore the shortage? By a miracle it is in your power to prevent the discovery."

"It is not in my power."

"How not in your power? The packet will go from your hands to the committee, who do not count it again; and by them it will be deposited in the mace room, to be ground into pulp. It would never be known that forty-nine instead of fifty bills had been destroyed."

"Bertha, you forget the other half. I have only a portion of the bills. The upper section of your packet went to the Register's office to be counted there."

Bertha Hackett grew white as death, and hot tears sprang in her eyes.

"We are ruined!" she cried, "unless, unless—"

Her glance from the window perceived Caleb Loring entering the house. "Here is father! He will find out who had the count at the Register's."

But the old man knew already. They read it in his face as he confronted them, closing the door. Whatever hope he had cherished on his homeward way that he might find Bertha unconscious of the storm that threatened was dashed to the ground the moment he perceived her and her husband's agitation. The memory of that evening on the veranda burned in his mind, and in a fury of rage he demanded, fiercely:

"Daughter, what infernal thing is this you've been doing? Are you mad? Have you turned thief? Is Edmond in it? Or has Wilton—No, no. For God's sake don't tell me it is my son!"

Then Bertha, to her husband's amazement and dismay, fell down at her father's feet and confessed that she, she had yielded to temptation and stolen the missing bill. She hurriedly stated the miraculous chance that had put Edmond in a position to save her, and inferring from her father's knowledge of the affair, that the man who had detected the shortage had confided to him his daughter's responsibility with a view of screening her, besought him to accept the friendly overture.

"I would permit no man's dishonor for the sake of me or mine," he declared. "For what you have done, you must pay the penalty. Your impossible combination has actually come to pass. As the counter-check came to your husband in his department, so it has come to me in the Register's. It was I myself who caught the short packet which you had signed for."

Bertha clasped her hands in thanksgiving.

"Then, father, you alone know?"

"I—and one other."

"One other?" repeated Bertha, aghast. "Who in your department should know besides yourself?"

"My chief," replied the old man, with a face of adamant.

"You have reported it, knowing that your own child—"

"Certainly. Fraud or oversight; yours or your brother's; it was not for me to consider. I am, first of all, a servant of the State."

They went back to the Treasury, where Edmond at once delivered his report.

Bertha found Mrs. Lawson impatiently awaiting her. The Treasurer had sent for the Head of the Redemption Division to investigate an error in one of the packets which Bertha had made up. Mrs. Lawson was highly indignant.

"I counted the Ranchers' packet myself," said she. "I am positive there were exactly a hundred bills."

"If one is missing," began Bertha, but the senior lady interrupted her.

"Missing? No, nothing is missing at all. There is said to have been one too many."

So many miracles had happened that day that poor Bertha could only gaze at her in astonishment. It was an anomaly in arithmetic that one taken from one hundred should leave one hundred and one. There came another summons to the Treasurer. Another report had come in of an error from Mrs. Lawson's desk. The old lady was almost in tears but she carried it off with a show of jocosity.

"Either there must be some conscience money knocking about, or Mrs. Bertha Hackett brings a mascot to the treasury," said she. "Is this another surplus thousand-dollar bill, sir?"

But this was the shortage which Edmond and Mr. Loring had reported, and it was happily met by the excess in the other packet. So, beyond an admonition tempered in mercy for the manifest distress of the girl, Bertha got into no trouble. She held stoutly to a theory of the intervention of providence when discussing the matter at home, and her husband swept the pious fancy away.

"I reckon Providence don't supply cheating clerks with thousand-dollar bills," said he. "You divided the packet of 100 in two of 50, as you thought. But you counted the first backward, from 100 to 50 inclusive, and that left only forty-nine for the second packet. But why didn't you tell Mrs. Lawson you made one short?"

"Fact is, Edmond, that combination chatter of ours had got into my brain. I thought Wilton had pinched a bill, and I reckoned to do more for my brother than Daddy would do for his little girl."

"Ha!" observed old Caleb, filling his pipe. "Duty first, family afterwards, and roguery never at any time, under any circumstances."

(The end.)

Improved the Opportunity. Peter Foote, long since dead, used to be a police Magistrate in Chicago. Foote was intensely Irish and loved to show it. One day a dudishly attired young fellow calling himself Frederic Edwards, and plainly betokening by his speech that he hadn't been long from the shores of England, was arraigned before the justice charged with lounging about the parks. When he was arrested he showed fight and had to be dragged into the patrol box. "E' urted me feelin' badly, your worship," said the prisoner, when in the dock the following morning. "E' it me on the sole of me fute an'— 'I don't think you've any feelings in your soul," growled the sympathizer of downtrodden Ireland. "And, another thing, you must remember you're in America now. In England you object to an Irishman wearing the green. Here we object to Englishmen lying on it; \$1 and costs." And the justice pinched himself to look unconcerned while the Briton begged the clerk to cut the fine down to a "bob."—Chicago Chronicle.