WAS PREMEDITATED

Alfred Morrison, who Claimed He Shot Her, Arrested on the Charge of Murder-Other Items.

New York: Alfred Morrison, who shot and killed one of his wives, with whom he was living in Mt. Vernon, was arrested, arraigned and held to the grand jury on the charge of murder in the first degree.

Morrison, on the night of Dec. 8, shot his wife, Alida, and she died the following day. He appeared to be grief stricken over the affair, and told a pitiful tale of how the shooting was the result of a fright occasioned by a dream of burglars. The woman herself, knowing that death was certain, said that the shooting was accidental, and attributed it to the same cause as Morrison did. The coroner's jury exonerated him.

Some days later Morrison's original wife, whom he married many years ago under the name of Gordon, gave out the information that the man was a bigamist, and had practically abandoned her, and that he was acting like a crazy man. When he was placed under arrest, however, he was very quict and perfectly composed. Morrison was committed to jail posed to view the night previous. without bail.

District Attorney Andrews claimed that he had sufficient evidence to prove that Morrison, in shooting his wife, committed a deliberate and premeditated murder.

### MORTGAGE LEADS TO MURDER

# homa Lawyer, Is Slain.

Guthrie, Oklahoma: Maj. John F. Stone, one of the most widely known lawyers in Oklahoma and president of the People's Bank of Kingfisher, was shot and killed at Crescent City, twelve miles west of here, by J. E. Walcher, who afterwards made

Stone to secure a loan and later mortgaged | sold. the same property to the Capital National Bank of this city, for which he was arrested and is still under bond. Stone foreclosed the mortgage and drove out from Kingfisher to take possession of the property and was met by Walcher and shot to

Stone was United States assistant attorney for Oktahoma under President Harrison and major of the Oklahoma battalion of volunteers in the Spanish war. He garding Russian movements in the direcleaves a widow and one son.

# JOKE IS NEARLY DISASTROUS

#### Panic Is Caused'at a Concert at the Theater at Harvard.

Cambridge, Mass.: The explosion of a bomb in a closet in Sanders' theater at Harvard, while 500 or 600 people were listening to a Beethoven pastoral by the Boston Symphony Orchestra, not only put a sudden end to the concert, but for a few minutes, by reason of the panic which followed, threatened the lives of many in a rush for the doors. Fortunately the turmoil was calmed and the audience left the whole affair was intended as a joke on the history class, and that it exploded twelve hours ahead of time.

# BOY CONVICTED OF MURDER

#### Sixteen-Year-Old Murderer at Anthony. Kansas.

Anthony, Kan .: Guilty of murder in the first degree was the verdict returned in the case of John Kornstett, the 16-year-old boy, who has been on trial here for the murder of his cousin, Nora Kornstett, a 10year-old girl. In June last the child went to a field where Kornstett was plowing and was not seen again until two days later, when she was found in an abandoned well. She was taken out unconscious and died within a few hours. When arrested, the youth admitted having thrown the child into the well after having brutally attacked her.

# FIRE AT COLORADO SPRINGS

# Entire Business Part of the City in

Danger-Loss Is \$150,000. Colorado Springs, Colo.: The entire business portion of the city was threatened by fire, which broke out at 4 on the morning of Jan. 13 in May's clothing store. Aided by high winds the flames spread rapidly, but were controlled after three buildings were destroyed. The loss is \$150,000.

# To Settle Row Peaceably.

Santo Domingo: The United States gunboat Machias and one more French warship has arrived here. The French admiral had a conference with the government. According to rumor the difficulty is being settled satisfactorily.

# Fire at Dassel, Minn.

Dassel, Minn .: Fire destroyed the principal business section of the town, including four stores, two saloons and other business places. The total loss will exceed \$50,000.

Cattleman Arrested for Murder. Hutchinson, Kan .: Alex McCord, a cattle man, has been arrested near Springfield, Kan., on a warrant charging him with killing Austin Davis. The murdered man was found in his own pasture on Thursday night with a buliet hole through his head.

Two Hanged for Murder. Montrose, Pa.: Cornelius Shew and James Otgan, the murderers of Jackson Pepper, an aged and wealthy farmer of Rush Township, Susquehanna County, his wife, were hanged here Jan. 10.

#### LOOKS BAD FOR CLARK.

Montana Bribery Case. Washington: In the investigation into the 11th inst., State Treasurer Collins of Montana appeared as a witness. He ex-State Senators Whiteside, Clark, Myers each envelope containing the money and exhibited big bills to the members of the committee, while he described them in decommittee. Collins turned the envelopes Took His Wife for a Burglar and over to the committee. Whiteside was then recalled and identified the various envelopes as having been given him to hold for himself and Clark, Myers and McGarr.

State Senator Clark testified he received \$10,000 in \$1,000 bills from United States Senator Clark's manager, Welcome, Jan. 4, 1897; that the money was given him on the express condition that he was to vote for Clark as long as his vote was wanted. After receiving the money he placed it in an envelope, marked the envelope and handed it to Whiteside for safe keeping.

#### 40,000 SEE THE DEAD.

#### Remarkable Manifestation of Popular Affection for McGlynn.

New York: The funeral on Jan. 11 of Rev. Edward McGlynn in Stephen's Church, of which he was formerly pastor, occasioned a manifestation of popular affection such as is rarely witnessed. The coffin was deposited at the alter rail at enemy. 5:30, and from that time until the doors were closed at 12:30 p. m. 40,000 persons from that time on facts tending to place looked upon the face of the dead. For Morrison in a bad light have been de- four hours a compact stream of humanity veloped. The police have been watching poured through the church past the cas-Morrison ever since, and it was rumored | ket. The obsequies began at 9:30 with a solemn chant for the dead.

Twenty-five thousand persons viewed the body during the five hours it was ex-

### NOVEL TWO-CENT FARE BILL

Measure in Ohio Legislature Provides for Sale of Mileage Books. Columbus, Ohio: The 2-cent fare bill reappeared in the legislature on the 11th inst. in a novel form. Representative Cyburn introduced a bill providing for the Maj. J. F. Stone, a Prominent Okla- printing and sale by the state commissioner of railroads of mileage books at 2 cents per mile, the books to be good on all roads in

The commissioner is to appoint agents in each county for the sale of the books, the proceeds to be turned over to the state treasurer, who shall redeem the coupons, deducting the cost of printing. Agents are Walcher mortgaged his property to to receive a fee of 25 cents for each book

### TRICK AGAINST ENGLAND.

#### Russia Is Strengthening Outposts Along the Persian Frontier.

London: The Calcutta correspondent of the Daily Mail says: While the official statement that no alarm is felt concerning Afghanistan is quite true, I have good reason to believe that the Indian government has received disquieting news retion of Persia. Russia is taking advantage of the Transvaal trouble to strengthen her arguments and to push forward her out- Rockefeller, president of the Standard Oil posts along the Persian frontier, with a view of ultimate annexation, a design in which Germany would probably acquiesce in consideration of receiving railway con-

# SHAW TAKES OATH.

#### Is Inaugurated Governor of the State for a Second Time.

Des Moines, Iowa: For a second time Gov. Shaw was inaugurated chief executive of the state on the 11th inst. The oath quietly. The college authorities believe was administered by Chief Justice Granger of the supreme court, in the presence of 5,000 people. The ceremonies consisted of a parade from the state house, headed by a troop of national guard and exercises at the auditorium, concluding with an address by Lieut. Gov. Milliman. After his inauguration Gov. Shaw delivered a lengthy address.

# Banker Pleads Guilty.

New York: In the criminal branch of the United States circuit court Louis E. Goldsmith, assitant cashier of the Port Jervis National Bank, accused of having embezzled funds of the bank to the amount of \$54,000 and of having falsified the books of the institution, pleaded guilty and was remanded for sentence.

Japs Offer Services to British. Van Couver, B. C.: The Japanese of this city are not only willing but anxious to serve on the British side in the Transvaal and they have been organized by an Shimazu has made a formal tender of the

#### services of this Japanese corps to the British government.

Finnish Junta Active. Calumet, Mich .: The Finnish junta, which is agitating for American aid in restraining the ezar from oppressing Finland, has headquarters here. Its members estimate that as many as 55,000 Fins will immigrate this year and that practically all of them will come to the north-

#### west. Said Goebel Is to Wed.

Cincinnati, Ohio: A Lexington, Ky., special says: Senator William Goebel, who is contesting the seat of Gov. W. S. Taylor, it is stated, is to be married to daughter of United States Senator Black- to 28c; rye, 57c to 59c.

Spaniards Want to Fight Boers. Gibraltar: Three thousand time expired Spanish soldiers from the Cuban war have offered their services to Great Britain in South Africa. The governor here has informed their agent that he is not authorized to enlist foreigners.

Trust Gets Another Distillery. Cincinnati: The Allen Bradley distillery of Kentucky has been transferred to the to \$5.26; lambs, common to extra, \$4.50 trust. Consideration, \$106,000, according to \$6.50. to the deed.

#### Hanging in Philadelphia. Philadelphia, Pa.: Robert Brown, a ne-

gro, was hanged Jan. 11 for the murder of | butter, creamery, 25c to 31c; eggs, west-

### Damaging Evidence Introduced in Two Officers Shot by Negroes at

Ripley. Ripley, Tenn.: Marvin Durham and W. the case of Senator Clark of Montana on D. Turner, officers of this place, were shot to death on the 10th inst. while in the discharge of their duty by two negroes. A hibited \$30,000 turned over to the state by throng of 1,500 people went in pursuil of the murderers and a double lynching is and McGarr. He identified and described likely to follow their capture, as the community is horrified and exasperated by the unprovoked crime.

Turner and Durham had arrested a negro tail. He said the money was turned over i named Gingery and were takeng him to to him by the legislative investigating the Ripley jail, when they were overtaken by two negroes, brothers of the prisoner, who, without warning, fired from the rear, shooting both officers in the back of the head, killing them instantly. When the news of the tragedy reached here it created great excitement and many business join in the chase for the murderers.

The murderers were overtaken by the mob and lynched.

### FLOUR IS RELEASED.

# Britain Replies Regarding the De-

lagoa Bay Seizures. London: The American flour seized off Delagoa Bay has been released. Choate had an interview with Salisbury Jan. 10

and received a verbal reply to the representations of the Washington government, and a British note was sent to the embassy. The gist of the cable to Washington in brief is that food stuffs are not considered contraband of war unless intended for the

### DO HONOR TO DEAD.

# Senate Pays Eloquent Tribute to

Memory of Hobart. Washington: The senate on the 10th inst. paid an eloquent tribute of respect and affection to the memory of Vice Presi-

### Sewell delivered the eulogies. Hay Is Persona Non Grata. Washington: When young Adelbert

Hay, son of the secretary of state, reaches Pretoria to assume charge of the United States consulate at the capital of the South African Republic, he will be informed by cerned them never occurred to them. Washington at his own convenience.

London: The Daily Mail says: With characteristic bad manners the Transvaal authorities have refused to allow Mr. Hollis, the American representative at Pretoria, to care for British interests. This is an act without precedent in modern diplomatic history.

Arrest Confederate Money Dealer Chicago: On the unusual charge of dealing in confederate states money F. M. Davis, who conducts a general mail order business in Monroe Street, has been arrested by government officers and held to the federal grand jury by United States Commissioner Humphrey. If an indictment results the case will be made a test in the United States district court and if a conviction is returned all persons dealing in confederate money, even as curios, will be liable to prosecution.

#### Combinations Are Necessary. Washington: The industrial commission has received an answer from John D.

Company, in reply to questions sent him. The company never received any income from any railroad for oil shipped over its line. The enterprise has been successful because of the cheapness of its commodity. Combinations, he says, are absolutely necessarn in order to carry on large business. Kentucky Lawyers in Contempt.

Frankfort, Ky .: Judge Carrill fined Gen. P. Wat Hardin and Theodore Hallan, attorneys for John H. Whallen, \$20 each for contempt. The court held that the petition filed by them demanding an immediate trial of Whallen was contempt and entered an order dismissing the petition.

Allen Introduces Pension Bill Washington: Senator Allen on Jan. 11 introduced a bill in the senate granting a pension of \$10 a month to every soldier and sailor who served in the civil war for three months or more.

#### Denver Machine Shops Burn. Denver, Colo .: The foundry and machine shops of the F. M. Davis Iron Works Company were totally destroyed

# by fire Jan. 11. The loss is about \$150,000

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago-Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$7.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 65c; corn, No. 2, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 23c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 54c; butter, choice creamery, 28c to 30c; eggs, fresh, ex-Japanese officer. A Japanese named 19e to 21c; potatoes, choice, 40c to 50c

> Indianapolis-Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$6.75; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 white, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white,

26e to 27e. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$6.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.25;

26c; rye, No. 2 51c to 53c. Cincinnati-Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 25c

to 27e; rye, No. 2, 61c to 63c. Detroit-Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 69e to 70e; corn, No. 2 Miss Corrinne Blackburn, the only single | yellow, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 26c | He had not the least intention of ever | improbable; but he was not going for that

> Toledo-Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 68c to 70e; corn, No. 2 mixed, 32e to 33e; oats, No. 2 mixed, 23c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 55c to 57c; clover seed, \$4.75 to \$4.85.

Milwaukee-Wheat, No. 2 northern, 63c to 65c; corn, No. 3, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 26c; rye, No. 1, 55c to 56c; barley, No. 2, 44c to 46c; pork, mess, \$10.50 to \$11.00. Buffalo-Cattle, good shipping steers,

\$3.00 to \$7.00; hogs, common to choice,

\$3.25 to \$4.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 New York-Cattle, \$3.25 to \$7.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 40c to 41c; oats, No. 2 white, 31c to 33c;

ern, 24c to 26c.



### CHAPTER X.

"Let us repeat the happy experiment of | music. last autumn," said the Duchess of Rosedene to Sir Arthur. "Come with us to lovers will be happy-that is, if such unreasonable beings as lovers are ever happy. They seem to me more often discontented.'

August found them at Dene, well and happy, without the faintest knowledge of the doom that was fast drawing nigh. Partly on account of its bracing air and partly because he at times had a few engagements in the neighboring towns, Martin Ray had for some years made

this place his home. These were the days of Martin Ray's decadence, and he could not perhaps have chosen any spot on earth where he could have been more secluded or more forgot-

It was a strange chance that brought these two sisters so near together, yet placed them so far apart. The steep green hill that stood between Dene Abbey and Southwood was typical of the great barrier of caste which parted them. There were times when both at the same moment watched the same seas, the same skies, yet neither had the least notion dent Hobart. Senators Depew, Lodge and of the other's presence in that part of the country.

The summer had been hot and oppressive. Martin Ray had suffered much, and it was some relief when the cool breezes of autumn came. They heard casually that Dene Abbey was filled with visitors, but that any of the visitors con-President Kruger that he is persona non | Father and daughter would not have sat | going somewhere clandestinely. He climbgrata and that he is at liberty to return to so quietly watching the heaving waters ed the steep hill once more, and there been there long enough, they both felt had they known that Leah was so near before him lay the pretty town of South- as though they had been friends for

them. The occupants of Dene Abbey seldom attended the pretty old Norman church at Southwood, where Hettie sang so sweetly and so clearly. There was a church nearer to them called St. Barbauld's, which stood in the center of a little village near the sea. But Sir Basil liked Southwood best. He admired the quaint old Norman church, with its square tower and fine arches. So, one Sunday morning, when the whole party went through the woods, climbed the steep hill and descended the beautiful in front of the old man. grassy slopes, until he reached the old Norman church where his fate awaited

The rector read the prayers, and said a few words to the people-simple, honest words that went home to every heart and left an impression there. When the clear, earnest voice ceased, there was a slight stir in the organ loft, and then a

dead silence. What broke it? A clear, sweet voice which Sir Basil never forgot, singing a

solo in a grand old anthem, every word of which was distinct and audible-beautiful words, well matched with the fine music and the angelic voice. He listened in wonder; he had heard some of the finest singers in Italy and some of the grandest music in the world, but nothing like this. He was not sentimental, and flattered himself that he took a practical view of most thinks; but as he listened he thought to himself:

"That must be how the angels sing!" He looked up into the organ loft from which the sound came, and there he saw brain for evermore. A tall, slender girl you and those whom you would call your with a 'handle,' probably borne by many stood in the midst of the choir, in a dress of pale blue-a girl with a face so fair, so rapt, so seraphic, that it awed and bewildered him. She was singing-not to the people, who listened with bated breath-not to him, whose eyes never moved from her face.

Her thoughts had pierced the oid groined roof and the blue ether that lay beyond, and had gone to the land where angels dwell. Her golden hair made a halo extremes. You must forgive me-I hate round her head, and he could have all mediocrity." thought that an angel had descended from "the realms of light." Then it had been the original of the picture, "The First Glimpse of Morning," and he re-"That face has what yours lacks-tender-"I am destined to know her

She was nothing to him, yet during the | my own." whole of the day that rapt spiritual face have asked who she was, but he knew old pain in my heart. Good-by." no one there, and when the anthem was cast graceful shadows on the grass, but just left. he caught no glimpse of her. He went wheat, No. 2, 70c to 72c; corn, No. 2 | home to Dene Abbey with the clear, rich not bannted him as this one did.

came again was a long one to Sir Basil. | see the beautiful singer again; it was not being, even in thought, untrue to Leah. If he had dreamed that there was any tlanger in seeing the beautiful singer again, he would have avoided her. What | wall overlooking the sea. What, at the harm could there be in going to South- first sight of her, made his heart beat so wood Church to hear a grand old anthem | fast? He had to pass close by her; but beautifully sung? He did not speak to he would not look at the golden hair and Leah about it. He had one definite mo- sweet face. He went into the quaint tive for silence, and he had twenty rea- flower-wreathed porch and rapped at the sons that were not quite definite.

On that bright Sunday morning no warning came to Sir Basil that he had better not see the young singer again. step. He went. She sang more sweetly than ever, and looked to his enchanted eyes fairer than before.

When the people went out of church, he contrived to be among the first, and then he saw the blue dress trailing over | ment, then they fell, and a soft color like the grass; and he noticed that every that of the fairest petal of a rose covered movement and action of the girl was as her face; the dark eyes looking at her place.

full of grace as her singing was full of

He found the old sexton. Sir Basil discovered in a moment the way to his people closed up their shops in order to Dene. I do not remember ever to have heart; it was suggested by the almost paenjoyed anything more than your visit. I | thetic manner in which the man said that will ask Sir Basil to come, and the two it was a dry day. He was so completely overwhelmed when Sir Basil dropped something in his hand with which to would have answered any number of questions.

"Who was the lady that sung?" She was Miss Ray-Miss Hettie Ray, Rosewalk.

Where was Rosewalk? "It is a cottage built on the slope of the hill around there by Southwood"-a

vague direction, but Sir Basil remembered every word of it. Who was the old man?

Ah, that the sexton did not know! All that he could tell was that he had heard that he was a bit of a writer in the political line, that he was poor, and that his daughter worked very hard. He knew everyone and shut himself up in his little cottage.

"Rather a curious history," thought the a daughter! He cannot possibly be a been the success of the year. He told her political writer of any note, or I should | all about it. have heard someone speak of him. Before long I will see for myself what Rosewalk is like."

One autumn day Sir Basil strolled over to Rosewalk. He told Leah that he was going for a long ramble; but he did not ask her to accompany him. There was in his mind no direct thought that he was wood.

After walking so far his courage failed him; he passed through the lane and did not even look at the cottage he had come

He felt ashamed of himself, and went back again-the lane was a long one. When he returned, he found that an elderly man was standing watching the passing of a ship at sea. The scene was so beautiful that he was charmed with it. Some instinct told him that this was went over to St. Barbould's, Sir Basil | Martin Ray. "This is a lovely seene, sir," Sir Basil remarked, as he paused

"It is well enough," he said. And then Sir Basil was slightly disconcerted. He hardly knew what next | laugh. to say. He stood and looked, first at the blue, rippling waters and then at the stern, worn, haggard man. It was better perhaps to be frank.

"I am looking," he said, quietly, "for the house of Mr. Martin Ray. Can you tell me if this be it?" "I am Martin Ray," answered the oth-

er, briefly. And again Sir Basil was nonplused. The man raised himself from his leanng attitude and looked at the handsome,

dark face before him. "You wanted to see my house and mewhy?" he asked. "My reason is very simple," replied Sir Basil, raising his hat. "I heard that you | up his hand. were living here, and I wished to see

one who, rightly or wrongly, has been a leader among the people. "Are you of my way of thinking?" asked Martin, abruptly. "No, I am not," replied Sir Basil. "You

carry to excess that which I believe in a picture that was photographed on his but little. I hold a middle path between enemies." "A middle path," repeated Martin. 'Ah, then you will not interest me."

"I am not sure that I wish to do so,"

view of interesting you that I desired to | opinion of you." see you." "I did not intend to be rude," returned Martin Ray. "I mean this-that my life has been a fierce fight. I know but two

"You are like an old soldier who smells gunpowder," said Sir Basil, good-temperdawned upon him slowly that this girl edly. "You would enjoy a warm political argument with me; but it is not possible. I am only just beginning to understand membered what he had said to Leah, matters. In a few months or a few years," continued Sir Basil, "I shall be better informed about politics than I am through the arts," he said to himself. | now. I intend to read, to study, to think. "She dawned upon me in painting, I see | and then, when I have mastered both her etherealized by music-yet what is sides of the various questions, I shall be able to form clear and decided views of

"That is right, said Martin. "Come seemed always before him. He would and see me again. You have stirred an And without another word Sir Basil finished she vanished. He lingered in the retraced his steps to Dene Abbey, thinkold churchyard where the tall elm trees | ing the whole way of the man he had

# CHAPTER XI.

face had ever haunted him before. With Rosewalk the next day, he honestly beall its brilliant beauty, even Leah's had lieved that he was going to see Martin Ray from the most honorable and the The wast passed before Sunday highest motives. He might, of course, purpose.

door. Then as one watches things in a walk toward him with a firm, graceful

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I want to see Mr. Martin Ray.' "My father?" she replied. "He is not

at home." The blue eyes looked into his for a mowere so full of passionate admiration that she could not raise her own to his

"Not at home," repeated Sir Basil, "I am very sorry for that. I was to see him to-day, and I walked some distance. Have I your permission to wait until he-

returns?" She looked slightly confused at first; then she felt that it would be impossible to refuse. She was only too pleased that

her father should have a call from so pleasant a visitor. "You can wait if you wish to do so."

she replied; "but the hour of his return s quite uncertain." "If you will allow me, I think I will risk it," he said. "I do not think any

one could find a more beautiful spot than

this in which to while away the time."

He sat down on the pretty rustic bench, which was so placed that one could seethe incoming tide. The waves were rolling in grandly; the wind had freshened, and they broke in sheets of white foam. The sunlight lay on the sea and on the shore, on the white cliffs and on the green hill; it fell on the golden hair and sweet face opposite to him. A feeling of permake the day more comfortable that he fect rest came over him, of happiness such as in his whole life he had never known before.

"I heard you singing in church last Sunday," he said. "I have been staying daughter of the old man who lived at in this neighborhood for some time. You have a very beautiful voice; I was quite delighted with it."

"I am fond of music," she answered-"above all things, I am fond of singing; it is the one pleasure of my life. I forget everything else when I sing."

When once Hettie had lost her shy, embarrassed manner, she talked to Sir\* Basil with all the ease and grace that were natural to her. He told her of the picture in the Academy, and she was amused to hear about it, and in her turn little of him, because he kept away from related how the artist came to Southwood in search of picturesque scenes, and saw her sitting by this same wall, and begged that he might make a sketch of her face. young baronet. "Such a father and such | She did not know that the picture had

"You seem to be quite out of the world here," he said, when she expressed her surprise.

And then she told him of her busy life, and how, do what she would, she could not make the days long enough.

He sat by the ivy-covered wall more than an hour; and, when at last he rose, longing to stay, yet aware that he had Sir Basil called several times at Rose-

walk, and Martin Ray, who had all his

life hated everyone who could not be called aristocratic, took a fancy to him. They did not agree in all respects. Sir Basil told him frankly that he thought some of his ideas terrible and hideous. "You will see," said Martin. "You will live longer than I shall. What I

now teach the world it will believe and practice when the stinging nettles are growing over my grave." "Why do you suppose that your gravewill be covered with stinging nettles?"

asked Sir Basil. Martin laughed a bitter little cynical "I do not imagine that anyone living will care to plant flowers there," he re-

plied. So the weeks sped on, and Martin Ray, in his own cynical, selfish fashion, after a time became quite fond of Sir Basil. He looked for his coming; he was more gloomy than usual on the days when he did not make his appearance.

They were talking together one morning, while Hettie was away giving her lessons; and Sir Basil said laughingly that it was strange they had met so often without Martin even knowing his name. There was something impressive in the gesture with which Martin suddenly held

"Is it a name that you have made for yourself?" he asked.

"No; it was made for me," replied Sir "Then I do not want to know it. As a man with good intentions, I like you; you are straightforward, honest and honorable; but, if you have one of those names generations of men who have lived upontheir fellow-men, I do not wish to know it. The first time I saw you I thought

you looked like an aristocrat. If you are replied Sir Basil. "It was not with a one, do not tell me so; it would spoil my "If you call me 'Glen.' " said Sir Basil, "I shall understand; and that name will

do as well as any other." "I hope," said Martin half savagely, "that you are not a young duke in disguise.' "I am quite sure of that," replied Sir

Basil, laughing. 'I am neither duke nor belted eari. "It would be hard work to hate you; but I should hate you if you were," said From that time he always called Sir

#### (To be continued.) Lost in the Mails.

him it was as "Mr. Glen."

Basil "Glen;" and when Hettie spoke of

It is not so many years since the province of the mail was limited almost entirely to letters, newspapers and magazines, but now it has become a veritable beast of burden, and parcels miscarry for the same reason that letters do; consequently an annual sale is necessary to get rid of the accumulations. This usually gives a net profit yellow, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 24c to voice ringing in his ears. There was a Sir Basil resolved to study politics; and of about \$3,000. The museum of the little rivulet that ran through the Dene he was well pleased that chance had dead-letter office contains a varied aswoods; he bent over it, and, lo! the sweet | made him acquainted with Martin Ray, | sortment of articles which have not face smiled at him from its clear depths! who in his time had caused some stir in been included in the sales. Among He laughed at himself. No woman's the political world. When he started for them may be seen ivory miniatures of great age, watches, false teeth, boxes of raisins and of wedding cake, pistols and knives, a clothes wringer, a coffee pot, a kerosene lamp, infernal machines, decorated china, dainty fans, horned frogs, centipedes, human skulls, When he reached Rosewalk a young a mounted alligator more than four feet and beautiful girl was seated near the long, and, in short, everything that one would imagine would not be sent by mail. It hardly seems necessary to say that dynamite and live serpents are classed as "unmailable," yet the mail service has been called on to transport both. Meantime, if more care were dream, he saw the young girl arise and taken with wrapping parcels, in having them weighed so that the required amount of postage would be put on, and in addressing them the museum would be less rich in little things which were intended for gracious gifts .-Ladies' Home Journal.

Parlor was originally the