

Mr. Barnes.

By ARCHIBALD CLAVING GUNTER

A Sequel to MR. BARNES OF NEW YORK

Author of "MR. BARNES OF NEW YORK" and "THE PUTTER OF THE PUTTER"

Copyright, 1907. DODD MEAD & CO., N.Y.

SYNOPSIS.

Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American touring Corsica, rescues the young English heiress, Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his beautiful bride, the daughter of the Paolis, from the murderous vendetta, understanding that reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves, Enid Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant. The four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on the French steamer Constantine. The vendetta pursues and as the steamer approaches the harbor of London at Marseilles, Marina is handed a mysterious note which causes her to collapse and necessitates a postponement of the journey. Barnes gets part of the mysterious note and receives letters which inform him that he is marked by the vendetta. He employs an American detective and plans to beat the vendetta at their own game. For the purpose of securing the safety of the women Barnes arranges to have Lady Chartris leave a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken in a yacht. Suspicion is created that Marina is in league with the Corsicans. A man, believed to be Correggio Danella, is seen passing the house and Marina is thought to have given him a sign. Marina refuses to explain to Barnes which fact adds to his latent suspicions. Barnes plans for the safety of the party are learned by the Corsicans. The carriage carrying their party to the local harbor is followed by two men. One of the burmen is supposed to be Correggio. They try to murder the American. The cook on the yacht—a Frenchman—is suspected of complicity in the plot. The party anchors at St. Tropez. The yacht is followed by a small boat. The cook is detected giving letters to the vendetta. Barnes attempts to throw him overboard, but is prevented by Marina and Enid. The cook is found to be innocent of the supposed plot and is forgiven. The party arrive at Nice and find Lady Chartris and her daughter Maud domiciled in the villa rented with Barnes' money. Barnes is amazed to find that Count Correggio is at Nice and is acting the role of admirer to Lady Chartris. Barnes and Enid make arrangements to meet at the hotel. The next day Marina is seen. He receives a note from La Belle Blackwood, the American heiress.

verely. Though the widow as she steps into her victoria reflects with delighted horror: "These foreign brides are awful. Here's a two weeks' one jealous of that fascinating Count Danella, who's now devoted to me."

Barnes immediately follows his hostess and the carriage drives away rapidly. Lady Chartris calling to the driver to hurry.

Miss Anstruther gazes after it till it disappears in the shrubbery leading to the entrance of the grounds. Then with a sigh she languidly remarks that she is tired and will go to bed. Leaving Edwin and Marina in some heavenly moon conference in the parlor she steps up to her chamber and gives her maid a few directions about her coming wedding, when there comes a sharp, sudden rapping on the door.

"What is it?" cries Miss Anstruther, and grasps a pistol Barnes has given her, as they called into the villa-franche harbor, with the suggestion: "It may be useful some day."

In answer, Maud's excited voice through the panel makes Miss Anstruther laugh. "Enid, I can't go to sleep till you let me be your maid of honor at the wedding."

"If it will please you, dear," remarks Enid affably.

"That's bully," cries Maud; "they give bridesmaids presents, don't they?" This last very eagerly.

Then she suddenly breaks out: "Didn't Marina get on a high horse

CHAPTER VIII.
A Night in Nice.

The drive to Nice is not only a short but pleasant one. Mr. Barnes, seated by Lady Chartris, though chatting easily, keeps both his eyes and his ears open.

Once or twice the American listens intently, he thinks he hears pursuing hoofs. But these blend into the noise of general traffic as they reach and pass through the old town. Crossing the river by the Pont Neuf and turning down the Quai St. Jean, they drive along the Avenue Massena nearly to the sea.

Though visitors have for the last month been leaving the great watering place by the Mediterranean, there are still enough sojourners to comfortably fill the public gardens. The band is playing, the night is only pleasantly warm, and Lady Chartris seems in high spirits as Barnes says to her: "You can drop me anywhere now. Only, where shall I meet you?"

"At the Hotel de la Mediterranee. There Count Danella is doubtless waiting for me," replies the hostess. "Call for me at 11 and I'll drive you back."

Barnes alights and, as he glances at

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Yes, the day after you left, the poor fellow called to ask if I knew the particulars of his dear brother's death. You, having lately come from Corsica, he thought, might tell him. Under the melancholy circumstances, I deemed it advisable to say to him that you would be at my villa in Villefranche soon and would, of course, give him the facts you might know in regard to poor Musso! He was killed by some bandit or other in Corsica, I understand. But after the gallant Cipriano met me here on the des Anglais three days ago, he—didn't seem able to talk about anyone else but me."

The widow blushes slightly, looks eagerly at the clock and flutters: "The only other subject Count Cipriano mentioned was—weddings."

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Barnes plunges his fork disgustedly into his salad and curses his half confidences to Lady Chartris. The retreat he had so carefully arranged for Enid and Marina while he and Edwin should hunt down the demons who threatened their young lives, was now by his hostess' babbling tongue become known to their pursuers.

He glances moodily at his sweetheart. Miss Anstruther's eyes and her cheeks are both aflame. As if to defy the dangers that are gathering about her wedding day, she says in resolute tones: "You know, Lady Chartris, I marry Mr. Barnes to-morrow," and turns the conversation on her coming nuptials, discussing with her hostess the necessary preparations for the ceremony the next evening.

With the dessert, Miss Maud enters to give life and vivacity to the feast. She has been put by her governess in evening infant dress, prattles merrily of the approaching nuptials, suggests that her youthful ears have heard some of the dinner table conversation through the curtains that separate the dining-room from the parlor. Once or twice, when her mother's head is turned, obeying a nod surreptitiously given her by Mr. Barnes, she bolts a glass of champagne, that is generally forbidden her.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Inspired by the stimulating beverage, Miss Maud suddenly ejaculates: "Isn't it a pity you're going to be married on the sneak, Barnes? When I get spiced, as you say, Cousin Edwin, I'm going to church with six bridesmaids and a train ten feet long."

Soon after the party rises, and Enid, drawing her betrothed into the privacy of the parlor, whispers: "My own, remember one of the Danellas is here. Be careful for my sake." She puts her fair arms entreatingly about his neck.

"I have my pistols," answers Burton, sententiously, and administers a soothing kiss.

Stepping to Edwin, he whispers: "Keep a sharper lookout than ever."

"Yes, it's yardarm to yardarm now," answers the sailor.

Lady Chartris' carriage is announced.

"Help me with my wraps, Cousin Burton," cries the widow, eagerly, and seems anxious to be gone.

As Barnes is cloaking Prunella, Enid entreats, nervously: "You will come back soon?"

"Oh yes, by to-morrow morning," laughs Anstruther, trying to make light of her fears. "Jack's last cruise ashore, you know."

"No, and-room jakes about my coming husband!" commands his sister, indignantly.

"Yes, but I—I can't bring Burton home very early," says Lady Chartris, in embarrassed tone. "You see I—I promised to go to the Casino with—with Count Cipriano Danella," adding eagerly: "Couldn't I invite him to the wedding?"

"Yes, bring him, please—I want to see the gentleman," returns Barnes, quietly, his eyes growing steely.

"Anstruther looks astounded and Enid seems amazed, but the most startling effect is produced upon Marina. Her delicate face grows of a deathly pallor, her slight fingers work nervously, but her dark eyes begin to flame.

"Gee," remarks Maud, "the champagne making her reckless, you needn't look as if you were going to execution, Marina. Clip isn't your beau?"

"Maud, don't talk that way and go to bed!" commands her mother, se-



Barnes Alights, and as He Glances at the Neighboring Hotel des Anglais, He Recollects This Had Been the Scene of His First Call Upon Enid.

when Ma said she was going in to meet Clip Danella? She's jealous of him, I reckon."

"Hush!" commands Enid. "You have the most extraordinary ideas for a child."

"Child? I'm 16!" cries Maud, defiantly. Then repressed in one direction, the champagne that is coursing through Miss Chartris' brain breaks out in another. "Anyway," she hints roughly, "Barnes might find an old sweetheart this evening if he stepped into the Hotel St. Petersburg."

"Who?" The coming bride's voice is excited.

"Oh, a little girl isn't permitted to speak the name of such a lady," replies Maud, innocently, "but it commences with a 'Belle' and it ends with a 'Blackwood.'"

"My heavens, is she here?"

"Gee, and Blackie's in great shape, too. I was on the Promenade des Anglais with Marston yesterday. Did a woman to touch her for beauty. Diamonds to beat Starr & Mortimer's, and that Mr. Ruggles running after her with an open checkbook in his hand, everybody said."

"Then we'll leave her to Mr. Ruggles," says Enid, coldly, though her heart is beating wildly.

"Oh, but she won't stick to Mr. Ruggles. So I thought I'd just give you a hint, so that if she cuts in after you're married you'll know how to fix her. Of course, this evening you are blocked."

"Blocked, this evening?"

"I want to tell you something that happened."

"Don't dare to."

"But I will, for your sake. A note came to Barnes yesterday."

"A note from that infamous creature? Impossible!"

"Impossible? I slipped it into Burton's hand just before he went in to dinner, and he slipped it into his pocket. I saw the address; it was in her handwriting."

"Liar, how do you know La Blackwood's handwriting," cries the tortured one.

"Blackie's autograph facsimile was published in an advertisement of Lily's Soap, in the London Gossip last month. I recommend your soap for

the neighboring Hotel des Anglais, he recalls this had been the scene of his first call upon Enid when Lady Chartris had invited him to accompany her and her charge to Monte Carlo. He can scarce believe it is only a month ago since he had looked in her face. His step grows light with happiness.

Suddenly somebody in the passing through mentions the name of the fascinating American adventuress. A Parisian countess is saying to a lady friend: "That La Blackwood crushes us with her toilettes. Did you ever see such a robe as the wretch sported to-day?"

"By Jove, that reminds me. I wonder what Sally has to say to me?" thinks Burton, and pulls out an almost forgotten note from his pocket.

A big are light, which was the great illuminating medium of that epoch, permits him to read:

"Mon. Cher Barnes:

"Don't hold your horses, but come to me at the St. Petersburg like a shot. I want to warn you of a very imminent danger. I have just discovered your location here by accident. Don't think I hate you, though I ought to.

Yours sincerely,

"SALLY SPOTTS."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

On the Death of Balsac.

There can be but austere and serious thoughts in all hearts when a sublime spirit makes its majestic entrance into another life, when one of those beings who have long soared above the crowd on the visible wings of genius, spreading all at once other wings which we did not see, plunges swiftly into the unknown. No, it is not the unknown, no, it is not the light. It is not the end, it is the beginning! It is not extinction, it is eternity. It is not true, such tombs as this demonstrate immortality! In the presence we call man—Victor Hugo.

of the illustrious dead we feel more distinctly the divine destiny of that intelligence which traverses the earth to suffer and to purify itself—which

More potatoes are eaten in Belgium than in Ireland.

PLAN TO STOP LOGROLLING.

Proposal That New Method Be Adopted for Securing Appropriations.

Lincoln—It is not improbable that in his message to the next legislature, Governor Sheldon may make certain recommendations that if acted upon will forever end the present system of securing appropriations for the maintenance of state institutions. The plan under consideration is for the governor to visit in turn each state institution and confer with the head of it and with the various boards which have control over the institution. When an agreement is reached regarding the improvements needed at the institution and the amount of the appropriation which should be made for its maintenance, the governor will make the recommendation to the legislature. The appropriation bill would then have the backing of the administration and doubtless would be passed with little or no trouble.

FAIRBURY TO GET LIBRARY.

Carnegie Will Contribute \$10,000 if City Will Donate Site.

Fairbury—According to a letter received in Fairbury from James Bertram of New York city, Andrew Carnegie contemplates giving Fairbury a donation of \$10,000 to build a public library building. Last August a letter was addressed to Mr. Carnegie by the Commercial club asking for a donation for a library building. Nothing was heard from the request until about a month ago, when a letter was received here stating that Carnegie had just returned from abroad and was ready to act upon the request.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cody.

North Platte—There seems to be a well circulated rumor here that a reconciliation between Colonel and Mrs. W. F. Cody is about to be consummated through the mediation, it is said of Mrs. Clarence Stott, whose husband, Lieutenant Stott, died a few days ago. Colonel Cody attended the funeral of his son-in-law in Des Moines and there, it is said, he was urged by his daughter to accompany her to North Platte. If the colonel was here it was not generally known, but there seemed to be an impression here that a reconciliation between the colonel and Mrs. Cody is within the possibilities within a few weeks.

Old Contract Will Stand.

An informal meeting of the state board of public lands and buildings was held to consider the suggestion of Superintendent Young of the Norfolk asylum for a change in the proposed new buildings at that place. The changes were explained to the board by Architect George Berlinghof. The proposed change would have cost between \$4,000 and \$5,000 and the board concluded to leave the contract and specifications in their original form.

Registering Cattle Brands.

Lincoln—If any person in the state fails to register his cattle brands by January 1 he loses the right to the same brand and must trust to luck to get it back should he make a new application. The fee for registering an old brand is only 50 cents, and when a new registration is made it costs \$1.50. Recorder Smith says that it looks now as if nearly half the old brands would be open to registration.

Dairy and Apiary Business.

Statistics in regard to the dairy and apiary business in Nebraska will be compiled by Labor Commissioner Ryder during the coming year. No such statistics are now on file. Before beginning the work, Mr. Ryder plans to go to Kansas to look into the methods employed by the famous Mr. Coburn.

Improving Nebraska Roads.

York—Farmers and those who do considerable driving are rejoicing over the good work already done on York county roads under the new law. It is estimated that more good work has been done this fall on roads in York county than in any two years heretofore.

Zimri Dwiglins Dead.

Lincoln—Zimri Dwiglins, state agent for the Aetna Life Insurance company, and a well known citizen, died at his home following a stroke of apoplexy.

Sound Over to District Court.

At Fremont Alfred Feltwell was bound over to the district court in the sum of \$1,000 to answer to the charge of shooting Village Marshal Matousek of Uehling.

GUARD COMPANY IS TO DISBAND.

Beatrice Finds the State Appropriation Insufficient.

Beatrice—Captain Penrod of Company C, Nebraska National Guard, announced that the company, comprising forty-four men, would be mustered out in a few days. The reason given for the company's disbanding is that the appropriations from the state are not sufficient to pay the running expenses of the company.

Gathering Dairy Statistics.

Colonel John J. Ryder, deputy labor commissioner, is preparing schedules to be sent out for the purpose of gathering statistics relating to the dairy industry of the state. Some years ago the state farm got up a map showing the number of milk cows in the state and the number of hand separators in use, but since that time no statistics have been gathered by the state. The board of regents does not now permit the heads of departments to gather statistics, so Mr. Ryder will include such in his next report.

Found Dead in Barn.

Beatrice—Isaac Michs was found dead in his cattle barn by his son and daughter, who had been to York shopping. Heart disease was the cause of his death. He was an old settler of York county.

A Fatal Draught.

Lincoln—Henry Kelkenberg, an aged German, employed by the sewer department, mistook a bottle of carbolic acid for a bottle of whisky. He died a few moments after swallowing the dose.

NEBRASKA IN BRIEF

NEWS NOTES OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SECTIONS.

ALL SUBJECTS TOUCHED UPON

Religious, Social, Agricultural, Political and Other Matters Given Due Consideration.

Fairbury did about \$200,000 worth of building in 1907.

A fire in Edgar destroyed \$10,000 to \$12,000 worth of property.

Evangelist Scofield is conducting a series of meetings in Beatrice.

All Hastings stores, by mutual agreement, now close at 6 o'clock.

During 1907 there was collected in Platte county \$156 for hunters' licenses.

After seven years' work, Dennis Fleaharty, deputy city attorney of Lincoln, has resigned.

J. H. Albers of Beatrice has left town suddenly, and a lot of creditors would like to know of his whereabouts.

George D. Kerns, an old soldier, who for many years lived in Pawnee county, died at the Soldiers' home in Leavenworth.

The Citizens' State bank of Shubert has received a charter from the state banking board. It has a paid-up capital stock of \$10,000.

State Treasurer Brian has bought \$10,000 of Kearney county bonds bearing 4 per cent interest, optional after ten years. The bonds are the last of an issue of \$80,000.

I. B. Nelson, one of the oldest settlers of Garfield county and one of the owners and platters of the original town of Burwell, dropped dead on the streets at Burwell.

The office of assistant division superintendent for the district from Grand Island to North Platte has been abolished, and Superintendent Austin Taylor is legislated out of office, as it were.

The merchants of Fairbury all report one of the most successful business years during 1907 in their experience. It is impossible to find a single instance where there is not an advance over last year's trade reported.

Deputy County Clerk Carrig of Platte county has been employed lately in checking up the unpaid taxes for the twenty-four years up to 1904 and has found that the taxes unpaid for those years amount to the little sum of \$212.28.

West Point and the surrounding country has experienced a remarkable growth in new buildings of the best class during the year 1907. In the business portion of the city many new, solidly constructed buildings of brick and stone have been erected.

The body of a man found hanging to a haystack four miles north of Hastings has been identified as that of John Ambrose of Tamora, and the theory of murder is held by his friends. The remains were identified by Steve Walters of Doniphan, who formerly knew Ambrose when he worked on a farm near Doniphan.

Judge H. D. Travis, who succeeds Judge Paul Jensen of Nebraska City on the bench of the Second judicial district, will hold court during the year 1908 as follows: Plattsmouth, February 24; jury, March 2; equity, May 4, September 8, and jury, October 5. Nebraska City, March 30; jury, April 6; equity, June 1; jury, November 16.

The total deposits of the Custer county banks is almost \$1,500,000 and the cash reserve of these banks is more than \$500,000. The exact figures show 41.4 per cent of the total deposits to be held in cash at the time the statements were made. There are twenty banks in Custer county, of which seventeen are state banks and three are national banks.

George Brierton, a farmer living in Spring Branch, Stanton county, called at the home of his neighbor, D. W. Lyman, and proposed a rabbit hunt. Mr. Lyman assented, and he and his son equipped themselves and joined him. In the course of the hunt Brierton's gun was exploded, the shot taking effect in the body at the waist. He died in fifteen minutes.

A bold attempt was made to steal a team of horses belonging to Charles Korff, a drayman of Nebraska City. About 8 a. m. Thornton Lee, who is in the employ of Mr. Korff, stepped out of his door and saw a man leading a team of horses out of Korff's barn. He yelled to him, asking him what he was doing with the horses. The man dropped the bridles and ran, making good his escape.

The work on the deep well being sunk by the Otoe Development company is progressing rapidly and the big drill is being sunk deeper into the earth each day. Several times of late traces of oil have been shown and now the well being down where it is dry and everything shows up in the cores being taken out, evidence of oil is visible and the stockholders are jubilant over the outlook.

Stuart, the son of Rev. and Mrs. O. L. Barber of the Baptist church, Grand Island, lies in a critical condition, the result of being thrown from the family horse, his head striking a telephone pole and his right leg being broken.

One of the most elaborate social events of the season took place at Minden, when forty plates were laid by the Minden Bar association in honor of the retirement from the bench of Judge Ed L. Adams. Speeches were made by all the members of the local bar.

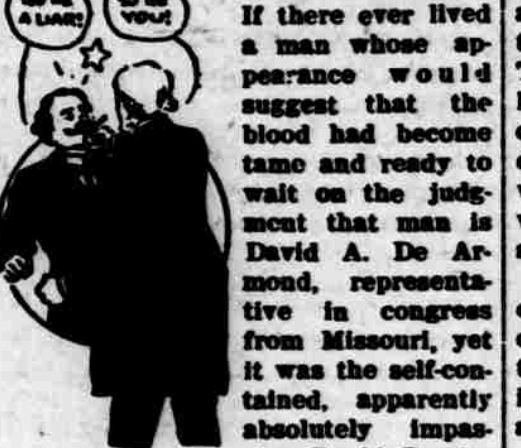
W. L. Gettle, who is in the United States navy, being an electrician on the president's yacht, the Mayflower, was in Table Rock on ten days' furlough. He came home to visit his parents.

After receiving a telegram from Captain Nichols of the battleship Nebraska that the presentation ceremony of the silver service could be held at any time after January 12, Governor Sheldon announced that he would attend if possible and that he would be accompanied by his staff. No date for the ceremony has been named.

Washington Gossip

Interesting Bits of News Picked Up Here and There at the National Capital

The De Armond-Williams Clash



WASHINGTON.—If there ever lived a man whose appearance would suggest that the blood had become tame and ready to wait on the judgment that man is David A. De Armond, representative in congress from Missouri, yet it was the self-contained, apparently absolutely impassive David De Armond who walked over to the desk of John Sharp Williams not long ago, called him a liar, received the retort courteous in the way of a blow and then returned in kind.

These long-range observers read with absolute amazement the statement to account for the act of the seemingly self-contained one in calling his colleague a liar there are people to declare that it was not De Armond who used "the shorter and uglier word." It was Missouri. There is something in this, doubtless.

David A. De Armond is a lawyer, one of the best, so it is said, in the congress. He was appointed one of the managers on the part of the house in the impeachment proceedings against Judge Swayne, of Florida.

Everything that De Armond says apparently is measured, but nevertheless there is no halting in his speech, and what he says is well worth listening to, and, what's more, it is listened to. De Armond is the last man in the house of representatives who would be named as one likely to be engaged in a brawl, let alone to bring on the brawl by a heated word out of his own mouth.

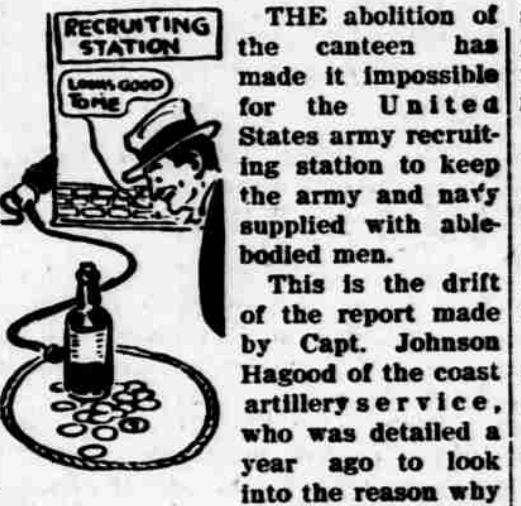
Opportunity for Airship Inventors



SPECIFICATIONS for the construction of a dirigible balloon for the use of the army and for which the signal service of the war department asked proposals, were issued the other day by Gen. Allen, the chief signal officer. The specifications are quite elaborate, and are framed with the view of securing the best possible balloon which the latest developments in aerial navigation can produce. The balloon is to be of silk, inflated with hydrogen capable of carrying two people weighing 350 pounds, with 100 pounds of ballast, must be capable of making a speed of 20 miles per hour in still air, though a lower speed may be proposed at reduced cost, down to 16 miles, or a higher speed up to 24 miles at an enhanced cost. It must make an endurance flight of two hours at an average speed of 70 per cent. of the trial requirements, and must maintain its equilibrium without change of position by the aeronaut.

One of the features of the specifications that will appeal particularly to inventors of limited financial means is that relative to the silk to be used in the construction of the balloon. This is one of the most expensive items in the machine, and it is stated that the material for the gas bag will be furnished by the government. The signal office has procured some samples of silk of great strength, pliability and closeness of texture. It weighs 5.842 ounces per square yard and has a minimum breaking strength of 62½ pounds per inch width. This material requires no varnish, but is to be covered with an aluminum preparation, which will not only make it gas tight, but will, by reflecting the rays of the sun, prevent a considerable loss of hydrogen, such as occurs when an ordinary balloon is suddenly exposed to the increased temperature of the sunlight upon emerging from a cloud.

Says Soldiers Want Canteen



THE abolition of the canteen has made it impossible for the United States army recruiting station to keep the army and navy supplied with able-bodied men.

This is the drift of the report made by Capt. Johnson Hagood of the coast artillery service, who was detailed a year ago to look into the reason why it is so difficult to induce men to enter the army and navy.

The publication makes a volume of 100 printed pages, profusely illustrated. The illustrations convey in the most graphic manner an idea of the slender proportions to which Uncle Sam's regular army is now reduced in point of numbers. A full page frontispiece depicts a company of infantry starting from Fort Niagara on a 21-day practice march, with nine men in the ranks, although the authorized strength was 65 men, and some of the other pictures show an even worse

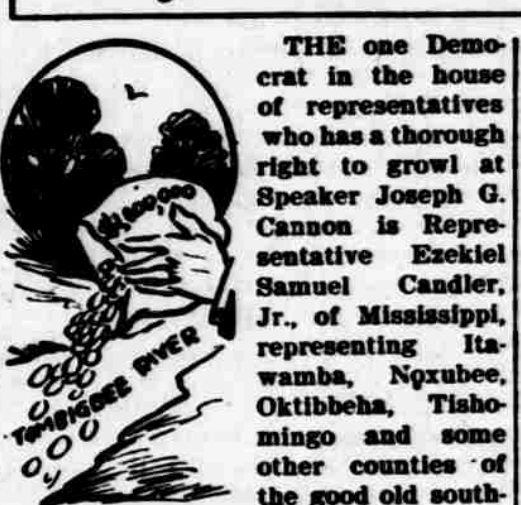
state of affairs. Capt. Hagood's report is based upon a large number of reports secured by him from the different army posts.

The report also undertakes to show why soldiers will not stay in the army, some of the answers being based on demands for restoration of the canteen, less frequent change of station, fewer court-martials, building gymnasiums and increased pay.

It is shown that the only other great nation maintaining an army of any size by voluntary enlistment—Great Britain—pays her soldiers more than the United States, although the cost of living is much less in the case of the British soldier.

The report shows the changes that have occurred in recent years in the expense of living at the army posts; how the value of the allowances has shrunk, how traveling expenses of officers with families have increased through abolition of passes and reduced rates of fare; how more frequent changes of post involve heavy household expenses, and Capt. Hagood points out that unprecedentedly it is now very difficult to obtain suitable material to fill the numerous vacancies at West Point.

Why Candler Was Turned Down



THE ONE Democrat in the house of representatives who has a thorough right to growl at Speaker Joseph G. Cannon is Representative Ezekiel Samuel Candler, Jr., of Mississippi, representing Itawamba, Noybaca, Oktibbeha, Tlashingo and some other counties of the good old southern state. In the last congress Ezekiel Samuel made a speech in favor of a bill appropriating a large sum of money for the improvement of the Tombigbee river. Mr. Candler came within an ace of making the Tombigbee as famous, temporarily at least, as Private John Allen, a fellow Mississippian, made the town Tupelo.

There were prose and song in equal measure in the Mississippian's plea for the Tombigbee. He wanted a huge sum of money, but prose and song failed of their purpose, notwithstanding the fact that the house had a light and an agreeable time of it for several hours while the loyal Mississippian held forth in his pleadings.

Now as for Mr. Candler's right to growl at Speaker Cannon. The Republican chieftain wants to keep down the appropriations this winter. For some reason or other he has an idea that the agricultural department is likely to have some special pleaders for money before the committee on agriculture. Representative Candler was a member of this committee in the last congress, and he wanted to be a member of it in this congress. Mr. Cannon, however, remembered the plea for the millions for the improvement of the Tombigbee river that the Mississippian had made last year with a perfect face and a perfect faith,

and came to the conclusion that a man who could ask for millions as another man might ask for hundreds would be too easy a mark for the beguiling ones of the agricultural department.

Mr. Cannon therefore refused to give Mr. Candler the place on the agricultural committee and gave him territories instead. In refusing the agricultural committee berth to the Mississippian the speaker made the only refusal exception to the rule of granting requests for committee places made on behalf of the Democrats by John Sharp Williams. Candler alone was singled out for denial, and to-day he refuses to be comforted.

"The Song of the Shirt."

The select committee of the British house of commons, in taking testimony recently in regard to the control and regulation of the conditions under which home work is carried on, heard the evidence of the president of the Women's Trade Union league.

She said that the difficulty in organizing home workers was due to the fact that they were too poor to help themselves. This witness mentioned the case of a woman known to her who could earn only 75 cents a week by shirt making. She mentioned the case of another shirtmaker who received only 31 cents a dozen for making shirts.

The witness produced blue cotton shirts which were made for 13½ cents a dozen. She said that without charitable subsidies or poor law relief the persons who accepted these low wages could not exist.

What He Wanted.

Captain of the Regiment—Men, I want a man of nerve for a hazardous piece of work. A man who cannot be repulsed and a man afraid of no one.

Volunteer—Captain, I'm your man. I used to be a book agent.—Detroit, Free Press.