THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: MONDAY, MAY 13, 1889.

THE DAILY BEE. COUNCIL BLUFFS. OFFICE. NO 12 PEARL STREET. felivered by carrier in Any Part of he City a Twenty Cents Per Week. B. W. TILTON. MANAGER. TELEPHONES:

BUSINESS OFFICE NO. 43. NIGHT EDITOR, NO. 23.

6

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y.Plumbing Co. The city council meets this evening. To-night (Monday) dress rehearsal at opera hous

Two drunks was the extent of the haul made by the police yesterday.

Go to Camp & Ellis' and reserve your seats for "The Temple of Fame." Miss Bayliss, a pupil of Mr. and Madame Muzzacoter Young, and a great favorite in Omaha, will sing in "The Temple of Fame." Miss Chamberlain, who has sung so sweetly here before, will be warmly welcomed.

A colt breaking exhibition in the rear of Wheeler & Herald's new building on Upper Broadway, yesterday morning, drew a larger crowd than some of the churches. The entertainment was fairly good of its kind, but hardly suited to the day.

The indications are that there will be lack of bands at the tournament. A com-munication from Carson states that a lady's hand will attend from that place, and the Marshalltown department writes that a good band will come from there. Several others intend to come from points in Iowa and Nebraska.

The toundation for the Chautauqua Assem bly amphitheater is completed, and this morning work will be commenced on the superstructure. Fifteen carloads of lumber are on the ground, and from this time for-ward the great amphitheater will grow into shape. It will be semi-circular in form, with a diameter of 254 feet.

The jury in the case of Foresheimer vs. Stewart, seems unable to agree, and it is re ported that they hang fire by an even vote of six to six. The prospect is exceedingly good for a disagreement, and another trial of this civil chestnut. The jury went out Saturday noon, and was no nearer a verdict last evening than when the first ballot was taken.

A lively game of ball was played yesterday afternoon between the Union Pacific Browns and the Boston Store nine. The latter team is composed of colored players, and has just been organized. They stand ready to play any amateur team in the city. The score of yesterday's game was Boston Store 12, Union Pacific Browns 11. Umpire, George Kelly.

Two reckless individuals were run in last evening for fast driving on Broadway. One of them was a gentleman of color, who was driving a broncho to a sulky, and seemed to labor under the impression that he was in a running race. He continued to belabor the animal with the whip after Officer Thomas seized it by the bridle, builthe officer was too much for him, and he landed in the hole.

The vags are having any amount of free rides at the expense of the cities of Council Bluffs and Omaha. When found in one city they are escorted to the bridge by the police and their fare paid across the river. As soon as coralled by the authorities of the other city they are promptly fired back again. This game of battledoor and shuttle-cock is all very well for the human missle, but the puzzle is to find out who wins the cal life.

The committee having charge of the decorating of the graves of ola soldiers for Memorial day request all widows or friends of deceased soldiers who know of any un-marked graves to report the same to Comcommerced graves to report the same to Com-rade McFadden, who will be in Fairview cometery every Sunday morning for the re-mainder of the month for that purpose. It is desired that no grave be overlooked, and friends are urged to assist in the matter by giving all the information in their power.

The latest pasture ground upon which certain owners of hungry bovines have selzed to herd their stock, is Fairview cemetery. Several animals browsed there leisurely and undisturbed Saturday night and yesterday morning. Complaints of vandals defacing the gravestones and heartless wretches steal ing the floral tributes from the graves had been previously heard, but this caps the climax. The demand for a watchman is by

1	WHAT'S THE USE OF SINNING?
	Rov. Dr. Mackay Answers the Query in a Novel Manner.
	THE SCHOOLBOYS' BETE NOIR.
	Unique Substitute for Flogging-Al- laying Sunday Thirst-The Union Depot-The Creek.
6	

Not Going Dry.

It is stated that there are no open saloons in Council Bluffs, on Sunday, but the most positive evidence to the contrary is to be secured by a drive down Broadway. No less than half a dozen saloons were running wide open yesterday, on Broadway, between the Indian creek bridge and the river. They were not making the slightest attempt at secrecy. They were guiltless of any screens or blinds, and in numerous instances liquor was brought out to the curb to parties who preof from two to half a dozen noisy individuals nonopolized a good share of the room and a much larger share of public attention on that thoroughfare during the afternoon. Horse racing, yelling and general boisterous con-duct, were features of the day. It seemed very evident that there was little liquor to be secured on the other side of the river, as numerous parties were observed to come over the bridge, enter one of the grog shous near the east end of that structure, and shortly afterward return to Nebraska soil.

The question that puzzles observers was whether the parties running these saloons paid extra for their Sunday privileges, or whether the authorities were somewhat un-certain as to the limits of the city of Council Bluffs, and only enforced the closing man-date in the business portion.

Notice the beautiful finish given collars, cuffs and shirts by Cascade Laundry company.

The Uses of Sin.

Yesterday morning, Rev. T. J. Mackay delivered a most practical and interesting discourse upon "The Uses of Sin." As a text, he used the records of the acts of Peter in his denial of the Savior, his repentence and fealty to the work of salvation, and contrasted them with the acts of Judas, who betrayed Christ, was stricken with remorse, came and threw down the thirty pieces of silver in the temple, and then went and hanged himself.

In preface, the speaker alluded to the scientific fact of the indestructability of matter; that whatever is, continues forever to be in some form. He carried this law into the spiritual world, inferring that the re-suits of sinful acts go on forever; as moral dential.

forces are taken up by our own and other lives and made parts in the great moral con-flict going on in the world. This would be a direful thing but for the fact that God con-stantly wars against the evil and ultimately overcomes it. Nature bears everywhere the ravages of decay and death, but out of it comes a greater beauty and a more symmetri-So the sins of life are, by natural moral laws, transmuted into the beauty and greatness of the truest character and noblest The question "How can we best transmute the evil into good i" led directly to the subject proper. Peter sinned in denying the Master. After

the crucifixion, he went back to his fishing nets and became a truly repentant man.

nets and became a truly repentant man. When Christ arose from the dead, He went directly to Peter, who was about his work, and asked him thrice tho searching question, "Lovest thou Me?" Peter answered truly, "Lord, Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that I love Thee." This sinful act of Peter had shown him as nothing else could have done shown him as nothing else could have done the sinful tendency in the natural heart of the unregenerate Peter. Henceforth he could better see the dominant sin of his own heart, and by constant watching and prayer the better serve the Master.

serious hitch, but that certain details which will have to be arranged before the work of putting up the new structure is commenced.

is causing the present delay. The opinions of the railroad officials differ widely concerning the result. Some express confidence that the depot will be built, but the majority guard their remarks with so many "ifs" and "buts" that their views are considerably tangled up, even if they have any definite idea. They can easily tell what "our company" proposes to do in case each of the other roads will do so and so, but have nothing to say as to why the work does not go ahead. As nearly as can be learned the situation is practically unchanged in the past few months. The officials of eastern lines all profess a

desire to see a new union depot near the center of the city, but state that connec-tions must be made with the Union Pacific. If the latter company will come into the scheme and help build the new structure, all well and good; but if it prefers to maintain its present location at the transfer, the other roads will not go into a union depot project and pay heavy rentals at the transfer at the came time. In that case they would prefer to build local depots, as they urge that there is no object in having two union depots and

run to both of them. The matter seems to hinge on the Union Pacific, but no move is being made and no negotiations have been had with that company. The com with that company. The com mittee seems to be resting, and the sub-scriber who has pledged his money is won-dering when, if ever, he will be called upon to contribute his share. The question of grounds is practically settled, but the assurance given some time ago, that when the grounds were secured the principal part of the work was done, does not seem to be

based on a very eccure foundation. Snow Flakes at Manawa.

The air at the Manawa Athletic park was full of snow flakes, yesterday afternoon, and they flew around the beaton path of the base ball diamond in a manner truly astonishing. They were not the cold, chilling flakes of winter, but, on the contrary, a lot of genuine, midsummer, hot-weather bunches of humanity, that Joseph Garneau had christened after his famous Snow Flakes, but it was by no means a cold day for them. The occasion was their first appearance this season. They were tastefully uniformed in blue and white,

and presented a very pleasing appearance, under the captaincy of McKelvy. They were pitted against the Union Parifics, of Omaha. The game was really an interest-ing one, and several fine plays were loudly applauded by the 300 spectators present. The game stood 11 to 5 in favor of the Snow Flakes at the end of the sixth inning, and so Places at the end of the sixth inning, and so continued until the ninth, when the Union Pacifics rolled up five more runs, but the lead was too much for them and they could not overcome it. The features of the game were the battery of Hummel and the fielding of Strock and McKelvy.

Money loaned at L. B. Craft's & Co.'s loan office on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, personal property of all kinds, and all other articles of value, without removal. All business strictly confi-

Obstructing the Creek.

"I wish I could handle the pen in good shape," remarked City Engineer Stimpson. "I would prick sharply some of those who dump manure and other stuff into the creek. It's a shame, Just go along the banks and see for yourself. Old iron, manure, barrels, everything, are dumped into the creek. The mud and dirt and other stuff gather about these obstructions, and soon the creek fills up. We spent \$1,500 in clearing out the creek. The city officials thought it was an awful expenditure, but it couldn't be helped. Much of this was due to these obstructions being thrown in.

A DISSECTING-ROOM STORY.

My grandfather, after many years successful practice as a medical man, retired to a quiet residence in South Kensington, where he was free to indulge his taste for everything pleasant in literature, music and botanical investigation, says a writer in the Boston

Globe. Every New Year's eve it was Judas was not repentant. He was filled

ber of his room.' The chambermaid was summoned. She had never seen the reverend gentleman; she did not Then a form became gradually defined before my eyes, standing at the head of the table. A tall, black phantom of a know him. The same answer was given man, the same gray hair, the same face, by the whole staff of chambermaids. It was clear that the vicar had not slept the piercing eyes closely regarding the face of the dead. Merciful God: the spirit bending over his own disfigured

in the house at all, "The distress of the ladies can only "I remember nothing more. be imagined. The kindest of husbands. the most loving of fathers, and justly proud of his accomplished and charmng daughters-what evil had befallen him? Every room was searched, as the officials of the establishment, looking at the matter with the cool deliberation of some past experience, thought it possible that suicide or sudden illness might explain the mystery. "In the meantime the head boots had

don as it was, both high and low.

to the Holborn iron gates to guarantee

his respectability to the beadle; other-

wise, from his shabby appearance, the janitor might have refused him read-

mission. The vicar then crossed the

road in the direction of Chancery lane,

saying that he should be back not later than 3 o'clock. This would not incon-

venience anybody, as the boots and

"On the portmanteau of the missing

before leaving the hotel, and it was

supposed had procured and was wearing

For days and even weeks the search

been conveyed to some hospital in a paralyzed condition. A drawing was then made from a full length oil por-trait which had been presented to the

vicar by his parishioners, and this being engraved was sent to all the hos-

pitals, to the police stations in the town

and to many in the country, and to various places of public resort. The likeness represented him as a tall, well-

proportioned man, dressed as a digni-

ary of the church, with low-crowned

hat and black gaiters. He had a florid

complexion, a large aquiline nose and

piercing black eyes; his hair slightly

tinged with groy." "While all this was occurring at the

hotel in Furnival's inn, I was a student

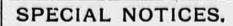
silently swallowed him.

watchman were always up all night.

vivid recollection of every incident. I made an extraordinary communication to the manager of the hotel. About 1 was sent into the country for some weeks. I saw the corpse no more, but there is a skeleton, white as polished ivory, and beautifully articulated, now o'clock on that morning he had seen a person leave the side door of the house, a man very shabbily dressed and wearstanding in the hospital museum, which is all that remains, and worthily repreing a gray cloth traveling cap. He was walking somewhat unsteadily across sents the handsome Yorkshire "Did his family ever know what had become of him?" the square, when boots stopped him and turned him back, suspecting that he "Never. Who could tell them but myself? Afterwards I saw his portrait might have robbed the hotel or some of the inmates. To his astonishment he found that the apparent stranger was the gentleman who had arrived with in shop windows all over London-the

portrait of the clergyman who had so his family that evening. The vicar mysteriously disappeared. What would have been the use of my telling the shameful story? And then the proof was highly amused at being suspected of petty larceny and explained that it was always his custom when in town to would have been difficult. The man change his clerical dress and visit the who died had no name in the hospital Strand and Haymarket and Piecarecords. And instead of allaying the anxiety of his family and friends I tilly, so that he might see life in Lonshould have made matters worse. They He begged the boots to say nothing to the rest of the servants, and sent him to would have exhumed the coffin supposed to contain his mortal remains. he bar for two glasses of brandy and and found nothing but cinders and the water. The boots then went with him sweeping of the dissecting room."

porter found me insensible on the floor



BARBER wanted at 529% Broadway.

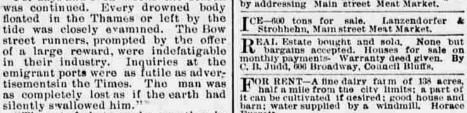
FRESH milk cows for sale or trade for fat cows. Swan's stock yards, Upper Broad-way. Frank Swan,

WANTED-Tinner at Cole & Cole, 41 Main st.

nan being examined it was found that WANTED-A place for a 15-year-old boy to work for board and clothes, or learn trade, For particulars address C., Bee office, Council Bluffs. ie had not only left in a dressing room his suit of black broadcloth, hat and gaiters, but that he had changed his linen

FOR SALE-Or Trade-Piano No. 1, (new) organ, harness, sewing machine, horse and wagon. Address No. 523 Broadway, room 1.

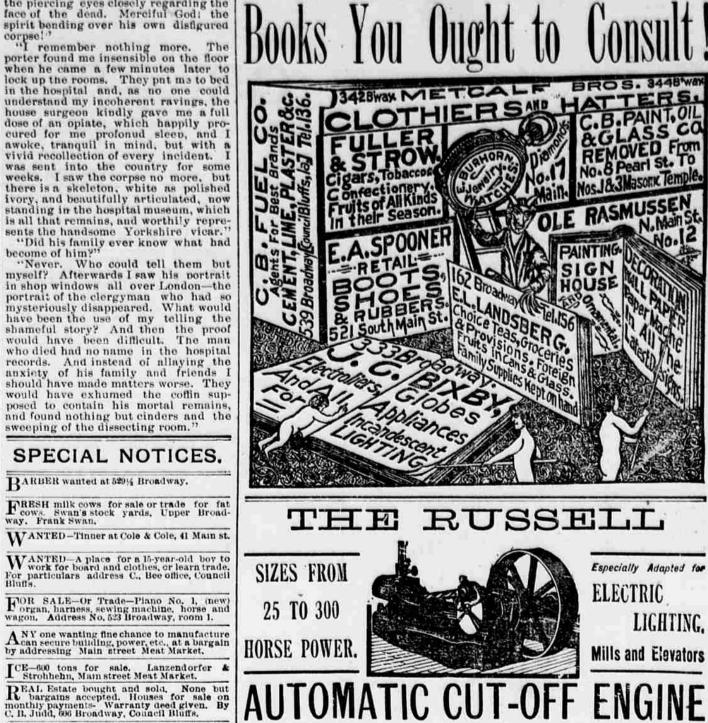
underclothing which was without any mark by which it could be recognized." A NY one wanting fine chance to manufacture can secure building, power, etc., at a bargain by addressing Main street Meat Market.



Everett.

"The art of photography was then in its infancy, and the vicar had been missing several days before any portrait of him had been issued. Then an **F**^{OR} RENT-Large double office over Frank Levin's cigar store, 502 Broadway. Inquire of Frank Levin. dea was expressed that as he had already had one apoletic stroke he might nave had a seizure in the street and





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no means surprising or unreasonable.

Yesterday was not a very busy day at Manawa, as the weather was rather too cool to make a summer resort especially attrac-tive, and the majority of those who visited the lake were drawn there by the ball game between the Union Pacifics and the Gar neaus. There was quite a number of people who visited the resort during the day, the motor trains being well patronized, but the crowd was constantly coming and going, very few of the visitors spending the day a

Work on the cut into Fairmount park is progressing very satisfactorily, and barring any unforseen accident or delay, will be com-pleted by the appointed time, the 25th of the messant month. By the mersant might the present month. By to-morrow night the work will be half done, and the driving of piles to support the bridge over the cut will be commenced. It is expected to have the cars of the electric motor line running into the park shortly after the 1st of June. The material for the extension is here, and track laying will be commenced as soon as the work on the cut is sufficiently advanced to avoid any delay.

It appears that John Jay Fraincy has ing upon B. B. Fraincy's estate. As a rehe does not venture on Iowa soil. les he be taken in custody for disobeying the order of the court. With his usual inconsis-tency, however, he grows very indignant be-cause The Bez incidentally referred to the estate as belonging to his uncle. He demands an immediate correction to the effect that B B. Frainey was his father, and he had nothing to do with his father's estate. The Bee corrects the mistake, and hopes in due tim to be able to record the fact that Mr. Frainey has corrected his mistakes as readily.

Council Bluffs Lodge No. 270 (Loyal) A. O. U. W., meets in G. A. R. hall every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Checks Lost.

Lost, three checks, one signed by Harry Birkinbine, for \$16.25; another signed by Brackett & Cavin, for \$6; and other signed by R. P. Officer, for \$7.50; all three payable to H. W. Til-ton, or DAILY BEE. Finder will please return to BEE office. Payment on checks is stopped.

For \$25.00-The N. Y. Plumbing Co. will put a lead service pipe and hydrant in your yard; also 50 feet extra hose. Call at once at 114 Main street.

S. B. Wadsworth & Co. loan money.

J. G. Tipton, real estate, 527 B'dway

Dr. C. C. Hazen, dentist, Opera house

Personal Paragraphs.

M. Smith, Des Moines, and F. H. Cooper Malvern, were at the Bechtele, yesterday. C. F. Beezley, of Carson, was in the city, yesterday, and was registered at the Ogden Frank Chadwick, of New York, and H H. Turner, of Moberly, were at the Ogden

J. H. Hettinger and G. P. Pullman, of Silver City, Sundayed in the Bluffs, and were guests of the Ogden.

Ragan's Closing.

The last of the Ragan lectures will be next Friday evening, the subject being "Picturesque Ireland."

A short time ago, prizes were offered for rhymes including several words regarding these lectures. The second prize was given to little Alice Foster, who is only about ten years of age, and who wrote the following: Are you going to hear Mr. Ragan again! His lectures, this time, are on Scotland and Sonio

Spain, Including old Ireland; the land of his birth, The Yosemite Valley, delight of the earth. When I think of his power and descriptions

so bright, I am lost, so to speas, and filled with delight, The illustrated lectures will be a grand

treat, So let's be on time and get a good seat. The price of admission is exceedingly low, It costs but a trifle, one fifty, you know. At the opera house we can see this grand

On the nights of May 4, 6, 9 and 17.

with remorse. He did not struggle against the evil of his nature, but allowed it to take possession of him, and he did the best possible when he went and hanged thing possible himself. Had he lived he would have been a curse to the world, and his removal was for-tunate, to say the least. Every man has sinned. He has taken into

his heart the seeds which, if allowed to remain, will fester and produce a sore which will eat out the good and make the man a moral wrock. Repentance will eradicate the evils and by this they will prove to have een a blessing to the man. The difference between repentance and re-

morse was developed at length. Remorse has no place in God's plan. It is not a sav-ing element. The latch string of God's house is always out, and whosever will may come. If we have been great sinners in the past, come to God by repentance. Do not brood over the sins committed, but go out with a strong faith and purpose and make a noble character, which shall win the appro val of God and everlasting life beyond the grave. Use the sins we may have commitpunch. grave. ted as stepping stones to a higher and better our glasses and pronounced to be excelliving. God looks at the motive which actu-ates the deed rather than at the deed itself. tent. If the motive be right the sanction of heaven rests upon us.

Money loaned on furniture, pithing diamonds, horses, buggies or anything of value at low rates of interest. publicity; fair and honorable dealing. A. A. Clark & Co., office cor. Broadway and Main, over American express.

"You'd better look out. It teacher catches you doing that, you'll get dumped into No. 13."

The response of the boy to whom the remark was made, indicated that "No. 13" was looked upon as a place of terror. Further investigation led to the revelation that the lads use "No. 13" as a terrible warning, and apparently do so as an echo of the warning given them by the older persons, apparently their teachers

It is not such a place of torture as one might imagine. It is simply the number of a school room, where are gathered those pupils who have disobeyed rules, or laid themselves iable to severe punishment.

poral punishment in the graded schools," re-marked Prof. McNaughton. "When a boy or girl so far transgresses as to necessitate such punishment, we send them to a room in the Atkins building, known as No. 13, where Mr. Armstrong is the teacher

The name of the teacher seemed highly

"What is it. A sort of reform school?" "Now you'll be stating it in the paper too strong if I say much about it. The simple idea is that instead of having corporal pun-ishment in the several schools, we can re-lleve teachers and accomplish better results by sending such refractory pupils to one com-mon room. There are about a doz n pupils there now, and they are behaving nicely. I don't think there has been a case of corporal punishment in this room since we started

These pupils are kept by themselves, and certain restrictions are thrown about them. They do not have recess privileges in common with the other pupils. It seems to have a wholesome effect upon the pupils in other rooms, and the droad of being sent to No. 13, although more in the expectation than the realization, prevents many overt acts. Dis-cipline is maintained in other rooms by other punishments for light offenses, but "No. 13" takes the place of the rod and the spanker. spanker.

Have our wagon call for your soiled clothes. Cascade Laundry Co.

Not Dead, But Sleeping.

Nothing has been heard of the union depot project for some time, and a little apprehension is felt lest it may be dying a natural derth. The money to purchase the grounds was all subscribed several weeks ago, and it was then given out that the new building would be erected in a hurry, but since that time the matter seems to have been resting very quietly. It is claimed that there is no

at St. Thomas hospital, then opposite his custom to invite the few members Guy's, in the borough. My principal of his family, and half a dozen true study was in the dissecting room, as it and tried friends to dine with him, to was my ambition to become a candidate for the gold anatomical medal. One watch the old year out, and welcome the advent of the new.

norning I found a fresh 'subject' on the Ten years ago, that is in the year table, so well developed and presenting 1878, we all stood round his dining-table, hand clasped in hand, waiting such a spiendid specimen for nice dissection, that the students eagerly claimed the various parts of the body the first stroke of the midnight chimes As the last sound died away, my grand-father's mellow voice started the familfor which their names were entered in the porter's register. The demonstraiar "Should Auld Acquaintance pe Fortor in anatomy informed me that the got." and it must be admitted that we head and neck of the subject were required for the public lecture, and inall made a tolerable noise in the chorus trusted me with the onerous duty of dis-The last guest had departed; the secting those regions for the class. The skull, I found, has already been ladies had retired, and the half dozen of us who were privileged to stay all night drew our chairs to the side of the opened and the brain removed. table nearest the fire. "One more cigar," said my grandfather, "and this I knew that the By corpse had not come from any convict prison, or workhouse, but from the 'dead another small brew of my old student house' in the hospital, On inquiry I

The fragrant liquor was ladled into was informed that the man had been brought to the hospital by the police at o'clock in the morning from a house "Now, who will tell us one good story before we go to roost?" somebody of the lowest description in the Waterloo road. He was totally insensible. inquired; "fiction or truth, no matter

and died in the course of an hour; the "No fiction can be stranger than cause of death having been found, on a post-mortem examination, to be an truth. Only look at the trial in the proenormous clot of blood from rupture of an artery at the base of the brain. The usual rules under such circumstances had been fully complied with. A notice of the death of an unknown man had been placed on the hospital boards, and friends and relations requested to claim the body. Three days having elapsed without any claim being made, the corpse, according to law and custom had been conveyed to the dissecting room

"The next morning the naked subject was on the table of the anatomical theater, and the lecture commenced. As the lecturer proceeded he hesitated paused once or twice, and seemed strangely embarrassed. A feeling of uneasiness also prevailed in the class. my time, Some people have a morbid vanity intent on creating a sensation. If any man 'have any feeling of his busi-They hide in some obscure street or reness and can sing at grave-making,'it is the medical student; but my hand trembled as I had occasionally to move the slab of the revolving table in order to mote village, and their delight is to get the newspapers and read the appeals made to them in the agony columns. mysterious disappearances are not however, frauds I knew of one very early in my life, which shook my nerves for years. I have never yet recorded the facts, tearing to give pain to survivors. It is now more than forty to get a stronger light. It was the dead man's eyes that unnerved us all. They were wide oped, black bright and staring, and, with the face half disscaring, and, with the lace half dis-sected, the eyes seemed alive. 'Good God,' said the lecturer, 'can't you close the man's eyes? No, throw a cloth over them. No-gentlemen, we'll resume the lecture to-morrow.' ''That night I had to work late in the discerting room the years ago, and those who might have de-tected the leading character in my story have long been dead." "It was in the year of the Queen's coronation, and London was full of

visitors, who had come up from the country to enjoy the festivities and witthe dissecting room, the anatomy of the head and neck requiring care and skill ness the illuminations. A gentleman especially when intended for exhibi-tion before the critical inspection of in the vigor of middle age, the vicar of a rich Yorkshire living, arrived with his wife and two daughters in London, rival fellow students. It was nearly 11 and engaged a suite of rooms at the excellent old hotel now known as Woods', in Furnival's Inn. The eveno'clock and I was quite alone, dissect-ing by the light of an oil imp placed on the breast of the corpse. I had with ing was advanced when the coach set difficulty drawn the eyelids down, and kept them closed with a piece of sheet lead. A dozen bodies, in various stages them down in Holborn, tired and very hungry. They dined at 8 o'clock, and the ladies retired after coffee at about of dissection and decomposition, were on tables around the room, thrown into 10 o'clock. The vicar enjoyed a glass of fitful shadows by the dim glare of my solitary lamp. I had worked in this way many a night before, and the thought of fearhad never once occurred good port wine as much as any man, and he soon found out that the butler of the to me. Now I was in an unaccountable state of tremor and agitation. my heart's action intermitted and labored under an enormous pressure. The night was warm, but a cold atmosphere seemed to surround my frame. I shook as with an ague. Once or twice I glanced round. I felt that I was not alone; that some awful presence was not far distant. I could bear it no longer. 'This is cow-ardice and nonsense,' I said aloud, and closed my dissecting once with a loud snap in order to recall and reasure my courage. At that moment I heard deep sigh, a groan close to my car.

hotel knew how to suit his palate excel-lently well. He sat up a little later to finish the bottle: to finish what was afterwards admitted to be his second bottle. That, however, was only moderate drinking forty years ago. In the morning the lady and her daugh-ters met at the breakfast room at 9 o'clock, and the waiter was requested to-let the vicar know that breakfast was on the table. The waiter did not know the vicar's room. 'Ask the chambermaid,' said the lady. 'My husband knew we were all fatigued with the journey last night and did not wish to disturb my rest. The chambermaid will know the num-

bate court yesterday, reported in to-day's Times. A young fellow, moving in very good society, mysteriously disappeared two years ago. His clothes were found on the sands, his family went into mourning, and his mother died of grief. He had insured his The School Boy's Hades. life in two offices, and the money was

which.

paid to his father. Now the sneak has turned up in San Francisco, and by order of Sir James Hannen the money has to be returned. It's my belief that all these mysterious disappearances are swindles and impositions." "Many of them are. undoubtedly," said my grandfather. "I have known several very strange disappearances in

What is No. 137

"We have practically done away with cor-All

appropriate. "What is it? A sort of reform school?"