Poreign Association.

Official Call for the Third Annual Meeting

-An Important Decision-Late Local

Reports-Value of State In-

spection-Notes.

About five years ago a pupil of the Na-

poleonic menage shook the dust of Minne-

apolis from his boots and hurried to the

monotonous rut, satisfied with moderate re-

turns on their labor and money, he argued,

to investors. "You drop your dollars in the

slot, the machine guarantees the rest." Hav-

ing a strain of philanthropy in his veins he

patriotically decided it was too good a thing o be confined to the boundaries of Minnesota,

He would let the adjoining states into the

snap, the whole world if need be.

OLIVER LINDSAY'S STRATAGEM

How a Clever Lad Saved Fort Hunter from an Indian Massacre.

In the year 1756 Oliver Lindsay, a slim sun-burned lad of 15, was standing on the plat-form of the Fort Hunter stockade, looking very discontentedly at the autumn land-scape. As far as he could see russet and gold-tinted mountains sloped to the shores of the broad Suspundance Plates to the stable. The door was still closed and there was no sign of Brown Bess. The chickens were scratching about as calmly as though they had not been at the mercy of four-footed prowlers for a week past, and the occa-sional quack of a happy duck came from the hidden channel of the run at the foot of the broad Susquehanna. Below him, and of the clearing. of the broad Susquehanna. Below him, and a few feet to one side, a stolid-looking house, and he opened the door and entered. He glanced carelessly through the two lower From the low log structure of the fort too heavy to take to the fort was undistored children, the shrill voices of women, and the rattle of thware. In the yard a few scattered groups of soldiers were lighting their after breakfast pipes, or polishing a delicious morsel in his mouth when a noise or the structure of the work of the scattered groups and the rattle of the scattered groups of soldiers were lighting that when a sold of the scattered groups of soldiers were lighting that when a sold of the scattered groups of soldiers were lighting that what furniture had been too heavy to take to the fort was undisturbed. Next he climed the rickety steps to the loft overhead, where he knew some maple sugar was stored in a cranny of the ratters. He easily found it and was rolling a delicious morsel in his mouth when a noise of the state of the state of the scattered groups of soldiers were light. ing their after breakfast pipes, or polishing outside stiffened his limbs with sudden terand cleaning their flint-lock muskets.

It was more than a year after Braddock's disastrous defeat near Fort Duquesne, and the the murderous Shawnees and Delawares, in their slow and unopposed advance with house and moccasined feet shuffled softly over scalping knife and tomahawk, had pene- the floor. trated to this part of the Province of Pennsylvania. At least they had been in the vicinity of Shamokin a week before, at which time the scattered settlers had flocked | mouth,

A dozen families were under the protection of Fort Hunter, which was garrisoned

along the river.

two sergeants and thirty-four privates, Lindsay, with his wife, had gone on to Philadelphia to urge the need of more efficlent protection upon the assembly, leaving Oliver in care of the neighbors at the fort. It was a dull and monotonous experience for the lad, and he heartily wished himself back at his cosy home near the base of Peter's mountain. All through the summer he had looked forward to the joys of Octo-ber. Now, instead of gathering nuts for winter or tracking deer and smaller game, he was a prisoner behind the tail stockade.

About sunrise of a crisp October morning | crossed a field of corn stubble to the stable.

He heard foot-teps on the frosty ground the cackling of frightened and fleeing fowls and the guttural tones of several human voices. Then the intruders came into the

Indians, of course, was Oliver's instant conviction. For a minute he simply could not move from fright, and his throbbing heart scemed to come clear up into his mouth. A resistless fascination kept his in haste to the recently constructed forts eyes on the opening at the head of the steps, along the river. appear every second. At the same time he could see the outlines of one of the shuttered windows of the loft, but he dared not stir to reach it, nor could he have opened the shutters without a noisy creaking of the rusty binges.

rusty hinges.

When the suspense was more than the lad could endure, and no prying feet had yet been planted on the steps, he no selessly lowered himself to his hands and knees, let go of the bag of nuts, and crept a few inches to a spacious crack in the floor. He leoked timidly down and saw enough to make his blood run cold.

Directly beneath him, and close to the

winter or tracking deer and smaller game, he was a prisoner behind the tail stockade.

He could have better stood danger and excitement, but there was not even that to relieve the irksomeness of life at the fort.

No Indian atrocities had occurred within thirty railes, and the scouts who went out daily reported no signs of savages. The



settlers themselves were discontented, and dently belonged to some of Braddock's Ili-

domitted that they had been hasty in aban-doning their homes, while the fact that the Another to whose face ates were left open by day showed plainly what the soldiers thought of the situation.
"I'd like to stretch my legs on the mountain and pick up a few chestnuts," Oliver remarked to the sentry below him. "The just diopping out of the burrs now.

Private Gideon Gimble, having an exalted idea of his own dignity and of the rigid duties of his post, frowned slightly by way ply. But Sergeant Piper, who chanced passing along, overheard the latter part

of Oliver's remark. "Don't be afraid, sonny," he said, reas 'Your hair ain't in any danger of bein' lifted. Why, I'd make my after-davit there sin't a redskin within forty They know better than to meddle people stay in this fort you're safe."

"I didn't mean that," Oliver began, in but the 'sergeant had already paced out- of hearing, and was negotiating a loan of tobacco from his fellow officer.

A moment later Oliver jumped down from the platform and thoughtfully crossed

he reflected, "and he ought know. I'm just ravenous for chestnuts. needn't go far and I can easily get back b He entered the block ouse and when he came out of the rear doc two minutes afterwards he had an empty powder bag stuffed into his pocket. A glance around satisfied him that the coast was clear. He mounted the stockade on river side, climbed over, and dropped lightly down in the grass.

From the bluff on which the fort stood the lad descended to the ravine of the creek, and after following this for half mile he struck across the thick timber t the first mountain. The chestnuts were not so plentiful as he had expected, and he trunged up one side of the mountain and down the other. He sorely wished that he had his gun along, for quail and turkeys constantly started up before him, and once he caught a distant glimpse of a deer.

Beguiled by the beauty of the day and by strayed across the valley to what was known as Little mountain, where he filled his bag with chestnuts in a short time. It was new long past noon, and he ruefully discovered that he was hungry and a good distance from the fort.

As he lay stretched on the sunny slope of a rock partly up the mountein a bright idea occurred to him. Only a mile and a haif away the sharp face of Peter's mountain pped into the Susquehanna, and he could the very clump of trees behind which He remembered had concealed his fowling boat under bushes

could see. A short tramp through the forest would bring him to his home, and the river was close by, it was far quicker and easier Danger from Indians did not

occur to him. The more he thought of the plan the bet he liked it. He felt a strong desire thow the place looked after a week Perhaps the chickens and ducks had not been able to scratch a living for themselves and were dying of starvation or Brown Bess, the cow, which his father had driven far into the woods, had returned to the empty stable and missed the com panionship of the two horses, who by this time had earried Mr. Lindsay and his wife

to Philadelphia. From simply wishing Oliver easily per suaded himself that it was he bounden duty to visit the settlement when so convenient an opportunity offered. With a glance at hazy sun he scrambled down the alope the heavy forest below, and struck briskly off in a bee line for Peter's mountain

Before long he recognized familiar spots. Here was he pool of the brook where he had snared the big trout, and there the clump of hazel bushes in which he had roused and shot his first pheasant.

At last he broke from the shadowy oak and chestnut timber into the meager clearing where stood the log house and stable. As he paused with a natural instinct of causharp pang at the contrast tion he felt a sharp pang at the cor-between his life here and at the fort. All seemed quiet and peaceful, so

HE UTTERED A CRY OF FEIGNED AGONY. a most ferocious aspect, held in his hand pair of plump hens, which he had captured and killed outside. From his words and gestures he scemed anxious to make a fire in the chimney and cook the fowls. To

this the others plainly objected, and after

they had talked for a while in low and broken English, Oliver suddenly discovered that they were on their way to attack Fort The lad now almost forgot his own peri s he listened keenly for further information, and before long his patience was amply rewarded. He learned that the Indians b

him were the advance goard of a larger force, which they expected to join shortly at the foot of Peter's mountain. Then they planned to push on to Fort Hunter, reach it before sunset, and rush through the gates It appeared that secuts had apprised them of how easily the fort could be taken by sur prise, and of the feeling of confidence and curity that prevailed there. Though Oliver knew that his situation was

still very critical the uppermost thought in his mind was to thwart the threatened at tack, and he saw pretty charly how it could be done, provided the opportunity was given him. "Hurry up and go, you painted given him. flends," he whispered under his breath. "Then we'll see who gets to the fort first Oh! but you'll suffer for all the settlers However, the Indians were provokingly

slow about going. They kept talking and gesturing, and all the time Oliver shivered and perspired for fear they would take otion to explore the loft. But finally, after ransacking a chest of trawers and slashing it with their toma-

rawks, the whole party slouched out of the oor and their soft tread faded from hear ing. Doubtless mere curiosity had drawn them to the house, or the hope that it was

Oliver did not dare to stir for several ninutes, though it seemed a much longer ime than that, owing to his excited state of mind. Then he rose, stretched his cramped egs a bit, and cautiously descended tens to the lower floor.

The house stood near the southwest corne of the clearing and looked towards the river From the door a narrow road with bushes on each side led straight for fifty yards to the thick chestnut timber; several hun dred yards to the right lay the base of mountain, and a short distance to the left the clearing was bounded by the channel

the run. Oliver hurrled first to the right-hand end of the logs he saw the last of the Indians just vanishing in the rocky thickets of the mountain. He waited a little longer to better his chances of escaping observation had concealed his lowing. What was to at the mouth of the run. What was to prevent his getting it now and paddling prevent his getting it now and paddling he was fairly started down the road, and stooping low he ran swiftly between the stooping low he ran swiftly between the and then crawled on hands and knees out

oushes and tall grass. He was close to the ahelter of the trees when the sight of a copper-colored snake squirming across the path caused him to start back and spring erect. Instantly, but too late, he repented his imprudence. musket cracked sharply on the right, and h

felt a bullet whistle by his ear.

Oliver was badly frightened, but he had hi share of the pluck and grit that made the settlers of those early days what they were As he plunged into the timber a second re port rack out, and a bunch of leaves was ipped from a sapling at his side. on like a deer, wisely keeping to the road, where he could make the best speed. He ow heard no sound of pursuit, but well he

enew that the crafty savages were coming wiftly and silently on his track. Faster and faster the lad ran. What if the at should be gone? The thought struck chill of terror to his heart, for in that event I hope of life was gone as well. On the oat hung his only chance of escaping mahawk-of saving the occupants of the

fort from a like fate. The remembrance that other lives than his own were at stake kept up his courage and itrength, but he was badly winded when he came to where the road swerved to ford the Here he took to the shallow channel, eaping rocks and logs and splashing

the boat just as he had left it, the paddle still lying on the bottom.

Oliver quickly dragged the light craft over sand and gravel and launched it on the swift current of the river. He tumbled in and began to paddle with all his might for mid-atream. Hope thrilled his heart as he loves have been been been the stroker. The glanced back between the strokes. The

fifty.
Ah! there they were. Out from the bushes leapt the painted savages, and a blood-curdling whoop school from moun-tain to mountain. Two muskets cracked, but still the daring lad paddled on, hoping to increase the distance before dropping under cover. But a third shot tore the paddie from his grasp, and then quickly clever ruse flashed into his mind. He ut tered a cry of feigned agony, tossed up his arms, and fell limply to the bottom of the

There was silence for a moment, and then the bullets began to whistle. Some flew overhead, and some spattered the water roundabout; half a dozen pierced the sides of the boat, but luckily did not harm the prostrate lad. Finally the fusilade ended, and not

sound was heard but the rippling of the current. The Indians clearly believed that the fugilive was dead, and not worth this waste of more powder and ball. The boat drifted on and on, now pitching and tessing amid rapids, now grinding or

submerged rocks and grass-bars. Oliver did not dare to rise. He knew that the current trended toward midstream, and in this thought there was comfort and cheer. For fully half an hour he lay on his back, gazing up at the blue October sky. Then,

satisfied that the danger was past, he sat up and looked about. Peter's mountain was hidden by a bend of the river, and there was no trace of the Indians on the shore. With part of his shirt he plugged up several of the be made on easy terms. The luminous bullet holes that were leaking, and then literature coupled with a smooth tongue started to paddle lustily.

In a little less than an hour Oliver landed under the stockade of Fort Hunter and walked calmly through the open gate. There

the brave lad when he had related his thrill ing adventure. At sunset the Indians arrived, doubtless disappointed to find the gates closed. The vatchful sentries discovered them lurking I he timber, and they were greeted with s et and scattering a fire that they retreated in haste, leaving three dead behind. During the perilous weeks that followed Fort Hunter was not molested, and in time the set tiers went safely back to rebuild on the charred embers of their homes. M. G. charred embers of their homes.

had been considerable anxiety over his ab-sence, but no one had a word of reproof for

GOSSIP ABOUT MEN.

Rev. Dr. Benjamin Watson, a vener ble Episcopal clergyman of Philadelphia. ells the following anecdote of the late Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, the elder, once rector of Holy Trinity, Philadelphia, and afterwards rector of St. George's, Philadelphia: "Before Dr. Tyng came to this city," said Dr. Watson, "he was rector of a church at Georgetown, now a part of Washington City. It was in the early days of the century, when that great statesman and orator, Henry Clay, was in the heyday of his glory. One Sunday evening Dr. Tyng ascended his pulpit and proceeded to deliver a most eloquent sermon. His hearers and he realized simultaneously that his words were unusually eloquent. In the midst of an impassioned exhortation the church door opened and a belated Christian walked down the aisle and took a seat. It was Henry Clay. Dr. Tyng recognized him. Suddenly and unaccountably the preacher became filled with a sense o his own insignificance as an orator in the presence of this eloquent man. He broke down, and floundered miserably through the remainder of his sermon, which he brought to a speedy close.'

Hon. Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York Tribune, and candidate for vice president on the republican ticket in 1892, sailed for the Mediterranean on the 10th inst. A New York dispatch says his leave-taking was remain at Ophir farm for the present.

It has been known for several years that Whitelaw Reid had a bronchial affection that threatened a serious result. Last spring Mr. Reid contracted a very severe cold, which he was unable to shake off. It fastened ittelf upon his lungs, and as he rapidly grev worse the best medical assistance was called The physicians found Mr. Reid to be suffering from consumption, and the best to be hoped for was the checking of the disease

Though the German emperor employs Ber lin tailors, he believes in giving provincials employment also. In every good-sized town there is a court tailor, who occasionally has there is a court tailor, who occasionally has the honor of supplying the emperor with a uniform, and as his uniforms are as diverse and numerous as the stars of the heavens. there is good business done, especially as his majesty differs very materially from his grandfather, who had his uniforms and caps repaired and cleaned so often that the trades-people had to declare at last the garments would bear no more renovation. The imperial ors, so that only the minute details are sent when an order is given. A tunic for the kalser costs on an average between \$40 and

William R. Leeds of Philadelphia, who died in that city on Monday, was one of the best known politicians in Pennsylvania. He held many offices, and was a delegate to a number of republican national conventions. It 1887 ex-Governor Beaver wrote of him "There is no man in office, or that has held office, elected on the republican ticket within quarter of a century, but that owes to Mr Leeds a debt of gratitude. There is not a republican voter interested in the success of publican principles and republican candisupremacy in the state nation but is under obligations to the skillful. tircless, courageous and faithful labors William R. Leeds."

Monte Cristo never had its doors closed and Dumas, the elder, fed a regiment. The hungry trooped there. It often happened that there was not enough for dinner. He had a dog as hospitable as was his master, and that dog invited twelve other dogs. Dumas' facotum in chief wanted to drive off the whole pack. 'Michael," said the great modern comance-maker, "I have a social position to fill. It entails a fixed amount of trouble and expense. You say I have thirteen dogs, and that they are eating me out of house and home. Thirteen! That is an unlucky num-Go at once and find me a fourteenth

Whistler, the eccentric London artist, was born in Lowell, Mass., and was educated at West Point.

George du Maurier, the novelist, and Alma at Antwerp, and resembled each other so closely that they were hardly distinguishable apart until Du Maurier lest the sight of an eye and began to wear blue spectacles. James Mulligan, the United States consul

general at Samoa, writes to a friend in Lex-ington, Ky., that Robert Louis Stevenson is a very lively man for one who is supposed to be in bad health. He plays tennis for hours, and no one can outlast him at a dance. He will put off writing a story at Sacharzin, the czar's private physician, is said to be worth 7,000,000 rubles. He has

been professor at the St. Petersburg univer-He is noted for his blunt frankness, often toward his patients, including those of the highest rank.

VALUE OF OFFICIAL INSPECTION. State regulation and inspection of building associations is demonstrating its value wherever established. Nebraska's experience in that line has been fruitful of good results CONVENTION OF THE STATE LEAGUE in eliminating speculative and illegal methods of business and in enforcing correct book-keeping, thus increasing confidence in their stability. A majority of associations are officered by men who are novices in financial management. This fact calls for greater care and frequent examination by the proper offi-clais, to the end that errors may be corrected, and the organizations held closely to their clearly defined purpose. Illinois did not inaugurate inspection systematically until the first of this year, and not a moment too soon. A number of wildcat concerns have been shown to be insolvent and placed in the hands of receivers, others had in practice a variety of doubtful schemes which were eliminated and the books of all overhauled and brought crammed with financial schemes. The peo-ple of this section were pledding along in a case," said State Auditor Gere, "of an association with assets of \$50,000, which has been in operation seventeen years, which has ma tured and paid off three series of stock, and which has built eighty houses, where the only His partners or employes had perfected a record of accounts of any kind consists of a financial scheme insuring unheard-of profits bank account book and the stubs of a check book. The secretary is a lawyer and a spiritualist. The society is located in a farming community, and every member had a private account, no matter how small, with the local bank. The first of each month the secretary made a practice of drawing checks

The scheme was a National Building and Loan association. Profits ranging from 20 to 30 per cent were cock-sure and loans would ASSOCIATION NOTES. literature coupled with a smooth tongue captured several hundred persons in Omahaand vicinity, and they put up \$1 per share for the privilege of being taken in, besides contracting to pay \$1 every month on each

Matters drifted along smoothly for a year, and the dollars poured into the Minneapolis slot in a strady stream. The shareholders flattered themselves that the first year's divvy would be a stunner, and their day dreams of affluence grew apace. Suddenly rumors gained currency that the Minneapolis scheme and the schemers were not working on the square. Some part of the machinery slipped a cog and an arctic coolness sprang up between anticipations and the realiza-tion. It did not take the Omaha crowd long to discover that they had been bitten, and they proceeded to clamor for their coin. Formal letters counselling patience and a long-range glassy stare were the response. Later on the victims united in a demand for a settlement and placed it in the hands of a Minicapolis attorney. A settlement was finally had, the victims receiving about 50 cents on the \$1, and the remainder, less

lawyer fees, going to fulfill the pledge of great profits—for the managers.

The story of one of the victims—a woman—who clung with much tenacity to the printed promises of the concern, furnishes an instructive lesson on how to get rich at an instructive lesson on how to get rich at the expense of others. At the time other victims rushed for cover she had paid in \$138. Early in 1891 the concern underwent a process of resrganization and all claims were heatly scaled to make up a huge deficit in the expense account. Gorgeously printed bonds or promises to pay were issued in place of the original certificates, and each victim received a copy. The bond of the Omaha woman is printed on regulation bond pages 22x16 inches in size tion bend paper, 22x16 inches in size. A perspective of Minneapells occupies a conspicuous place, giving the impression that the managers own the town. Flanking the frame are cuts of two fine buildings, and on the top in elaborately designed letters the name of the institution. Below is a cerrame of the institution. Below is a certificate stating that the holder will receive "on the lat day of July, A. D., 1891, on presentation and surrender hereof, the sum of \$193.95, together with the net profits on that sum hereafter accruing." The bond is dated Language 1, 1891.

dated January 1, 1891. Under the terms of settlement printed on New York dispatch says his leave-taking was a particularly sad one, because of the fact that his physicians had assured him that he could not survive another New York winter, and that even the climate of the Nile can prolong his life only a few weeks or months at the most. Mrs. Beld seems was worth brought the answer, \$112.68 obsequently the bend was signed and senurned a few days ago with a note stating amount in cash and give a paid-up policy

for the remainder.
Thus the victim was shaved \$34 by the reorganization deal, \$4.46 on the bond in-terest deal, and the prospect of her receiving the balance is decidedly remote. THIRD ANNUAL MEETING.

The following circular has been issued by he Nebraska League of Local Loan and uilding associations. To Local Building Associations of Nebraska The third annual meeting of the Ne-braska State League of Local Loan and per 11, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m. in the committee room of the Limcoln hotel, at Lin

All local associations in the state are inited to send at least one delegate to this neeting, as our legislature meets this winer and important matters pertaining to our building association law should be consid-

rendered valuable services to local associa-tions during the year, which will be fully shown by their annual report, and steps hould be taken to continue the good work. We especially urge all local associations who have not yet applied for membership in the league to do so now, so that when the occasion requires we can secure prompt rigorous and united action.

The wisdom and necessity of unifying our scattered forces is shown by our late experience with the income tax bill in congress, which would no doubt have been passed without a clause exempting building associaions from its operation had it not been for the prompt and persistent protests of the various state leagues and the United States Let us get together, find out what we

want and then proceed in a systematic way to get it. C. J. PHELPS, Pres. C. W. BRININGER, Sec., Schuyler, Neb. Grand Island, Neb.

At least three of the Omaha associations will be represented at the convention with two or more delegates each. The Omaha The Omaha has already elected Messrs. E. E. Bryson and T. J. Fitzmorris as delegates, and the Mutual at its meeting Monday night will name its delegates. The Nebraska directory meets on the fourth Wednesday of the month,

AN IMPORTANT DECISION. The supreme court of Illinois has ren-

dered an important decision on the appeal of the Joliet Building and Loan association from the ruling of the assessor of the town of Joliet. The case was a test one on the point in issue. Nearly two years ago the asabove named association and proceedings were mmediately commenced by the to have the assessment set aside on the ground that it would force its members, who were chiefly borrowers, to pay a double tax. The court sustained the assessor and held that the borrower, like any other borrower, may show his indebtedness and escape paying taxes upon it. According to this decision the building and loan associations of Illinois and those doing business in that state are no onger exempt from tax. REPORT OF THE OMAHA.

The twenty-third annual report of the Omaha Lean and Building association, just issued, presents substantial evidence of steady 749.30, of which sum \$81,315.75 represents on stock. In the eleven and a half years of its existence the association foreclosed real Germans claim that the late Hermann its existence the association foreclosed real Helmholtz was, after Humboldt, the greatest estate mortgages amounting to \$15,294.97, extraordinary number of its brain and the report were \$19.949.55. Or nearly \$5,000 per month. Of this sum \$11.856.52 was paid to be placed in the Golden Gate park of San Francisco. It will be a suart six feet, four inches in height, surmounted by a faction of indebtedness issued at the maturity of the simile in bronze of the bust of General Grant, which was made by the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, for the tumb in Discounting the same artist, Rupert Schmid, Schmid scientific thinker of this century. The physicians who performed the autopsy were as-

in the names of the members of the associa-tion and depositing them to the credit of the association. The accounts are all right and the society is thriving. Its officers, however, have been notified that some bookkeeping will have to be done in the future."

The Equitable of Fremont has matured its first series, and will close subscriptions to eries N on December 6. Since June, 1891, co-operative building as-ociations to the number of 250 have been chartered in the state of Pennsylvania, makng the present total in that state 1,239. The membership aggregates 272,580 persons, the annual cash income \$44,432,686, and the sacts nearly \$104,000,000 The state auditor of Illinois decrees that

xpense funds must be done away with it hat state. Mr. C. H. Clessy, formerly a reporter on The Bee and the journalistic hero of Wounded Knee, is now editor of the Chicage Building and Loan Record.

RELIGIOUS.

The largest cross in the country has fust been erected in a cemetery in Buffalo, N. Y It was cut from one block of Barre granite. stands 26 feet high, breadth of arms 10 feet, thickness 3 feet 6, and weighs thirty tons. The figure of the Savior cut in the stone is nine feet from head to foot.

The estate of the late Prof. Swing of Chi cago, somewhat to the surprise of his friends, is estimated, real and personal, to be worth nearly \$200,000.

In San Francisco there is a circle of King's Daughters in which there are eight Chinese, two Japanese, two Syrian and two American At the ordination last week of Rev. A. Hardy, a prominent member of the New Hampshire Methodist Episcopal conference,

as a deacon in the Protestant Episcopal church, the lessons were read by Rev. A. C. Hardy, jr., of Rhede Island and the sarmon was preached by Rev. Lucius Hardy of Verment, both his sons. Rev. B. P. Dulin, who has been assisting Rev. A. T. Lynn in holding a series of meetings in Stafford, Va., is 84 years old, and on the day he was 84 he rode fourteen miles and

presented at three different places. He was converted fifty-nine years ago and has been reaching fifty-four years. Dr. Carroll estimates that 20,000,000 re igious services, not counting the Sunday schools, are held every year in the United States, and that 10,000,000 sermons are preached in 165,000 places of worship.

The American Rible society has suffered icavy loss by the burning of its house i Yokohama, Japan, used as a depository for obles. The entire stock of books and sheets were much injured by fire and water, bu the plates were fortunately stored elsewhere, and thus are uninjured.

For the first time in many years the American Sunday School union makes a special appeal to the churches. The past year has en one of the most successful in the history of the society, showing the establish nent of 1,785 new Sunday schools and the onversion of nearly 11,000 persons.

The next national council of the Congrega onal churches will be held at Syracuse, Y., October 9 to 14, 1895. It had been expected that San Francisco would be selected, but arrangements for rallway fares were not satisfactory, and, as Syracuse renewed her nvitation, it was accepted,

The twenty-ninth annual report of the board trustees of the Universalist general conention shows that the church membership 46,413, a growth of 1,700 during the past ear; the Sunday school membership is 58,163 growth of 1.900; the number of families reported is 43,959, almost equal to the church membership; the number of ministers is 757. The total contributions for parish expenses nd benevolences were \$1,224,851, a falling off of about \$165,000. This included \$821,670 for current expenses and \$63,991 for missionary and general purposes.

EDUCATIONAL.

Illinois has \$55,928 pupils in the public chcols, 116,636 in private schools and over \$16,000,000 in school houses. land under the Orientalists, Inynball and In 1848 he went to Sumatra and Rutgers. In 1848 he went to Sumatra and remained there for many years, studying the

language.
Word has been received in Holland from Surabaja of the death of Dr. H. Neubronner Van der Tunk, the famous Indo-philologist He was born in India and studied in Hol Miss Jennie Dean, to whom the Manassas Industrial School for Negroes, in Virginia, owes much of its success ,was born a slave, but now owns her home of fifty acres, near Dudley Springs, paid for by her own earn-

The official registration at Yale shows an increase in every department of the university. Since 1890 the total student membership has increased from 1,600 to nearly 2,400. The registration for 1893 was 2,217

Ex-Minister William Potter has enriched the library of the University of Pennsylvania by the gift of a complete set of Hansard's parliamentary debates. It makes 459 volumes and covers the proceedings and speeches in the British Parliament from 1066 to 1891. This is a very valuable and in its completeness a most rare work in this It is the repository and source of our Parliamentary law and will afford the historical students an opportunity near at hathd for investigating points in English history in what are practically original docu-

Dr. William T. Harris, United States com missioner of education, in his annual report says: "But far surpassing libraries in their educative influence are the daily newspapers and magazines. We are governed by public opinion, as ascertained and expressed by the newspapers, to such a degree that our civili-zation is justly to be called a newspaper civilization." This fact is becoming more recognized by the educational expert and the student alike as time passes. therefore, great need that the daily press be kept free from matter of an objectionable character. The home newspaper, which refuses to cater to the deprayed tastes of the minority of readers, loses its prestige the noment it falters in its determination to columns everything which tends to lead to a thirst, among the younger of its readers, for news or strictly literary matter of an im-moral or low sensational type."

TEARS AFTER THE SALE.

Auberon Herbert. the sits at her glass with musing heart, And thinks of the days that were, Sefore she sold at the world's great mart That face so passing fair. And she wonders what she would give and

With the hope and the trust in its eyes.

Orchard & Wilhelm Carpet Co.

Special sale of drop patterns in carpets. Too many patterns that can not be duplicated prompt us to offer for a weeks' sale reliable makes of goods at prices to close them.

If you know what a good Tapestry Brussels is you know what excellent goods Smith's and Roxberry's are for wear.—A nice line of these makes at 70c a yard. We have Tapestries at 35c a yard and all the way between. We prefer to recommend the best makes.

Ingrain Carpets, too, at prices much lower than the same qualities have been shown. Best quality two-ply all wool -a small lot only-at 45c. Please examine these before you buy. Extra quality Union Wool and cotton, 25c yard. We have also a few drop patterns of Moquette and Body Brussels that will be sold at two-thirds regular price.

Orchard & Wilhelm Carpet Co.

1414-16-18 Douglas St

Complete Drapery Dept. 2nd Floor.

A NAPOLEON IN THE TOLLS

The Courts Wrestling with the Crimes of a New York Bank Looter.

CAREER OF A WALL STREET PLUNGER Robbing a Bank to Pay His Losses in Speculation - The Crash of 1884-

Flight and Return of John C.

Eno-Case in the Courts. by a recent decision, brings into relief again the career of a financial Napoleon rivaling that of Ward, who wrecked the fortune of General Grant, of Ives, the Ohio railroad plunger, of Menage, the Minneapolis promoter and exile, or Nebraska's Mosher, now

tarrying in prison at Sioux Falls. By forgery and theft John C. Eno wrecked Second National bank of New York while president of the institution, and fled to Canada. That was ten years ago. He was indicted for forgery, but owing to the meager number of crimes for which extradition could be had at the time, pursuit of Eno was useless. Suddenly and unexpectedly he returned voluntarily from exile, That was ten years ago. determined to stand trial for his offenses. The first objection raised by the defense was on the right of state courts to assume jurisdiction over crimes committed against an institution chartered under federal law. An appeal was taken to the federal circuit court, and that tribunal held that the state courts were without jurisdiction. The national supreme court has just reversed that uling, remanding the case to the state courts

for trial. LIFE IN WALL STREET. In 1881 John Ene was looked upon as at lmost perfect type of the successful man. Nobody knew the extent of his speculations but those that he let come to the public eye vere so admirably timed and worked that they added to the estimate of hishrewdness. By his father's influence h shrewdness. was president of the Second National bank, an institution so solid that its clients represented more classes than could be seen a my other bank. Lawyers, physicians, cler gymen, actors and gamblers-rich men and or men-gave their money to the keeping of John Eno.

Wall street is a pool among whose rocks

hides an octopus, a patient devil that is as slow and as resistless as a glacier. His clutch is death One day in 1882, with John Eno at his hap-plest, this octopus reached out one slimy tentacle and dragged him down. caped. The octopus hid in his hole and waited. He could afford to wait. With the first reverses of luck Eno strug gled all the harder. Nobody save his brokers knew that he had lost a penny, and, after all, he was far from ruined. lost \$100,000 on a deal, it was but twentieth part of what he had made in

few years. It was not the loss of money

made him nervous and uneasy,

know that he had lost.
Through the spring of 1882 the great game went ateadily against him. The drain was constant and terrible. In the summer he vas at the end of his resources. ollar was gone.

Over the door of his Park avenue mansion ie fancied that he saw "Run" in bold let-ers, like the inscription carved upon a tomb. Then, without forethought, moved entirely the instinct of self-preservation, and ut erly without scruple, he took a package of noney from the vault of the Second National sank. It was not until he had sent the bank

what be had done.

He sat down in his private office to think upon the deed and its consequences. Renorse was farthest from his thoughts. had no qualms concerning the depositors whose money he had thus boldly taken. After all, it was but a loan. One sharp turn of the tarket and he could repay every cent. Yes, e felt that it was a loan and his heart grew ischter.

He slept soundly that night and awoke to o down to the bank and repeat his theft. He clearly foresaw the end if he kept on in this course—the collapse of the Second Na-tional. But if he were not beneath the stones when the structure fell why should he At last he caught a glimmer of the broad rast river ahead, and an instant later he eagerly tore apart a clump of water birches. He uttered a low cry of delight, for there was group of war insignia and trophies in bronze.

With the hope and the trust in its eyes.

With the hope and the trust in its eyes.

Cook's Imperial. World's fair "highest award, excellent champagne; good efferves—
the Omaha reports a net increase of 1,146 cence, agreeable bouquet, delicious flavor."

With the hope and the trust in its eyes.

Cook's Imperial. World's fair "highest award, excellent champagne; good efferves—
to out of which a semi-annual dividend of 3 care? Deliberately, and day after day, he placed it on exhibition in the postoffice. Evelocity and the consequent with the hope and the trust in its eyes.

Cook's Imperial. World's fair "highest award, excellent champagne; good efferves—
to out of which a semi-annual dividend of 3 care? Deliberately, and day after day, he placed it on exhibition in the postoffice. Evelocity award in the following care? Deliberately, and day after day, he placed it on exhibition in the postoffice. Evelocity award in the following care? Deliberately, and day after day, he placed it on exhibition in the postoffice. Evelocity award in the following care? Deliberately, and day after day, he placed it on exhibition in the postoffice. Evelocity award in the following care? Deliberately, and day after day, he placed it on exhibition in the postoffice. Evelocity award in the following care? Deliberately, and day after day, he care? Deliberately, and day after day, he care? Deliberately, and the care award care? Deliberatel

cloud struck New York. On that black Tuesday, when with Jim Keene's suspension still fresh, the Marine's National bank collapsed, with James D. Fish buried in the roins, and Ward and Grant went under the one-time ruler of the country a pitiable. pectacle and his partner a fugitive from

Eno affected dismay. In reality he was calm. He had expected this. He secretly compared himself with Ward, and shrugged his broad shoulders. He sat still and waited

for the great catastrophe. BURSTING OF THE STORM. It came on May 14-an appalling burst of fury, as if an avenging god reached down from the skies to shatter the petty houses of The first news was that Nelson Robin-had suspended. Wall street was bronged with men, many of them laborers and clerks, waiting to see the refreshingly inusual sight of millionaires going mad-But these stoics gave no outward sign of

mention: their terror, their anguish, were Eno, sitting in his private office, reviewed messenger after messenger, each bearing news of immense meaning. "Hatch & Foote are down." "O. M. Bogart suspends." Foote are down." "O. M. Bog pends." "So does J. C. Williams." nell, Lawson & Simpson'—'Hotchkiss & Burnham'-bulletins snapped out as if every word were precious. One of the firm of Goffe & Randle, Eno's brokers, rushed in, He must have \$95,000! Impossible! But He must have \$95,000! Impossible! But he must—he begged and pleided. Ello turned away and shut the door against the broker,

another piece to the general wreck. Such dismay had not been seen in years. There were runs on a half dozen of the most table banks, and the Metropolitan closed its doors. So great was the fear that Secretary Folger came to the Stock exchange-in a very bad hat. From Broadway to the subtreasury the street was blocked with shouting, gesticulating men. It seemed as if commune had come. All travel through the alley of wealth was at an end.

Then a line of police formed and pushing

steadily on pressed the crowd back, inch by Down the lane thus formed came General Grant, haggard and bowed, tottering as he walked, leaning on the arm of a man of majestic mien-Roscoe Conking. A sight-seer, perched on the shoulder of the Wash-ington statute, called for cheers, but there was no response. In panics men do not hurrah-they growl. And Eno?

He had waited long enough to see a crowd at the paying teller's window of the Se National—a motley assemblage, in which were both the Daiys, Mike Murray, Pete Miller, Jacob O'Brien, Rowell, the pedestrian, almost weeping for his dollars, and Edwin Booth, silent and thoughtful-more sphinxlike than the gamblers-and then the president fled to Canada.

A CANTICLE OF NOVEMBER,

George T. Rider in Harper's Magazine. Sad, fitful, dwindling days are here; The pale, chill lustre of the sun; And cloudland leaden, dismal, dun-

At sea a ghostly close-reefed sail Strains, here and there, to make the lands Great billows break along the strand, And terrors gather in the gale;

And politing, passionate gusts of rain Make moan o'er forest, field, and fold— All grewsome gray and dusky gold, A dolorous litany of pain.

The crimson heetic of the leaves
That flit and flutter from the trees
Like frightened birds abreast the breezel
The rusting of the tawny sheaves; The fretful murmuring of the rill That hurries on with startled pace; A strange and patient pallid grace That lingers over vale and bili;

All blighted buds and perished bloom— A glory from the garden gone— The year waits solitary, lone, A wanderer in the deepening gloom. Let earth and heart and head have rest; Life-currents in the veins stand still A little while; there lies no ill In this repose; for rest is best,

And Faith shall better lessons bring Of Him who worketh as He will. Through seeming joy, through seeming ill, The Fall is prophet of the Spring.

A toadstool weighing six pounds and measuring over three feet in circumference was found recently on the farm of the late John Durham in Huntington, Long Island. It was presented to Cornelius P. Rogers, postmaster of the village. In an unguarded moment he