CLARENCE

By Bret Harte.

(Copyright, 1894, by Bret Harte.)

The laugh that instinctively broke from his lips. It was part of his still youthful self-delusion that he believed himself wiser and stronger for it. that the man was disconcerted, and at last joined it, a little shamefacedly. The grotesque upper field or first terrace of the rancho. He blunder of being taken for a fugitive from could see the white walls of the casa rising justice relieved Clarence's mind from its dimly out of the green sea of early wild grasses, like a phantom island.

It was here that the desired of the case rising dimly out of the green sea of early wild grasses, like a phantom island. acute tension, he was momentarily diverted. It was here that the "cut-off" joined the and it was not until the boatman had demain road—now the only one that led to the parted and he was again alone that it seemed casa. He was satisfied that no one could to have any collateral significance.

Then an uneasy recollection of Susy's threat that she had the power to put his wife in Fort A'catraz came across him.

Could she have already warned the muni-Cipal authorities and this man-but he quickly dismissed the idea. Nevertheless, when the stage with its half-

spent lamps still burning dimly against the morning light swept round the curve and rolled heavily up to the rude shanty which served as coach office, he became watchful. A single yawning individual in its doorway received a few letters and parcels, but Clarwas evidently the only waiting passen-Any hope that he might have entertained that his mysterious predecessor would emerge from some seclusion at that moment,

was disappointed.

As he entered the coach he made a rapid survey of his fellow travelers, but satisfied himself that the stranger was not among personality.

Possib'y the circumstance that men of this class usually prefer to travel on horseback and were rarely seen in public conveyances attracted his attention, and their eyes met more than once, in mutual curiosity.

Presently Clarence addressed a remark to

him in Spanish. He replied fluently and courteously, but at the next stopping place he nsked a question of the expressman in an unmistakable Missouri accent.

Clarence's ctriosity was satisfied; he was evident y ore of those early American zettlers who had been so long domiciled in southern California as to adopt the speech as well as the habiliments of the Spaniard. The conversation fell upon the political

news of the previous hight, or rather seemed to be lazily continued from some previous more excited discussion, in which one of the contestants, a red-bearded miner, had subsided into an occasional growl of surly dis It struck Clarence that the Missourian had

been an amused auditor and even, judging from a twinkle in his eye, a mischievous instigator of the controversy. He was not instigator of the controversy. He was not surprised, therefore, when the man turned to him with a certain courtesy, and said: "And what, sir, is the political feeling in your district?"

But Clarence was in no mood to be drawn and replied, almost curtly, that as he had come only from San Francisco they were probably as well informed on that subject as A quick and searching glance from the

stranger's eye made him regret it, but in the silence that ensued the red-bearded pas-senger, evidently still rankling at heart, saw opportunity

ain't goin' to be no matter feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's state's rights and wot's fedral rights—it ain't goin' to be no question whether the gov'ment's got the right to relieve its own soldiers that those secesh is besteging in Fort Sumter or whether they the perfume and color of her pink skin came back to him with a sudden shock as he stood there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward the flower is to be to the flower it to be to the flower it to be no question whether the gov'ment's got the right to relieve its own soldiers that those secesh is besteging in Fort Sumter or whether they the flower its own soldiers.

Every eye was turned to an insignificant figure in the back seat. It was a woman olding a child on her lap and gazing out window with her sex's profound unconcern in politics.

Clarence understood the rude chivalry of the road well enough to comprehend that this unconscious but omnipotent figure had, more than once that day, controlled the passions of the disputants. They dropped back wearily to their seats and their mutterings rolled off the rattle of the wheels. Clarence glanced at the Missourian. He

was regarding the red-bearded miner with a singular curiosity.

The rain had ceased, but the afternoon were deepening when they at last reached Fair Plains, where Clarence expected to take horse to the rancho. He was as-tonished, however, to learn that all the horses in the stable were engaged, but re-membering that some of his own stock were in pasturage with a tenant at Fair Plains and that he should probably have a better selec-tion, he turned his steps thither. Passing out of the stable yard he recog-

nized the Missourian's voice in whispered conversation with the proprietor, but the two men withdrew into the shadow as he

An ill-defined uneasiness came over him; he knew the proprietor-who also seemed to know the Missourian, and this evident avoid-



"YOU WILL NOT.!"

ance of him was significant. Perhaps his reputation as a doubtful unionist had pre-ceded him, but this would not account for their conduct in a district so strongly southern in sympathy as Fair Plains.

More impressed by the occurrence than he cared to admit, when, at last, after some de-lay, he had secured his norse and was once more in the saddle, he kept a sharp look-

out for his quondam companion.

But here another circumstance added to his suspicions; there was a main road leading to Santa Inez, the next town, and the rancho, and this Clarence had purposely taken in order to watch the Missourian-but there was a cut-off directly to the rancho, known only to habitues of the

After a few moments' rapid riding on a after a few moments' rapid riding on a mustang much superior to any in the hotel stables, he was satisfied that the stranger must have taken the cut-off. Putting spurs to his horse he trusted still to precede him to the rancho—if that was his destination.

As he dashed along the familiar road, by a strange perversity of fancy instead of thinking of his purpose he found himself recalling the first time he had ridden that way in the flush of his youth and hopefulness.

It was quite dark when he reached the

have preceded him from Fair Plains; but it was true that he must take precautions against his own discovery.

Dismounting near a clump of willows he unsaddled and unbridled his horse, and with a cut of the riata over its haunches sent It flying across the field in the direction of a band of feeding mustangs, which it presently remembered any action from such a warning joined. Then, keeping well in the shadow could only have been taken by the United of a belt of scrub oaks, he skirted the long States marshal, and not by a civic official, and lesser terrace of the casa, intending to approach the house by way of the old garden and corral.

A drizzling rain, occasionally driven by the wind into long, misty, curtain-like waves, obscured the prospect and favored his design. He reached the low adobe wall of the corral in safety; looking over he could detect, in spite of the darkness, that a number of the horses were of alien brands, and even recognized one or two from the Santa Inez

The vague outlines of buggles and carryalls filled the long shed beside the stables. There was company at the casa-so far Susy

was right. Nevertheless, lingering still by the wall of the old garden, for the deepening of night, his nervous feverishness was again invaded farmers, a miner or two, and apparently a Spanish-American of better degree and wall, behind which Mrs. Peyton stood on the morning when he thought he was leaving the rancho forever-where he had first clasped her in his arms, and stayed; a turn of the head, a moment's indecision, a single

of a lofty, inspiring, yet delicate spirit—a terruption, "who have pledged this state to hair? Involuntarily Clarence glanced at Judge TRIED AN EASTERN DRUG Becawinger; that gentleman was quietly re-

correspondence and earnest advocacy that they are at liberty to withdraw from the meet-they were to be favored tonight with the aid and counsel of one of the most distinguished men to keep the secret latact." and powerful men in the southern district of California, Judge Beeswinger of Los Angeles.

He had not the honor of that gentleman's personal acquaintance; he believed he was not far wrong in saying that this was also the misfortune of every gentleman present, but the name itself was a tower of strength. He would go further and say that Mrs. Brant berself was personally unacquainted with the name itself was personally unacquainted with the stranger. would go further and say that are the say that are the same and the say that are the same and say that are the same are th poetry, grace and genius of her correspondence with that gentleman that they were to have the honor of his presence that very evening. It was understood that advices had when the Kentuckian had arisen Clarence evening. It was understood that advices had been received of his departure, and that he might be expected at Robles at any moment. When he was the concealment. When he might be expected at Robles at any moment.

"But what proof have we of Judge Bees-winger's soundness?" said a lazy southern voice at the conclusion of Colonel Starbottle's periods. "Nobody here seems to know him by sight; is it not risky to admit a man to our meeting whom we are unable to identify? "I reckon nobody but a fool or some prying mudsill of a Yankee would trust his skin here," returned another, "and if he did we'd know what to do with him."

But Clarence's attention was riveted on his wife, and the significant speech passed him as into the chair again. unheeded as had the colonel's rhetoric. She A cry broke from her lips as she recogunheeded as had the colonel's rhetoric. She was looking very handsome, and slightly flushed, with a proud light in her eyes that he had never seen before.

Absorbed in the discussion, she seemed to be paying little attention to Captain Pinck-ney, as she rose suddenly to her fect. "Judge Beeswinger will be attended here by Mr. MacNiel of the Fair Plains hotel, who will vouch for him and introduce him," she said in a clear voice which rang with an imperiousness that Clarence well remembered. The judge was to arrive by the coach from Martinez to Pair Plains, and is due now."
"But is there no gentleman to introduce

him? Must we take him on the word of a common trader-by Jove, a whisky seller! continued the previous voice sneeringly. "On the word of a lady, Mr. Brooks," said



A BURST OF APPLAUSE.

besieging in Fort Sumter or whether they haven't—but the first gun that's fired at the back to him with a sudden shock as he stood back to him with a sudden shock as he stood there; he caught at the flower, drew it toward him, and inhaled its odor in a long breath him, and inhaled its odor in a long breath him, and inhaled its odor in a long breath him.

It was now dark enough for him to venture across the carriage road and make his quaint, old-fashioned colonial precision of way to the rear of the house. His first way to the rear of the house. His first characteristic instinct had been to enter His first openly at his own front gate, but the terri-ble temptation to overhear and watch the conspiracy unobserved-that fascination common to deceived humanity to witness its own shame—had grown upon him. He knew that a word or gesture of explanation, apol-ogy, appeal, or even terror from his wife would check his rage and weaken his pur-

His perfect knowledge of the house and the security of its inmates would enable him from some obscure landing or gallery to participate in any secret conclave they might hold in the patio—the only place suitable for so numerous a rendezvous. The absence of light in the few external windows pointed to this central gathering. And he had already conceived his plan of entrance.

Gaining the rear wall of the casa he began cautiously to skirt its brambly base, until he had reached a long, oven-like window, Alf obliterated by a monstrous passion vine.
It was the window of what had bnce been Mrs. Peyton's boudoir; the window by which he had once forced an entrance to the house when it was in the hands of the squatters; the window from which Susy had signalled her Spanish lover; the window whose grating had broken the neck of Judge Peyton's pre-

sumed assassin. But these recollections no longer delayed and said: "Colonel Starbottle's land."

But these recollections no longer delayed and said: "Colonel Starbottle's land."

But I can answer for him," said Mrs. "But I can answer for him," said Mrs. Brant, rising with a quivering voice and curling lip. "There is no sympathy between using lip. "There is no sympathy between using lip."

With the aid of the passion vine the ingress was easy. The interior window was open; the rustle of dark leaves on the bare floor as he entered, and the whirr of a the oath of allegiance?"
frightened bird by his ear told the story "Yes."

the blade of his pocket knife, he peered into the dark passage. The light "I am, first of streaming under a door to the left and the South Carolina."

He knew that a narrow gallery, faced with venetian blinds to exclude the sun, looked down upon them. He managed to gain it without discovery; luckily the blinds were still down. Between the slats, himself invisible, he could hear and see everything that occurred.

Yet even at this supreme moment the first thing that struck him was the almost ludicrous contrast between the appearance the meeting and its tremendous object. Whether he was influenced by any previous boyish conception of a cloudy and gloomy conspiracy he did not know, but he was for an instant almost disconcerted by the apparent levity and festivity of the con-

drinking and smoking.

glance of a languorous eye had brought this Captain Pinckney, with a slight gerture culmination. Captain Pinckney, with a slight gerture toward Mrs. Brant, "who answers for both." plunge his flaming beard—like a firebrand—into the controversy, he said, grimly:
"Well! I kin tell you, gen'l'men, this! It ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or thar—it ain't goin' to be no matter wot's the political feeling here or that wot and now he stood again before that ruined grille, his house and lands, even his name wot controlled work and now he stood again before that ruined grille, his house and lands, even his name wot controlled work and now he stood again before that ruined grille, his house and lands, even his name work and substitute work and now he stood again before that ruined grille. The political feeling here or that work and now he stood again before that ruined grille, his house and lands, even his name work and now he stood again before that ruined grille. The political feeling here or that work and now he stood again before that

He held his breath as the sound of voices came from the outer gate of the court yard. Mrs. Brant rose, but at the same moment the swung open and a man entered. It was the Missourian. He turned with an old-fashioned courtesy

to the single woman standing on the balcony.

tion, and, above all, some singular individuality in the man himself, produced a profound sensation and seemed to suddenly give this gathering an impressiveness it had lacked before.
For an instant Clarence forgot himself

and his personal wrongs in the shock of in-dignation he felt at this potent addition to the ranks of his enemies. He saw his wife's eyes sparkle with pride over her ac-quisition, and noticed that Pinckney cast a disturbed glance at the newcomer. The stranger ascended the few steps to

the balcony and took Mrs. Brant's hand ge with profound courtesy. "Introduce me to my colleagues—dis-tinctly and separately. It behooves a man at such a moment to know to whom he in-

trusts his life and honor, and the life and honor of his cause." It was evidently no mere formal courtesy of the stranger. As he stepped forward with along the balcony, and under Mrs. Brant's me. graceful guidance was introduced to each of the members, he not only listened with

and profession of each man, but to photograph him in his memory, with wo exceptions. He passed Colonel Starbottle's expanding

"Yes.

"Educated at West Point, I think, the government, to whom you have taken

of its desolation and the source of the strange noises that had been heard there.

The door leading to the corridor was lightly bolted, merely to keep it from rattling in the wind. Slipping the bolt with air.

"Very good, sir," said the stranger, turning away.

"You have forgotten one other fact, sir," said Pinckney, with a slightly supercilious air. "Very good, sir," said the stranger, turn-

"Indeed, what is it?" "I am, first of all, a native of the state of can this!"

the stranger quietly returned to the central riedly table beside Colonel Starbottle. "I am not only an unexpected delegate to this august assembly, gentlemen," he began even now who demands admittance in the gravely, "but I am the bearer of perhaps name of the law." equally unexpected news. By my position in the southern district I am in possession of pony express. Fort Sumter has been besieged.

made the dim, vault-like passages and cor- played upon us?" ridors of the casa ring. went up to the veiled gallery and the misty They comprised fifteen or twenty men, ome whose faces were familiar to him.

Occupying a characteristically central position was the famous Colonel Starbottle.

Waved their hands frantically, and in the midst of this bewildering turbulence of sound and motion Charence saw his wife mounted on a chair, with burning cheeks and flashing question. Are that all this is far from the eyes, waving her handkers him flashing question. clave. Decanters and glasses stood on sky beyond; men mounted on the tables and small tables before them; nearly all were waved their hands frantically, and in the

Arc—in the person of their charming hostess,
Mrs. Brant!

Not only were they favored by her social and hospitable ministration, but by her active and enthusiastic co-operation in the glorious work they had in hand. It was through her correspondence and earnest advocave that

men to keep the secret istact."
"Not if I know it," interrupted a stalwart Kentuckian as he rose to his feet and strode down the steps to the patic. "For," he added, placing his back against the gateway, "I'll judge of this district, and these gentlemen students. See About Exercising on

the end of the balcony, was already moving towards the table. With a quick move-ment he seized her wrist and threw her back

nized him, but, still holding her wrist, he stepped quickly between her and the astonished crowd. There was a moment of silence, then the

cry of "Spy!" and "Seize him!" rose quickly, but above all the voice of the Missourian was heard commanding them to stand back. Turning to Clarence, he said quickly: 'I should know your face, sir. Who are

'The husband of this woman, and the master of this house," said Clarence, as quickly, but in a voice he hardly recognized

"Stand aside from her, then, unless you are hoping that her danger may protect you," said the Kentuckian, significantly drawing But Mrs. Brant sprang suddenly to her feet beside Clarence. "We are neither of us cowards, Mr. Brooks, though he speaks the truth—and, more shame to me." and his successor was appointed and sworn

Clarence-"is my husband." "But what is your purpose in coming here?" ontinued Judge Beeswinger, with his eyes fixed on Clarence.

"I have given you all the information," said Clarence, quietly, "that is necessary to make you, as a gentleman, leave this house at once and that is my purpose. It is all the information you will get from me as long as you and your friends insult my wife with your uninvited presence. What I may have to say to you, and each of you hereafter-what I may choose to demand of you, accord ing to your own code of honor"—he fixed his eyes on Captain Pinckney's—"is another queson and one not usually discussed before a

"Pardon me. A moment-a single mo It was the voice of Colonel Starbottle; was the frilled shirt front, the lightly but one! blue coat with its expanding lapels, like bursing petals, and the smiling mask of that gentleman rising above the table and bowing to Clarence Brant and his wife with infinite "The-er-humiliating situation in which we

find ourselves, gentlemen—the reluctant wit-ness of—er—what we trust is only a tem-porar, disagreement between our charming hostess and the er gentleman whom she has recognized under the highest title to our consideration—is distressing to us all, and would seem to amply justify that gentleman's claims to a personal satisfaction, which I know we would all delight to give. But that situation rests upon the supposition that our gathering here was of a purely social or festive nature! "It may be," continued the colonel, with a blandly reflective air, "that the spectacle of these decanters and glasses, and the nectar furnished us by our Hebelike hostess"—he lifted a glass of whisky and water to his lips while he bowed to Mrs. Brant gracefully-"My fair correspondent, I believe! I am "has led the gentleman to such a deduction, me! I'm shoutin'!"
There was an angry start in one or two of the seats. One man caught at the swinging side strap and half rose, and then all as suddenly subsided.

The shoutin'!"
There was an angry start in one or two of the seats. One man caught at the swinging side strap and half rose, and then all as suddenly subsided.

Then again he smiled, but this time more into the sum of the same through your guards at the gate, but I did not deem it advisable to bring him into this assembly of gentlement to such a deduction. But when I suggest to him that our meeting wall.

Then again he smiled, but this time more into the sum of the sum cism had sprung up the first instinct of revenge! your further consideration. I trust I was We may be even justified in view of that revenge! right!"

The quiet dignity and self-possession, the privacy in asking him if his-er-entrance of this house was-er-coincident with his appearance among us,'

"With my front door in possession of strangers?" said Clarence, more in reply to sudden, contemptuous glance from his wife than Starbottle's insinuation. "I entered the "Of my boudoir, where another intruder

once broke his neck," interrupted his wife, with a mocking laugh. "Where I once helped this lady to regain possession of her house when it was held by another party of illegal trespassers, who, however, were content to call themselves "jumpers" and did not claim the privacy of

"Do you mean to imply, sir," began Colonel Starbottle, haughtily, "that-"
"I mean to imply," said Clarence with quiet scorn, "that I have neither the wish to know nor the slightest concern in any purpose tha brought you here, and that when you quit the house you take your secrets and your privacy with you intact, without let or hindrance from

"Do you mean to say, Mr. Brant," said of the members, he not only listened with Judge Beeswinger, suppressing the angry in-scrupulous care and attention to the name terruption of his fellows with a dominant wave of his hand as he fixed his eyes on him a clear, searching glance that seemed Clarence keenly, "that you have no sympathy with your wife's political sentiments?"
"I have already given you the information

necessary to make you quit this house, and shirt frill with a bow of elaborate precision that is all you have a right to know," re-

"An officer of the United States army, I We are as far apart as the poles. We have nothing in common—but the house, and his "But you are husband and wife-bound to-

gether by a sacred compact!"
"A compact!" echoed Mrs. Brant with a bit-ter laugh. "Yes! the compact that binds South Carolina to Massachusetta! The compact that links together white and black, the gentleman and the trader-the planter and the poor white-the compact of those United

Clarence's face paied. But before he could account of voices convinced him that his conjecture was right, and the meeting was gathered on the broad balconies around the many distributions. A murmur of applause and approval ran speak, there was a rapid clattering at the gate and a dismounted vaquero entered except and exchanged glances with Mrs. Brant, but citedly. speak, there was a rapid clattering at the

"This is your work," said Brooks,

the southern district I am in possession of Clarence furiously; "you have brought them dispatches received only this morning by with you, but, by God, they shall not save pony express. Fort Sumter has been besieged. You!" He would have clutched Clarence, but The United States flag, carrying relief to the the powerful arm of Judge Beeswinger interbeleaguered garrison, has been fired upon by vened. Nevertheless he still struggled to the state of South Carolina?" reach Clarence, appealing to the others: "Are A burst of almost hysteric applause and you fools to stand there and let him triumph?

"I have no reason to love him or his friends,

'He has not," said Mrs. Brant, haughtily

pired priestess.
Only the stranger, still standing beside the law? I am not aware of any law in the

garding the stranger with an impassive facthat betrayed no recognition whatever.

"But the city of San Francisco has no juris-diction here," said Colonel Starbottle, turning a bland smile toward his fellow members.
"I am sorry to inform you that you are simply trespassing, sir."
'I am here also as deputy sheriff," returned

the stranger, coolly. "We were unable to locate the precise place of the meeting, aljudge of this district, and these gentlemen with me are my posse.

There was a quick movement of resistance by the members, which was, however, again waved blandly aside by Colonel Star-bottle. Leaning forward in a slightly forensic attitude with his fingers on the table, and a shirt frill that seemed to have become of itself erectile, he said with pained but polite

the district. When I add that the marshal, Colonel Crackenthorpe, is one of my oldest friends, and an active sympathizer with the stand that any action from him in this mat-ter is exceedingly improbable." The general murmur of laughter, relief and approval was broken by the quiet voice of

Judge Beeswinger. "Let me see your warrant, Mr. Deputy Sherii!." The officer approached him with a slightly perplexed and constrained air and exhibited

the paper Judge Beeswinger handed it back to him.
"Colonel Starbottle is quite right in his
contention," he said quietly, "the only officer that this assembly can recognize is the United States marshal or his legal deputy. But He was re- away. she added, with a look of savage scorn at in by the federal judge early this morning." He paused, and, folding up the paper upon which he had been writing, placed it in the hands of the deputy. "And this," he con-tinued, in the same even voice, "constitutes you his deputy and will enable you to carry

out your duty in coming here."
"What the devil does this mean, sir? Who are you?" gasped Colonel Starbottle, recoiling suddenly from the man at his side.
"I am the new United States marshal for the southern district of California." (To be Continued.)

HIGH TIDE AT GETTYSBURG.

Published by Request A cloud possessed the hollow field, The gathering battle's smoky shield; Athwart the gloom the lightning flashed And through the cloud some horsemer dashed. And from the heights the thunder pealed,

Then, at the brief command of Lee, Moved out that matchless infantry, With Pickett leading grandly down To rush against the roaring crown Of those dread heights of destiny. Far heard above the angry guns,

A cry across the tumult runs; The voice that rang through Shiloh's And Chickamauga's solitudes, 'he fierce south cheering on her sons.

Ah, how the withering tempest blew Against the front of Pettigru! A khamsin wind that scorched and singed, Like that infernal flame that fringed The British squares at Waterloo! Once more in Glory's van with me!"

Virginia cries to Tennessee;
"We two together, come what may,
Shall stand upon those works today,
The reddest day in history!" But who shall break the guards that wait Before the awful face of fate?
The tattered standards of the south
Were shriveled at the cannon's mouth,
And all her hopes were desolate.

His breast against the bayonet; In vain Virginia charged and raged, A tigress in her wrath uncaged, Till all the hill was red and wet! Above the bayonets mixed and crossed

Men saw a gray, gigantic ghost Receding through the battle-cloud, And heard across the tempest loud The death-cry of a nation lost! The brave went down! Without disgrace They leaped to Ruin's red embrace; They only heard Fame's thunder wake, And saw the dazzling sunburst break In smiles on Glory's bloody face!

—WILL H. THOMPSON.

EDUCATIONAL.

The enrollment of the University of Chicago is now 1,100, and it is expected that it will reach 1,600 before the close of the present year. This will be twice as many as were enrolled last year.

Andover Theological seminary is seeking for a successor to the late Dr. Pease as professor of Homiletics, and the place has been informally offered to Rev. Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, paster of the First Presby-terian church of Brooklyn.

Work on the great Methodist university at Washington will begin next spring. donation of \$250,000 has been made recent with which to construct the first building. recently Dr. J. J. Robinson, LL.D., who has resigned from the Yale law school, with which een connected for twenty years, will become dean of a new school of philosophy of the Catholic University of America at Washington. His resignation takes effect January and it is expected that he will go to ington soon afterward. The new department of the university will not be opened to students until next fall, when the McMahon hall has been completed.

The Board of Education of Passaic, N. J., recently made the teaching of cooking a regular part of the curriculum for the upper grades in the female schools. Last week twenty or thirty girls in one of the schools made a salad. They then inadvertently ate it, and every blessed one of them was promptly taken blessed one of them was as light as a feather and the least little breeze seemed entieman and the trader—the planter and fit, and every blessed one of them was so if it was going to blow me off the face of them was promptly taken sick. Hereafter they will the earth. I wanted to fly, and it seemed as if my arms had been transformed into the poor.

The first colored woman to receive the decree of M. A. in the United States was gering a good deal I concluded to stop for a Miss Mary Patterson, who was graduated while within the friendly shade of a buildfrom Oberlin college in 1862. In speaking of ing. I gazed up at the stars, and the her, The Woman's Era of Boston says: "The seemed to come so near that I wanted to "The casa is surrounded by a rabble of schools of the district have sustained an irmounted men, and there is one among them reparable loss in the death of Miss Patterinto my coat lapel. I became sick, but the gentleman's course, on the principle that could accomplish my desires I began growing it belonged exclusively to the lords of crea- small, and for a time thought vened. Nevertheless he still struggled to tion, and he women need apply. Only young reach Charence, appealing to the others: "Are women of the loftiest ambition and the keen-devour me. Then I sat down on the curb you fools to stand there and let him triumph? est thirst for knowledge presented themselves est thirst for knowledge presented themselves sisters of the oppressed race as well. Nothing better reveals the fine spirit, the resolute

the girl aweetheart he was then going to rejoin was now the wife of another; the woman was now the wife of another; was standing beside whitour a pang the young girl's dereliction, but it was higher to confront the dereliction of his was the reward of his youthful And this was the reward of his youthful was graced with the actual presence.

In have warrants for the arrest of Colonel grade. After five years of teaching, there are any gentlemen present," consumer than the panget to control the derivation of the stanger, without heeding the normal teacher in the two and the produced calculated to disturb the pack of the sailtream of the sailtream

Man About Town.

Student, Sees About Everything on Earth and Then Rolls Home in a Cab.

"Did you ever experience the effects of hasheesh?" asked a certain young man at least they assured me it was an elevator. I thought at first I had wandered into the dynaabout town of a Bee reporter one evening mite gun." will assert it again, on your own signatures, to Colonel Starbottle at this table."

When the Kentuckian had arisen Clarence had started from his concealment. When he now saw the eager figures pressing forward to the table he hesitated no longer.

Slipping along the passage he reached the staircase which led to the corridor in the rear of the balcony. Descending this rapidity he not only came upon the backs of the excited crowd around the table, but even elbowed one of the conspirators aside without being noticed.

His wife, who had risen from her chair at the end of the balcony, was already moving towards the table.

When the Kentuckian had arisen Clarence had started from his concealment. When he ad started from his concealment. When he had at seven that the contract had a started from his concealment. When he had been a man and an exprised the position is utterly untenable here. I am a lawyor myself—as my friend here—Judge Beeswinger—eh?—I beg your pardon—"

The officer of the law had momentaryly started, with his eyes fixed on Judge Beeswinger, who, however, seemed to be quietly witing at the table.

"As Judge Beeswinger," continued Colonel Starbottle, "will probably tell you—and, as a Jurist himself, he will also probably agree without being noticed.

His wife, who had risen from her chair at the end of the balcony, was already moving a manufacture of the balcony, was already moving the probably agree without being noticed.

His wife, who had risen from her chair at the end of the balcony, was already moving a manufacture of the balcony and the sensition of the constraint of the

student for a friend, who is about as harumscarum sort of a fellow as you would meet in south in the present struggle, you will under- a day's journey. He has recently been visiting in the east, and stopped at several of the larger cities. His reported escapades have H-U-M-P-H-R-E-Y-S.'filled our clique with envy, but when he told it no longer, and prevailed upon him to send

A small bottle of pleasant pellets—fits your
tension of prevailed upon him to send of price, 25c; 5 for \$1. and get some of the drug so that we all could MEDICINE CO., corner William & John streets, New York. have a test of this new form of dissipation. Finally he did so, and a few evenings ago the stuff came. All the fellows belonging to our crowd were notified, and it was arranged to test the sensations in the medical student's rooms the next evening. At a given hour we Colonel Starbottle is wrong in his supposi-tion that Colonel Crackenthorpe still retains sawbones to his rooms, not many blocks

> "There we found everything nicely arranged, potted plants here and there, a soft light diffusing mellow shadows over a table on which an excellent supper had been spread, with just enough plates for our party. As soon as we were seated the student brought in a box containing several small packages which he opened, and disclosed a greenish compound, which he explained was the de sired hasheesh. It was in two forms, the powdered and the oleaginous. The powdered drug was for smoking, and the other to be eaten with the supper. It was skillfully con-cealed in the sweets and jellies which we had to eat. The medical student gave us a sort of preliminary lecture on the manufacture of the drug, and told us of its effects. Most of it comes from Cairo and Port Said. We became impatient to begin the drugged feast, and some impertinent questions shut off the lecture. The first thing we were served with was strong coffee, which our friend explained would assist in rapidly developing the effects of the hasheesh. If the drug is taken upon an empty stomach, it requires several hours to attain its full sway on the system. TRIED THE DRUG. "After drinking the coffee we were each

served with a teaspoonful of the oily com-pound. These doses were flavored with something that tasted pleasant, and as I was desirous of taking a full done I asked for another spoonful, which was given me. We proceeded to enjoy a good supper, and when demistasses of coffee disappeared and we had ighted our cigarettes I was beginning think that our medical friend had played a joke on us or else had tried to hoax us. While we were talking I soon began experiencing a sense of delightful warmth, and the blood seemed to surge back and forth in my veins with indescribable emotions. Our conversation had been lively, each mem. ber joking his side pariner, and many good stories were told. While listening to one of the stories I found that my atten-tion was beginning to wander and the voice of the speaker seemed to be receding from me, until it soon sounded like it was in another room. I became drowsy and everyof the party dropped a goblet and every laughed immoderately. I remembered a joke which I had heard years ago and began laughing until it seemed as if I would never I turned around to look at the others of the party, and found that my nearest neighbor resembled a cookoo, not of the Cleveland variety, but the genuine article with feathers. The man next to him slowly took on the appearance of a huge tom cat, his mustache lengthening out into feline whiskers and his eyes assuming a beautiful yellow. I told my neighbor that he looked like a bird, and he called me s monkey, claiming that I was a near relation to the chimpanzee family. We both laughed, and one of the boys threw his cane across the I picked it up and became filled with a wild desire to ride up to the moon on the stick. I reclined in my chair and soon felt myself scaring to unlimited heights, I asended slowly over the city. from my point of vantage and could see clouds of smoke pouring forth from the smelters and large buildings, and felt a sort of relief from all worldly cares. The stick vanished as if by magic, and I thought I was in a balloon. I was traveling faster than the wind and thought I was about to enter some celestial kingdom heretofore unknown to mortals. How long I continued in this state I do not know, but about 10 o'clock I came back to earth and drowsily opened my eyes and passed my hands over my fevered brow, thinking that the drug had worn it-self out, forgetting what the medical student had told us about its intermittent effects. GOT IN ITS WORK AGAIN.

"I concluded that I would go home, but I had no more than gained the foot of the stairs until the hasheesh got in its work again, and I didn't know whether I was afoot or on horseback. My feet seemed to weigh a ton and it required my whole strength to lift them from the sidewalk. Finally I anchored against a convenient lamppost, and hanging on to it let the chill night air cool my heated head. Then as soon air cool my heated head. Then as soon as this attack passed away I became filled son, who for twenty-five years rendered valuable service as a teacher. When Oberlin college opened its doors to women she was courageous, indeed, who dared to brave public opinion by taking what was commonly called squatty four-story structures, but before I tion, and no women need apply. Only young larger than a mouse and was afraid that and began weeping over my sad fate. When enthusiasm broke from the assembly and made the dim, vault-like passages and corridors of the casa ring. Cheer after cheer "He has not," said Mrs. Brant, haughtily. the world that Greek and the higher mathematics could be mastered not only by young ter, 'you d—d fool, you won too much on women of the favored race, but by their the election and have not been sober for a sistery of the oppressed race as well. Noth will and the strong intellectuality of Miss Patterson than her decision to take and complete the classical course at that period."

aboved me into an aboved "Equal pay for service" is the slogan thought that I was in a house that was on the women teachers in the fire. I began burning and was wondering tion was the famous Colonel Starbottle of Virginia. Jaunty and youthful looking in his mask-like, heardless face, expressive and dignified in his middle-aged port and carriage, he alone retained something of the importance —albeit slightly theatrical and affected—of the occasion.

Clarence, in his first hurried glance, had not observed his wife, and for a moment had felt relieved.

But as Colonel Starbottle arose at that But as Colonel Starbottle arose at that the content of the content of the content of the starbottle arose at that the content of the content of the starbottle arose at that the content of the cont

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC

Holmes at the Lotes Club dinner, said: "That on the first day of my arrival I inquired for the highest building. I ascended it in an elevator-

to prosecute, and that the only officer we can a short pause the young man about town berecognize is the United States marshal for gan by saying: "I have a young medical or sudden changes in the temperature (such as or sudden changes in the temperature (such as we are now having.) A few doses of "TP" will check the first symptoms of Fever or Cold, and its continued use will complete the cure

BE SURE TO GET

Gore's FireProof Hotel.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. EUROPEAN PLAN.

266 to 274 S. Clark St.,

N. D. LAUGHLIN, Mog'r.

every room-two passenger elevators. This hotel has just been thoroughly renovated and re-furnished.

Electric Light and Steam Heat in

It is now in much better condition than ever before.

Since its opening, 1888, it has been the favorite stopping place for out-oftown merchants. Its location is more convenient to the wholesale business districts than any hotel in the city." It is a thoroughly fire-proof building, modern in every respect.

Rates for rooms, \$1.00 per day and upward. First-class restaurant in connection, at popular prices.

The Mercer Hotel

Under new management, will furnish BET-TER MEALS and BETTEL ROOMS (all steam heated and electric lighted than any hotel in Omaha for the rate of \$2.00 per day. Rooms

with bath \$2.50 and \$2.00.

Try the Mercer next time you visit the city.

Take the Harney street car at Union Depot
to 12th street. From Webster street Depot
take car to Howard street.





Cor. Adams and State Sts.,

Hudyan.



BEFORE LOST Constipation, Dizziness, Falling Sensations, Nervous Twitching of the cyes and other parts, Strengthens, invigorates and tones the entire system. Hudyan cures Debility, Nervousness, Emissions, and developes and restores weak organs. Pains in the back, losses by day or night are stopped quickly. Over 2,000 private endorsements. MANHOOD

endorsements.

Frematureness means impotency in the first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Hadran.

stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Hudyan.

The new discovery was made by the Specialists of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute. It is the strongest vitalizer made. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for \$1.00 a package or 6 packages for \$5.00 (plain sealed boxes). Written guarantee given for a cure. If you buy six boxes and are not entirely cured, aix more will be sent to you free of all charges. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 1032 MARKET ST.,

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.