THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUMPAY, AUGUST 1, 1897.

***** AN UNCLE FROM LONDON A STORY OF A BOY'S FIDELITY. By Emma A. Opper.

the fail, if she possibly can

HOWETC.

"She means to work for bor board some-

works and he R R MACHINE CALL | and so strong and bright; he admired her Howard took his revolved and practice. His usche Mark was contained. "The to find a suitable apot for a little practice. Invorte seat when he want back. "The tavorite seat when he want back. "The tavorite seat when he want back. "The Howard took his revolver and went out warmly for a doneh good reasons. S and a suitable apoi for a little practice. His upche Mark was kounging on his He precended not to hear van James court, brow shouting at him from the tennis court, brow shouting at him from the tennis court. "Yes," Howard responded shortly. He "Yes," Howard responded shortly. He

some grounds of the great summer botel was certain that his uncle's tone was satthis he found a large maple away at the castle.

rear, and he pinned a card to it. Somebody sprang up from behind a intre-manies bush. It was a young girl of his own age, with a book in her hand. own age, with a book in her hand.

"I throught I'd let you know I'm here. anid she, "so you wouldn't shoot me." "Seeing 7m aiming at that maple." Howand retoried. "that's no compliment to my shooting." He took aim, at a distance

of several role, and sent a ball squarely into the card. "That's sphendid!" cried the girl.

"Want to try it? Come on," said How ard.

No! If I almed at that card I should shoot you," she laughed. She was very bright and pleasing.

"I'm certain I haven't seen you before." said Howard, puzzled, "and I've been here over a week.

"O I am not one of the guests," the girl answered "I work here. I'm chamber-main, mostly, but I help in the kitchen Pame". But the frank-faced boy continued to smile at ter, and her doubtful shyness merged into an anewering smile. "My

name is Hose Farnham, said she. "And I'm Howard Stanford. What are you reading?" he inquired, plucking her book from under her arm. "An algebra" He whistled long. "What are you doing with an algebra "

Well, I'm trying to find out what A and B-here's the problem. It's swful." "Let's see," said Howard, and he and Rose Farnham sat nown on the grass and

The firsted out the problem. "I see," said the girl. "Thank you so much." But she eyed him dubiously. "Don't bother here with me." "If I weren't bothering here with you."

Howard responded. "I'd have to play tennis with Van Tassel Disbrow." "Is he the boy that carries the cane?" "Yon, and he's no older than I am. I'll

steal that came yet. He wouldn't dare to do anything to me, he'd say only fawney?" Rose laughed out. She threw up her head

when she laughed, and her eyes widened and eparkied. Howard was glid he had not acquainted with her. He felt well enough acquainted to inquire, presently. For goodness take what are you studying algebra for. I'd like to know?"

T'll tell you," said Rose Farnham. When Howard strolled back a little later, he julyed his Uncle Mark, who was enjoying a cigar on a rustic bench. He had ocme with his Upple Mark to the Grand View hote: by his uncle's special invitation.

He did not know his uncle very well, for he had spent much of his time abroad, ever since Howard could remember, he was treeh from London now. But he knew that he was tremendously rich, and a bachelor, and he knew that the fact that he had taken a liking to him, his youngest nephew, was regarded by the whole family as a thing of no email im-portance. Howard knew that they all thought, though nobody had said it, that it behaved him to keep his Uncle Mark's favor, now that he had it.

"Who is the young lady" suid his uncle. He eyed Howard quintically. "Rose Farnham." said Howard. "She works here." He thought his uncle looked surprised, and he added valuantly. "she's an

awfully nice girl." "Nice?" said his uncle Mark. "How?" "Every way. She's smart, and she's pleasant and nice-looking." He spoke with some little warmth. He was sure his under expression was one of chilly dis-approval. Secretly, he stood in considerable awe of his uncle from London, but his reverence was beginning now to be lost in his growing resentment. "Just because whe's poor! If he's that kind, all right! I ii Uncle Mark.

and did not like her because she way so group of three-Mrs. Disbrow, the proprieto much like her son Van Tassel. She gen- of the hotel, Mr. Treat, and Rose Parnham. Mrs. Disbrow was talking agitatedly. "I things about him that were not so." wast the matter looked into at once?" she "I want to know your Uncle Mark" and plasses on a gold stick. "Don't you care for tennis"" she in-was saying. outred of Howard, patroniningly. "Van "Certainly madam." Trassel is devoted to it! When we were in burriedly. "Certainly!" England last be and Chauncey Henning Ordinarily Howard w Certainly, madam," said the incidiord, tears. burriedly. "Certainly!" Twe only just begun to knuss he could not passed on. But Rose Farnham's face held him. It was utterly white; even her red him. It was utterly white, even her red lips were pale. Howard stood stock still

right

said Howard, and he sat and looked at he Uncie Mark. There was some truth in they odd notion of his that he had never really seen him before. At any tale, he was only just getting acquainted with him. "Now, let's talk it over," said his Uncle

Mark. That afternoon Howard went down to the parlor in a tremendous condition of sup-pressed excitement, and sent his name to Rose Farnham. She came, pale still, with

her eyes reddened with crying. "Mrs. Dishrow found her ring, you know." said Howard. "Is the as much of a paragon today as

Said Howard, 'Yes, Mr. Trent told me,' said Rose, 'Yan Tassei had it. He'd put in on, and forgotien to tell her. It was all right, of course, seeing Van Tassei and it. His mother half a word to say. She wants to give you \$5 though to make up for-forchough for six girls. She wants to go through an academy she knows of, and she's tudying every spare minute so as to enter

"I shall not take it," said Rose Farnham, with a flash in her syes. "I knew you wouldn't: I told her you wouldn't." said Howard, looking at her with "Surprising! How does she propose to get brough an academy without money"

"She means to work for her board some-where she says some girls do H." said ham. You won't need it. Do you know-1 "Combine Lagin with dish washing, ch?" me to.

"Combine Laugh with duel washing, est international academy you were talking about-That academy you were talking about-That academy you were talking about-That academy you were talking about-well, you won't have to work your way indignant with his Uncle Mark. "If I were a man with a million dollars," he thought, through He says he'd like to keep an eye through He says he'd like to keep an eye wouldn't poke fun at a poor girl working on you. And I know what that means. He'l to make something of berself life mean" It was hardly leeping on the good side of his uncle to see himself at odds with him about Rose Farnham. But "I don't care!" thought Howard. If making the acquaint-

ance of a bright and pretty and ladylike girl was an offense, why he was ready to stand by the consequences. ("that any friend of mine that I-1 liked as well as I did you.



"Do you want to go for a drive?" said his and stood up for the way I did, is a friend

and proving rescaling in the static light of the static light in the stat

"You hadn't any business to think;" and he crossed his less and isughed a long com-fortable rumbling laugh. "You don't know me. I like a boy who has independence me. I like a boy who has independence enough, manihase enough to choose his own friends, and stick to them. If the friends he chooses are all right, why he's all have then? Percy-Oh, I just set mine of he-tarkers to a dog's tall?. Percy-No, all, I didn't. My mamma, taught, are to be kind to animals. Bobby-Hahle Wgat fun did you have then? Percy-Oh, I just set mine of hehitid girls.

The girls. Teacher-Tommy, can you more fully ex-plain the edage, "old men for council and young men for war?" Tommy-It means that the old men do the utilifieding and then et the young men do the fighting.

Sittle Tommy declares that he's not treated Streams Literally Swarmed with Fish seems that with itim most folks Arid Will agree They put him to bed when not sleepy at night. And wake him next morning, too sleepy

THE TIME OF ROSES.

Thomas Houff. It was not in the winter * Comporting for was easy. It was the time of Yopes, We pluck'd them as we pass'd.

That chutlish season never frown'd On early lovers pet, O, no-the word was newly crown'd With flowers when we first met,

"Twas twilight, and I bade you go, But still you held me fast; It was the time of roses. We pluck'd them as we pars'd.

What else could peer thy glowing theek, That tears began to stud? And when I asked the like of Love, You susted a dammak bud?

And opened it to the dainty core, Still glowing to the last, It was the time of rost. We plack of them as we pure'd.

IMPLETIES.

"Uncle Ben," said Miss E. "from what cordion of the bible do you derive so much come pouring in from the northwest. It is and day, are unable to supply the demand comfort ?" Laying his index finger in the

paim of his hand, the old fellow proceeded as follows: "Well, de bible says, 'Dem dat de Lord loveth he chases? An' from de way He is bin chasin' o' me, dis year, 1 know 1 mus' be one 'er His favorites.

"Huh " snorted the bushand who had been invergied into attending the readition of a sermon. "Call him a boy preacher! He is 40 of he is a day.

"He does look that way." said the wife "but," she continued, in her anxiety to plead "don't you think he has the mind of a boy?"

Deau Farrar tells pleasant anecdone of the inte Archbishop Tait and Charles Kingsley in an English magazine. The archishop's inan English independent in regard to an-structions to his chaplair in regard to an-swering the letters of foolish correspondents were usually couched in the words, "Tell him he is an ass-but say to kindly." Kingsley confided to a friend his feelings about preaching in Westminster Abbey and said with a slight stammer. "Whenever I wak up to the pulpit in the Abbey I wish myself d-d-dend, and whenever I walk back I wish myself more d-d-d-dead."

The Congregationalist tells a story of the old and the new way of giving out church notices. An old-fashioned derrytman, supplying a church, had been an the habit o making the announcements in his most punctifious manner, and every one was couched in language like file. "If it be in accordance with the well of divine Providence, there will be a meeting in this house this evening; the subject will be 'Scripture Promines,' and there will be a short address by the pastor, no unforcement accident pre-venting." After this set of thing for sev-cral weeks everybody freed a long breath when his successo; remarked, in a pleasant conversational ione: "I haven't decided ye whether or not it's advisable to continu evening meetings during the coming month: 'tennyrgte, we'll hold one tonigh and let's all try to be there."

A minister in the highlands of Scotland found one of his parishioners intoxicated. The next day he called to reprove him for 11. "It is very wrong to get drunk," said the

"I ken that," said the man, "but then I dinna drink as metkle as you do." "What-how is that""

"Why-ginit please ye dinna ye ave a glass o' whisky with water after dinner"" "Why, yes, Jemmy-merely to aid diges-

tion. "And dinna ye take a glass o' toddy every

on foot. Judging by the height of the river banks, and the extent of the fishdum. I should any that there was at actual waste of fully 2,500 or 8,000 field is that jam. Sub-sequently I was informed that such jams are TALK ABOUT FISH STORIES by no means uncommun. The means uncommon. "Formarily the Indiana did nearly all the canting New however, the Chinese who are at once cleaner, cheaper and more easily managed, do most of the work A PICTURESQUE SCENE. on Fucts.

A PICTURESQUE SCENE. "The might fielding is very protoresque. You see the dark figures of the fishermen, standing is bold relief against the mon-light. Then high in all whirds the big net everying at the end of its iron-bound pole levely silvatily atmost in cuts into the swift current of the Fraser. There is a minute or two of walting and then with a swift of the fraser. There is a minute -Intch Valued at Four Million Advices from the Fraser and Columbia fivers as well as from Alaska, indicate that the will be the biggest salmon year within a quarter century. this will be the bingest salmon year within a

ealmost, wriggling and enruggling for a free-dom that is his to more. Then comes the guidt blow of the killing thus, and the dead The fish are running upstream literally in everms; so close do they run. in fact. that a cappe paddled over the surface be-The is traced into the creeks." The work of cauting scentding to Dr. Tarleton H. Bean and Mr. Praser, usually comes an instrument of death killing hun-

lasts about two months. The Chinese can clean about 1,000 fish in a day. Sometimes the campers turn out 75,000 cans in twenty-

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

Paper and pulp employ 5,000 in Maine. British regular army employs 196 000 men. Seventeer cotton mills are in course of cun-etraction in North Carolina Glasgow, Manchester and Birningham are

the foremost industrial centers of Eutope German engine drivers receive a gold medal.

ish Columbia and Alaska will this year, beat the record will their field output. The condiand \$500 for every len years of service without accident. Washington mills, though working night

SALMON SEASON IN THE NORTHWEST

Dollars_Corious Ways of Catching the Fish.

dreds of salg-on in its passage. In the

upper tributaries of the Fraser the crush

is tremenduus, and the certain result will

be the practical damming up of these narrow

mountain torrepts with solid masses of dead

fish. But, while the waste is expected

to be very large, the canning output will

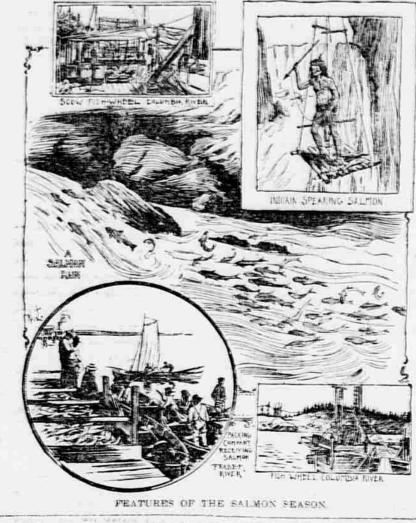
also greatly exceed that of previous years. Dr. Tarleton H. Bean, director of the New

York aquartum, who has won both fame and wide experience as a member of the United

States Fish commission, is authority for the olowing statement: "It may confidently be amperted that Brit-

quarter century.

four bours.



stated that, so tremendous is the influx of I for shingles. The price is now \$1.15 per field, what hundreds are actually forced out 1,000.

of the water and into the boats.

1801-a good yest-for the Fraser river fish-eries was 409,464, valued at \$2,351,083. With

these figures as a basis it would hardly be an exaggeration to say that these seine behavior, with their greatly increased facili-United States.

Last month the locomotive works at The salmon pack or canning output in "The salmon pack or canning output in It is stated that in six months of the year | Fifth Avenue Hotel Reading Room.

Hoffman House.

READ

WHEN TRAVELING

11

FIND IT IN THE PRIN-CIPAL CITIES-

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> BUFFALO. Genesce Hotel Xews Stand.

CHEYENNE. E. A. LOFER.

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J. J. Wellman, Fifth and Walnut Sts.

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American manufacturers can make enough shoes to supply the 76,000,000 people of the Holland House Reading Room.

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NASHVILLE.

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Agricultural Department Library.

When Traveling

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The Bea.

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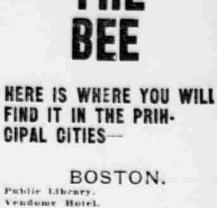
Imperial Hotel News Stand.

Duncan Hotel News Stand.

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Ave. de l'Opera.

W. Webb.





were playing constantly Chauncey Hen-ming is a son of Lord Alfred Henning; a charming boy! He and Van Tassel were inseparable." "Chauncey Henning must have been hard

p.' Howard reflected. The Disbrows made things rather disa-

greeshie all round he thought And ex-cepting Van Tassel there were no young propie of his age at the hotel. Notody but Rose Farnham He found bimself, next morning, looking out with some engorness toward the spot where he

had talked with her, and when he caught a fluttering glimpse of a blue dress and a white salior hat he made toward it.

Tim going down to my aunt's for a minutes. Rose Farnham told him. den mittuten. Th go a little way," said Howard. "Is that you

"It's all the home I've got." the girl ; answered "But my aust has six children of her own, and 1m rather-whats the word?"

"Superfluous"" "Yes; I'm superfluous, Never mind. Let's talk about something else. Is that tall hig man with a gray mustache your father? O. your uncie? isp't be spiendid?"

She chattered away. She was like a brick breeze or a robin's song, or a spicy sipplin. Eloward read poetry sometimes, and she reminded him of all those things. She was so keen-witted, and so cheerful.

and his Uncle Mark stood with him. Nobody else has been in my room today Mr. Treat. I left it in my jewel case on my bureau. This girl must be questioned." said Mrs. Disbrow. Her face was flushed, her brows were raised high, her satin rustled in

accomponiment to her excited speech. Mr. Treat looked positively scared and timid What is it ?" said Howard quickly.

ring." she gasped 'You!" Boward cried,

"Nobody but this girl has been into my oom today," Mrs. Disbrow repeated. "She has been in to put the room to rights and to bring ice water. I have missed my caluable ring, and what am I to believe? Do you wish to know the value of that ring!

It is \$350." am extremely sorrry, Mrs. Disbrow, "I am extremely solving i can do--" said the landlord. "Anything I can do--" "You can search this girl's possessions," said Mrs. Desbrow, haughtily.

Ross and Howard looked at each other. He was as pile as she. "Do you mean to say you think she stole your ring"" he demanded. "She's just

your ring?" he demanded. "She's just as honest as you are. Mrs. Disbrow. She's more so, for it isn't honest of you to accuse her of a thing that ien't true. She never touched your ring. I know her, if you don't. She's just as good as anybody in this house Because she's a poor girl without any friends to take her part-it's a shame! I hink you ought to be ashamed of yourself-0.01

He cast another look at the girl's pitiful fater he glanced at Mrs. Disbrow, stern and angry, then he turned and ran up the state b his own room.

He threw himself down by a window and fanned himself with his hat. He felt hot als around. over. He could be of no use to poor Rose Farnham just then, and so he sat there.

And by degrees, thinking the matter over more coolly, he felt dismayed, appalled. What had he done? It dawned upon him that he

had done a terrible thing. He sat dumtly staring at the wall. Somebody rapped at the door and his Uncle Mark came in. He took a seat at another window. And Howard feit that the worst had come

"I know it," he suld, as though his unsle had spoken. 'You needn't say so. I've dis-pleased you awfully. You won't want me

here muy longer; I know it, of course " His Uncle Mark regarded him in elletter faintly smiling. "I went to say." said Howard, meeting his eyes without finching, "that I am not sorry for what I did-I'd it again. But I am sorry I have offended you. Uncle Mark. You've been joily good

to me." There seemed to be no more to say. Howard swallowed a little lump in his thront "There's a train at 3 o'clock, lac't there?" said he; and he went over to where his

trunk stood, and opened it. "What are you doing, you young scala-wag"" his Unnie Mark should. Howard turned and looked

"Come back here!" his uncle commanded;

"Slt down? You think you did right, do you? Well, if you'd been a little more mod-erate-so do I. I think their accusation of

that girl was hasty and inexcusable. "But-" Howard gasped. "Tou'd do it again, would you" And I'd almost be willing you should. That girl is honest as the day. I know it by the looks

Rose Farnham, through her brimming, glad sixty glasses it wad make me dead drunk.

"I've only just begun to know him myself.

THE CELLAR DOOR.

Pleasant Recollections of a Youthful Slide.

The desire to slide down something appears to be inherent in the youthful brenst. Even in the nursery the young child tips a chait over forward and slides down that. Sooper

Rose Farnham turned to him a wide gaze. or later the ironing board, lent by a fond "She thinks-I have stolen her diamond and indulgent mother, furnishes, with one end upon a chair and the other on the floor, a ionger sliding place. But of all sliding places the most delightful, beyond a doubt, is the

cellar door. There are many reasons for this which will appear upon a moment's consid eration In the first place the cellar door stays put

you don't have to be forever fixing it, as you do the chair and the ironing board. It outdoors in the open air, an added delight. It draws other children, who come to play with you, to slide on your cellar door, or it may be that you go to slide on theirs; the cellar door is, perhaps, the scene

of your first introduction into youthful so ciety. There are cellar doors everywhere, but the outside, inclined cellar door, of the kind that you slide on, is peculiar chiefly to smaller cities, to towns and villages and to houses in the country; to localities where There are no doubt many there is room.

thousands of children, born and reared in larger cilics, who have never even seen such a cellar door. The sliding instinct exists in them just the same, they slide wherever they can; but theirs is but a feeble joy com-pared to that of slifting on a cellar door. Blessed is he among whose earlier recollec-ions is a cellar door, with the bright blue tions is a cellar dor

sky above and green grass to roll upon all THE SCARUM-CAT.

(Mary Elizabeth Stone in Independent.) Treelous doily Dorothy. I've been having trouble, hd the weight of anxiousness Nearly bent me double; or I saw the Scarum-cat. In the slumber-pillows remaining creating toward me Creeping, creeping toward me Through the bending willows

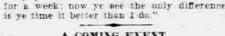
O. my dolly Dorothy, I was frightened, frightened! For the clouds were very dark. And it lightened, lightened! And the creeping Sourom-cat. Coming through the willows, Made my heart go pit-aspat. In the slumber pillows.

And I wanted to cry out, But, O, dear, I couldn't! And I hoped the cat would turn, But, O, dear, it wouldn't! And I tried to run sway. But could not leave the willows, And the creeping Scarum-cot. In the slumber-pillows.

Then, my dolly Dorthy, Then, my dolly identify, I was hearly frantic, When a formy wave came up From the big Atlantic-Caught me from the Scarum-cat, Among the bending willows, And dropped me in my little hed, And woke me-on the pillows.

Mama saif, though dreams are dread. They vanish like a hubble: "But," said she, "a simple tea Would sure you such a trouble; If you est just bread and milk. You will not see the willows, And the creeping Scaram-cat, In the slumber-pflows.

"To be sure-just to help me to sleep." 'Weel-that's just fourteen glasses a week, an' about sixty a month. I only get paid once a month, an' then if I'd take



A COMING EVENT.

What Chicago Thinks of the Ringling Bros. Circus. Ringling Brothers' popular big circus will exhibit in Omaha again, Monday, August 23. This will be welcome news to the thousands

of enthusiastic circus-goers who have come to regard this great amusement institution as the leader among arenic entertainments or later the ironing board, lent by a fond. The reputation of Ringling Bros." circus has grown with wonderful rapidity all over untry, but nowhere are these enterprising nanagers assured of a warmer welcome than here in Omaha, where the growth of their show has been watched with ever-increasing The memory of the big circus admiration. war in 1892, when, unknown, and previously unheraided, the show won a signal viotory over a rival and firmly established itself in the good will of the Omaha public, will never be forgotten. Since then the show has twice visited Omaha, and on each occasion it has demonstrated its superiority That the as an amusement institution.

show is this year more than ever worthy of patronage, is evidenced by the following extract from a Chicago super, printed during the recent memorable engagement in that city:

"No enumeration of figures-no mere list of wondrous features could give an aneguate idea of the resources of the show-lisovershadowing immensity, its wealth of paraphernalia, the vastness of its mammoth appodrome pavilions, its army of people, its dazzling glories of gleaming gold and scintillating color, and its kaleidoscopic array of strange peoples and still stranger rate wild beacts. It is only by comparison with its own former greatness that its present stupendous magnitude can be appreciated. It

is only when it is realized that Ringling Bros', circus has twice as many cars, twice as many elephants, twice the number of huge pavilions, twice as many people, twice as many superb performers, twice as large a racing course, and seating capacity for twice as many people, as it had last year that the magnitude of this wonderful enterrise can be even appraximately understood And then, such a circus, such a menagerie such a bewildering display of rare and costly features. The five double trains used to transport the paraphernalis of the abow represent a loading space of 136 ordinary cars the twenty-five reason gifted elephants, running the gamut from the tiniest of baby pachyderms to the hugest of elephantine memmoths, comprises the biggest herd of elephants ever before seen in captivity; the three hundred arenic specialists embrace the very flower of the adhusement world, the pick of the famous greats of the world, the scores of dens of rare wild beasts represent fortunes, and even proclose lives, ex-pended in securing them in their native jungles; every carved and gold-illumined cage, damning the ere-with its glittering splendor, cost a ransom," every gorgeous triumphal car of the glorious new street carnival is a triumph of art and a tribute in the artic's inspiration; every one of the 400 beautiful horses is an equine delight " The one who wrote this was, perhaps, an enthusiant, but those who have seen the show this season declare that it is in no sense an exaggeration.

BESIDE THE DEAD.

Ins Conlight

Tota a die if aggan, would you? And I'd almost be willing you should. That girl is honest as the day; I know in by the looks of her."
Howard rand at him, with the misty notion that he had never really seen him before. "But-I thought you didn't like my having angihing to do with her." he stammer and mered.
"Did I say so"
"Did I say so"" ha Uncle Mark repeated.
"Did I say so" ha Uncle Mark repeated.
"Did I say so" ha Uncle Mark repeated.
"Did I say so" has Uncle Mark repeated.

there is with their greatly thoreased taking the production of pig iron in the United ties and larger number of hands, ought in States during the first six months of 1897 1897 to turn out canned fish to the value of was 4.402,476 tons, an increase of 572,000 was 4.402,476 tons, an increase of 572,000 taken in our Alaskan fisheries, but they also ought to show a marked increase. In addi-tion to all this, it must be remembered that tion to all this, it must be remembered that 2,000 tons of pig iron had been sold by any the indians do a great deal of privateer American mill for export to Germany or any other European point would been by any sket on dried fish, the 'bucks' netting them ceived with incredulity. Yet the announce-and the squawe cleaning and drying. "Salmon years do not run, as is generally supplied, in cycles of four. The fact is that none can exactly predict the approach of banner year in the fisherles; but, when comes, at either long or short intervals.

be market usually becomes glutted. I fear het, this season, canned salmon will remain for some time a drug in the market The calmon industry is doing wonders for British Columbia. New Westminster, the spital of the fisheries, had in ISEI a population of 2.000 souls. Today the population has guadrupled, exceeding 12.000, and this the usive of Indians and transient laborers. In the fisheries and canning factories over 6,000 copic are now employed, necording to the official reports. These are almost altogether Chinese and Indians. The fishermen-who are paid per fish caught, regardless of weight,

atout 6 cents-number in their ranks English. Scotch crofters, Irish, French Consdiante, Scandinaviane, Italiane, Japane e and Indiane. In spite of the small pay, it is possible in a year like the present to make ig money. The incorporated fisheries possess miles tashes, blinds castings etc. It takes on an above, fierts of boats and cances, and vist average thirty days for a steamer to reach

of nocks, figets of boats and conces, and vist shede for the conning. In process of time I South Africa. have no doubt but that enterprising Ameri-

cans will make the Alaskan rivers rival those of British Columbia." Dr. Bean declined to discuss the prevalent umor that a big English syndicate is about purchase the entire canning and patking increased their capital stock from \$500,000 to \$650,000, the increase to be in preferred

to purchase the entry canning and parking increase their capital stock from \$500,000 to \$650,000, the increase to be in preferred to \$650,000, the increase to be in preferred in tensors preferred for increase river, while preparing a series of numbers at once. The new mill of the Taccons views at the instance of the Canadian govern-ment. Asked concerning the fisherles, he started up, running all the carding, one-third of the looms and most of the spinners.

To berin with, boat-fishing does not exist The Rome Cotton mill, Rome, Ga., has almost more than a few miles above the delta completed the addition to its new cotton mill of the Fraser. Beyond that point all fishing is done from the shore, by men, and some-times, in exceptional years, with the aid of mer. The Westville Woolen mills at Spencer. Mass., owned by Dutton Bros., will be started up at once, as they have shough orde s for DUIMES.

HOW THE FISH ARE CAUGHT.

"The net used differs largely from the goods to keep the mill running to its fulless eines used in Alaska. I can compare it to capacity during the present season. The nothing better than a huge hammock slung new machine have been ordered by the Chat-by both ends to a pole. Night is the time tanoga kuitting mills at Chattanooga. Tenn, for fishing operations. The men arraige from the delta line they cast their Hosiery mills at Salashury S. C. The addinets from boats with high platformed sterns. tion to the Lowell (Mass.) Manufacturing Further up, the river being unnavigable on company's plant, for which the foundari n succurit of its heres current and sunken is laid, will be fifty by sixty feet, four rocks, they cast from the bank. A good stories. It is reported that H. T. Hays ard's map can catch hundreds daily. Two hun-woolen mill at Franklin. Mass. is to start men can call belowers only. I've bob, woosen min at Frankin, Mass. It to start dred fish at 6 cents a fish means \$12 a day, up soon. The Faulkner Manufacturing com-end that is no unusual wage in the season. Below the delta 1 have heard of \$100 being carned by two men in a single day-or, to

be exact in a single night. "That 1897 is to be a banner year I have heard from variaus friends at New Weat-minster. Strange as it may seem, the can-ning people are not always elated by hanner years. So much saimon drugs the market and even nurts the caning industry. "I wish I were my father?" and even burts the canning industry.

"Nobody who has not been in the northwest can have any notion of the swful in-rush of salmon during a very big year. like

the present. A single illustration from my personal knowledge may suffice. On one occasion I prossed a tributary of the Fraser river literally over a bridge made of salmon. The -W. fah were guite dead and had begun to says:

as in a vise, and without water, they died by hundreds under the scorching sun. "It was quite easy for my Indian driver to has a record of curves and besides is guar-

putrify. Forced from the main stream into King's Now Discovery for Consumption the tributary by the terrific legions of up- Coughs and Colds. Experimentes with going fish behind, they were driven into a many others, but never got the true remed-

long reach where the water grew shallow and until we used Dr. King's New Discovery, the rocky banks very narrow. Here they be- No other remedy can take its place in our the rotar manks very harrow. Here they be shown remady can take its place in our came an almolute wedge is jam. like the bone, as in it we have a certain and sure human one that occurred on the Brooklyn cure for Cough, Colds, Whooping Cough bridge place ago. Not a fish could move etc." It is idie to experiment with other forward or backward, and, thus imprisoned, remedies, even if they are urged on you as remedies, even if they are urged on you as

take the horse and buggy across this extra-ordinary natural bridge, while I followed thes free at Kubz & Co's drug store.

tone over the second half of 1896.

No. 18 East Sixteenth Street. Three years ago the announcement that Westminster Hotel Rending Room. Windsor Hotel Rending Room. Y. M. C. A., 23d Street and 4th Avenue.

such an order is made and scarcely excites comment. As a result of overexportation, cotton is so scarce in the south that a majority of the Missouri Pacific Bldg , Expo. Grounds

southern mills are short of a supply, and some of them will have to reduce their output by shortening hours of work until the cert crop comes in. The stock on hand in the United States is less than 200,000 bales, of which about half is in the south, and some of the New England mills are short, while southern mills are already beginning to buy

in the New York market and bring cotton back to the south. American firms now send from three to four steamers a month to South Africa. Large

quantities of hicycles, patent medicines, furniture and farm implements have been sent out there lately, and as regards farm implements, some of the older patterns, which had become difficult to sell in the home market in consequence of recent inventions, are said

to have found a ready market. There is PHILADELPHIA. also a large export of hardware, doors. Mercantile Library.

All the woolen millie at Madison, Mr., are running on full time, and with full comple-Public Library.

YOUTH AND AGE.

The True Remedy.

. W. M. Repine, editor Taskilwa, Ill., Chief, says: "We won't keep house without Dr.

Meanwhile, to see his Arthur So skip, and play, and run, "Ah, me" exclaims the failher, "I wish I were my sun?"

ment of help. A silk factory be established at Middleton, The Lockhart (S. C.) mills last Cont week SAN FRANCISCO. Public Library.