THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1898.

@@@@@@@~@~@~@~@~@@@@@@@ A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT. AND HOW MALINDY FOUND HER MASTER.

By Agnes Warner Mcclelland.

The pathetic little procession had wound there. I told her she acted like she was its way down the dusty road and over the plum crazy. Mind my words, Tenje, she'll brow of the hill, leaving in the sunshine break off that match unless somethin' drops, of the valley the well tilled acres, the an' drops hard."

spreading orchard and the pleasant old "My goodness, Belindy wouMn't be such a silly as to listen to her, would she?" exfarmhouse that had meant much to the heart of Martin Ramsey, but to which he postulated Tenie; "I thought she had more backbone than that!" would never more return.

"Law me," wheezed Mrs. Tinkler, wiping "Well, she went out with me to hitch up, an' she said she feit it wouldn't be right to · furtive tear upon the corner of her black silk apron. "So that's the last of poor bring Dan'l to such a home as that would be if Malindy kept on actin'. Dan'el wants Martin! Well, he has seen sights of trouble in his day. Malindy and Belindy has acted Belindy to marry him an' go to town to as contrary as two females ever did, an' live, but she loves the old place, an' besides Martin stood up under 'em splendid. 'Pears she promised Martin she's stay with Malindy to me them girls take it mighty cool when while she lives. Belindy is a good Christian woman, an' she's had a lot to bear, I could you think it's their only brother." see that, though she ain't one to complain

"O maw," said Tenie, untying the dragof her blood-a-kin. She wouldn't let Dan'el siled bit of crape that drifted from the door knob. "I think Belindy felt awful; she come to the house no more (she sees him at sin't one to show it; as for Malindy, she's his sister Marthy's some), for every evenin that cranky she wouldn't feel bad at her he come Malindy slammed an' banged out own funeral." death."

"Seems to me," remarked her mother, thoughtfully, "that Brother Rice didn't have no call to be so comfortin' an consolin'. Them girls ain't no spring chickens, they're 52 come next May, same age as sister Harriet Bell. When you think they ain't spoke to one another this 30 year, an' that Martin has had to live with 'em, bearing the blunt of their plaguey foolishness, it does seem as if it was the preacher's business to make the funeral edifyin' to the mourners. I hope Brother Rice wasn't thinkin' that the Ramsey farm is broad an' fruitful. I hope he ain't 'fraid of no old

maid twins." "Why, I .an remember," went on Mrs. Tinkler, reflectively, "when the Ramsey girls was as pretty as there was in the county, an' a-body never see one without But when Bob Parker stopped t'other. beautin' Malindy an' took up with Belindy the fat was in the fire. I can tell you Bob married Sissy Pollock an' has been dead this 20 year; but that don't make no difference to Malindy, mad she is, an' mad she'll stay! She's the contrariest creeter

the Lord ever put breath in?" "My suz, maw!" exclaimed Tenie. "See how high the sun is gettin'. I better run an' set the table. I don't believe they'll a meal of victuals. Now, maw, you settle right down in that shady corner an' take house. a cat nap, you look beat out. Everything is ready to put over, so there's no need of your helpin'."

The summer had trailed away into the autumn. The high hills had glowed with rlotous beauty only to fade into the somber tints of winter, and now to a waiting world was coming the breath of approaching spring.

Acress the fields there rested still a robe of ragged errine, but the glance of the warm Februal, sun was calling to life a hint of green upon the bare, brown earth, and along the winding Tuscarawas the children were searching for the silvery catkins of the "pussy" willow.

Tenle was looking for her mother. She stood upon the porch of the little brown cottage peering out under her hand.

"There she is!" she exclaimed, as a bay horse hitched to a shabby buggy shambled into sight. "I'll jest run down an' open the gate. Goodness me, maw! What a time you've been," she cried, as her mother drove into the barnyard. "I've been lonesome as a dog, I was afraid Dolly had run away with

"I knowed you'd be worried about me,

"Mebby she's crazy," suggested Tenie. "So I said to Belindy, but she says no it's jest dumb contrariness. I'il bet if Dan'el Carter was in that house a month Malindy would be mosk as a lamb. He's got lots of spunk an' he's got sense, too." "For goodness sake, look at that clock!" exclaimed Tenie. "Plum 9, an' all that work to do tomorrow. There's the last tag sewed, an' now we're goin' to bed."

The spring had hurried on into the summer and upon Goshen hill, which lay be tween the Tinkler and Ramsey farms, the blackberries were hanging amid green leaves in rich, ripe clusters. Here early and late Mrs. Tinkler toiled, loving the outdoor life and coveting the many dimes the luscious fruit would bring for Tenie's wedding outfit.

11.

It was a close August morning and Tente, working over the ironing table, was thinking longingly of the leafy coolness and the deep, clear spring upon the hillside, when suddenly she espied her mother coming across the meadow.

"Why, what ever!" cried Tenie, dropping her flatiron with a clatter as Mrs. Tinkler, with gown draggled and sunbonnet awry. be many want to climb that hill even for but with face alight with excitement an news, appeared around the corner of the "Where are the berries?"

"Did you ever!" chuckled her mother, sinking down upon the step. "If I didn't have them berries clear knocked out of my head, an' leave them buckets standin' under the bushes! But, Tenle Tinkler! Talk about your circuses! There's things happened on that hill as beats ary show I ever see. O, my goodness gracious!"

"Do stop your laughin'," said Tente untying her mother's bonnet and bringing her a glass of water. "Your face is as red as a beet; I hope you ain't got a sunstroke. I can't make head nor tail of what you're talking about."

"There's nothin' the matter of me Tenle. I'm jest worked up, and so'll you be when you've heard. You see when I got on top of Goshen this mornin'. I see the berries was hangin' thick down toward the Ramseys, so down I went. 'Twas dreadful pretty an' cool down there, the birds was singin', the sassfrases was a smellin' an' the big berries thumpin' down in my bucket, an' I was thinkin' of startin' up a hymn, when all of a sudden, I see a woman over in the Ramsey patch. I couldn't see who for her bunnet, an' I knowed she couldn't see me for the bushes. Right 'twixt us Tonle," wheezed Mrs. Tinkler, clambering heavily to the ground. "But I del have the down. The bushes was a leanin' way out over it, an' the woman was a gettin' nearer ain't spoke to her this thirty year, an' I an' nearer. I was jest going' to holler to her to be careful, when out her feet sin't goin' to." slipped an' lickety split, she went a sailin' "I'd a plaguey sight rather you wouldn't," says he, contemptuous like. "I might as flown through them bushes, an' there she was, settin' flat on that cellar floor! I was well tell you, Belindy an' me is goin' to that scairt seemed as if I couldn't cheep!" get married next Sunday, at Sister Marthy's, "She didn't seem burt none, set there an' I'm comin' to run the farm. But if you'll promise to keep a civil tongue in kind of whimperin', and then she jerked her your head I'll give you another chance." bunnet off, an' declars to goodness, if it "You ain't comin' there," says she, getwasn't Malindy! An' if you'll believe me, tin' white as a sheet. "But I darsn't stay Tenie, I hadn't no sooner seen who 'twas than every bit of old Adam riz in me, an' here. I'm afraid of my life." "You won't see anythin' worse than yoursays I to myself, 'Guess they ain't no bones self," says he, an' with that off he went. broke, so set there, old lady, mebby it'll do An' when she couldn't see him no more you good!" " fown she went in a heap an' covered her "There wasn't a place where a face with her hands. couldn't a clum out in a minute, but Malindy is a gettin' old, an' she ain't used to "An' then what do you think I done, Tenie? I jest up an' growled, that low an' climbin'. She got up an' went round an' round the wall, but there wasn't muffied an' awful, it sent the chills down my nothin' to stand on, an' every time she'd own backbone." get her toe in a cranny, an' try to pul "For the lands sakes," cried Tenie. "You herself up, somethin' would give, an' down

to judgment, don't you?" "I ain't a goin' to stand no insults." says he. "I'm goin' now, an' when the squir an' me comes in the mornin' I ain't a doubt

we'll find you right here." "You ain't a goin' to let me stay here all night!" she gasped out. Malindy was a gettin' nervous an' hystericy, for the fall had shook her up dreadful, an' his sayin'

that jest upset her. "Ain't you got no heart?" says she. "You ain't never showed me an' Belindy none," says he, moving off. "You wretch! an' me that 'fraid of bears!

There ain't never a soul on this hill but that fat old idiot of a Mrs. Tinkler," says she. "The mean old thing," cried Tenie in disgust, " she didn't say that, did she, maw?" "Honest injun, Tenie, 1 heard her with my own ears, an' to think of all I've done for that creeter."

"Dan'el Carter, how much will you take to let me out?" says she, lookin' fit to "There's only one way I'll let you out," says he, stern as a judge. "If you'll promise to act like a same woman an' let Belindy go her own road, I'll give you another chance," says he.

"I ain't never a goin' to speak to Bein the lean-to, 'till she was shamed to indy," says she, as spiteful as ever.

Great Commotion Stirred Up by a Blaze at Constantinople.

THE ALARM IS TURNED IN A Racket Equal to a Boller Factory

in Action-Looting Burning Buildings and Robbing Visitors for Pay.

The very first night after my arrival in Constantinople 1 was awakened about 3 o'clock in the morning by an extraordinary towers. uproar in the city. There was a booming of cannon, a rushing of soldiers, the clank and rattle of heavy wheels, the shouts of many voices and the howling of about a see from here." million dogs. I concluded that a revolution

only a fire and not a very big one at that. "You will get used to this sort of thing."

"You think you're a regular Dan'el come TRICKS OF TURKS AT FIRES engine of European pattern, and making He was a well-dressed man and carried a replied. 'But I fear you overvalue my noise like a charge of cavalry. Surrounding heavy cane, which I noticed he used connoise like a charge of cavalry. Surrounding heavy cane, which I noticed he used conthe engine were a crowd of foot soldlers stantly as if he might be a little lame. and mounted guards, tearing along promis-

cuously and shouting as if they were going you to offer me the protection of your arm walk. into battle. It appears that every fire engine | in crossing the street?"

in Constantinople and every fire company, even to the farthest city limits, makes a like way, and the man with the cane rush for the scat of danger as soon as the warning cannon sounds. The consequence

in the case of small fires is that numbers of them arrive after the trouble is over. Fire Tower Signals.

I asked the porter where the cannon were side without mishap. As the woman let go fired and he explained that there are seven of his arm she said:

of them set apart for the fire service at 'Thank you, sir, for your courtesy and the village of Tchengel-Keni, in the outskirts of the capital, up the Bosphorus 'You are quite welcome, madame,' he

These seven cannon are discharged as soon as word is signaled from one of the fire

"How many fire towers are there?" "Two; the war office tower on the Stamboul side and the big Galata tower that you

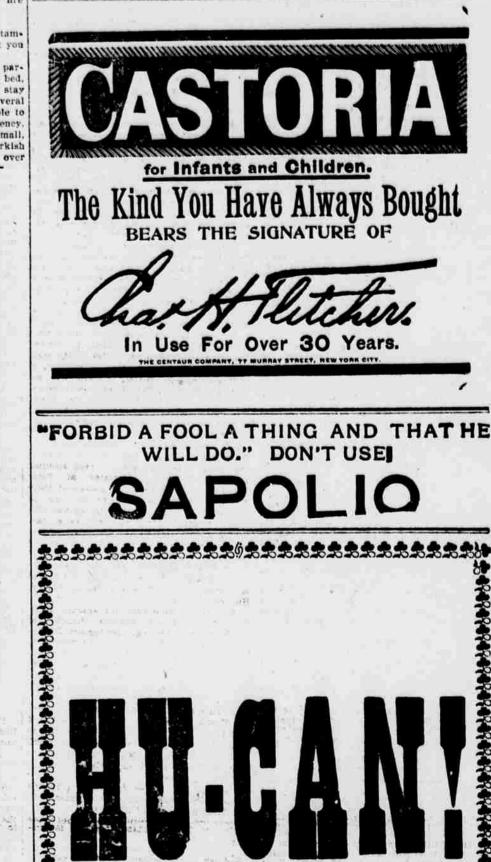
So much for first impressions; this parhad started or a massacre at the very ticular fire was going out and I went to bed. least, but was assured by the hotel porter leaving the dogs howling. During my stay when I got out in the corridor that it was in Constantinople, however, I saw several fires as a nearby spectator and was able to judge of the department's practical efficiency. he said, "before you have been here long. Suffice it to say that this is absurdly small,

tantly as if he might be a little lame. "And touching his hat again he turned "Sir,' said the woman to him, 'may I ask and picked his way up the crowded side-

"It struck me that this was no of the "She said this in a very sweet and lady- strangest incidents I had ever encountered."

Certainly, madame,' he replied, and of-fered his arm. As they crossed the street I followed close behind them. The man with the cane was very careful. He halted several times, but they reached the street

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 16.-The state supreme court at Jefferson City, Mo., today decided that the Julian law enacted by the legislature in 1894, and providing for the sale of public franchises to the highest bidder, is unconstitutional.





HOW

biggest hunt to match that blue delaine, an as for wool carpet chain, there ain't a pound in Philadelphy! So it was dreadful fate when I come by the Ramseys; an' when Belindy see me nothin' would do but I must unhitch the beast an' stay for dinner."

"Now maw, you take them bundles an' out for the house," commanded Tenie. "You look fit to drop. You ain't a-goin' to stand here in the wet. Go long with you!" "Law, Tenie, you make a regular baby o

me. I'll go to please you, child, but 'tain't right to be always shirkin'." "I guess you're rested enough to talk,

maw," said Tenie, when they had had tea and Mrs. Tinkler was resting comfortably in a rocking chair, her slippered feet thrust into the warm baker. "Never mind about the delaine; tell me about the Ramseys; seems like a coon's age since I seen one of 'em.'

"They was askin' why you didn't come over, but I told 'em you was dreadful busy makin' a rag carpet, an' the spring sewin' comin' on, to say nothin' of Tom Miller bein' l'ere so constant."

"Pshaw, maw." exclaimed Tenie, blushing rosy red. "Stop your foolin', an' go on fully. with your story." self?"

she'd go."

you?

ain't agoin' by without helpin' me out, be

"When Dan'el see her standin' down

there, he seemed struck of a heap. What

in earth are you doin' down there," says

"I fell in, an' can't get out," says she

fumblin' with the corner of her apron.

I've come to the conclusion, Malindy,"

"There ain't a neighbor but what will

longer an' any Carter.'

"Well, the fact is, they are havin' high old times at the Ramseys," said Mrs. Tinkler impressively.

"You don't say! They ain't on speakin" terms?" inquired Tenie, sewing away briskly, with her lap full of carpet rags. "Here, Tenie, hand me my thimble, an'

mess of them rags; I can talk twice as fast with my needle goin'. Up to the Ramseys, as far as speakin' goes, things are jest where they was, except they've got that little

Rosle Lethers there, to do their talkin' through. But soon as I got there I see there was somethin' in the wind, an' as I said, nothin' would do but I must take off he.

my bunnet, an' stay to eat. Pretty soon Malindy couldn't stand it no longer, an' she out with it. . . . An' daughter, you'd never guess it in this wide world!" "My suz, maw, how could I guess," tittered Tenie, excitedly. "'Tain't another

beau, is it ?" "Well, I swan!" exclaimed her mother ad miringly. "If you didn't guess it first thing! It's the living truth, Tenie, Belindy has got

a beau!"

"You're foolin' !" "Pon honor, jest as true as you live!"

"Who ever?"

"Jest make a guess."

"I ain't the slightest idee!"

Well," said Mrs. Tinkler, reluctantly parting with her news, "it's Dan'el he, "that bein' as its only crasy folks that

Carter! talk about poisonin', an' a burnin' houses "Dan'el Carter," gasped Tenie. "For the over folks' heads, the asylum is the best land sakes! But if it ain't the very thing place for you. I'm on my way now to see · why, dear me, seems as if I had Squire Alters about it."

knowed it a year!"

"How did he ever dare," gasped Tenie. "There," cried her mother, triumphantly, "Dare! I guess Daniel Carter dare any-"that's 'zacily what I said! Likely a match thin' when he's roused; as for Malindy, she as ever was. Stiddy, an' forehanded, can was ragin'.' go right there an' run the farm as good as "I guess it'll take more than your word Martin ever did-an' I can tell you things to make me crazy," she sputtered. "Guess has gone at loose ends since they have been I've been known in this neighborhood

runnin' it on the shears-but, no, Malindy won't have it so, an' she is raisin' Cain generally.

say you've treated Belindy like a dog," says he. "It's knowed for miles that you "I can't see what business it is of her's," cried Tenie indignantly. "She never speaks ain't spoke to her direct for thirty years. to poor Belindy. She's a regular dog in the an' manger.

"So I told her: but law, it didn't do no Her heart is as hard as a cobble. like all bullies, she's a dreadful coward at Belindy broke down an' cried, poor thing, heart, but she wasn't goin' to give in yet." an' said Malindy had said if she married "You don't dare! says she, tryin' to be Dan'el Carter they shouldn't live on the fierce an' lookin' awful faint." farm-an' Belindy ownin' half of everything, "A man dares anythin' when he's des-mind you-an' that it would break her heart perate as I be," says he. "You've stood in my road for a year." to leave the old home, where she was

born." "But land makes, when Belindy cried, that made Malindy act like tunket. Why, she said she was disgraced to have a sister with no more sense, an' that there wasn't no fools like old fools, an' that she'd burn the house over their heads 'fore he should come of the road," says she, brazen as a penny. The Mest Plaster. "Belindy won't let you do anything to me," says she. "Belindy won't let you do anything to said she was disgraced to have a sister with house over their heads 'fore he should come of the road," says she, brazen as a penny.

awful Maw Tinkler; what did poor Malindy "Why, Maw Tinkler! You settin' there an' "Malindy! Why, you'd a-thought she had fit. She jumped an' she hollered, 'Dan'el! sayin' nothin'!" exclaimed Tenie reproach-Dan'el Carter! Dan'el!' an' that Dan'el "Wasn't you 'shamed of yourwent a-echoin' down the hill 'till seems as if "Well, some, only when I thought how

can hear it yet. "Seemed half an hour 'fore Dan'el come she'd acted to Belindy, I didn't care one a-crashin' back, so near me I could amite; an' jest when my heart was a softin' ouched him. a little, who should come a crashin' an' a

"'What's happened? What's the matter?' dashin' through the bushes but Dan'el Carsays he. 'Get me out of this,' says she. 'You an' "Mr. Carter," hollered Malindy, soon a she see who it be, "Mr. Carter, Dan'el! You

Belindy can make jest as big fools of yourselfs as you want to, for all me. I'll promise anythin' so's you'll let me cut!' "But that whiffet of a woman's feel hadn't more than touched solid ground 'fore she turned on him like a cat.

"'I'n have it out with you, Dan'el Carter, says she. 'You'll wish you'd a-died 'fore you ever come into the Ramsey family,' an with "When Dan'el heard that, he turned that she went tearin' down the hill. kind of slow like, an' looked at her without sayin' a word. There was somethin' in that stiddy look that made Malindy get

"An' is that all?" asked Tenie. "What more'd you have?" replied her nother testily.

pretty red in the face, an' she took to "Why, they ain't no end to it; I can't see "Malinay," says he, goin' down clost to as things is one bit better off," said Tenie, lisappointedly. the wall, "I'm mighty glad to get a chance "Law, Tenie Tinkfer; don't you know no to talk to you alone. I've jest come from more of woman nature than that? Malindy my sister Marthy's, an' she's been tellin

has found her master, an' she knows it. me some more of your carrin's on. Now," She may do a lot of blusterin', but she'll says he, clearin' his throat, "Belindy is a think the sun rises an' sets in Dan'el Carter breakin' down under your persecutions, an' fore a month." I ain't the man to see the woman I love "Well," said Tenie, "I do' know." killed without doin' my best to hinder it.

BAYS The sales of Cook's Imperial Champagne all the native wines put together

Why? It's the best. Observing the Meteoric Shower.

WILLIAMS BAY, Mich., Nov. 16 .-- The such talked of meteoric shower was obwhile there between midnight and daybreak. While there was a good display the bril-liancy was not what was popularly ex-pected. The sky, which was overcast with clouds the fore part of the night, cleared about midnight, just in time for the disabout midnight, just in time for the dis-play. In a short space of time during which they were visible from the Yerkes observatory about 200 meteors were seen. Many were of the first magnitude, leaving a brilliant trail of light, with a bluish green tinge. Others were very faint. All moved with great velocity. Most of them appeared about 100 degrees from the ra-diant, showing the distance they passed through the atmosphere before becoming ignited.

beside you've made your threats "Malindy was gettin' mighty scared, for Ignite Prof. Barnard. assisted by Profs. Ellerman

The Best Plaster.

'GET ME OUT OF THIS," SAYS SHE.

I did not see the connection and asked | again. I saw the touloumbajis rush up, what he meant. knocking people to right and left and tramp-"Why," he said, "these poor devils, the ling on vagrant dogs. I saw them set up firemen, have to live somehow, and when, their squirt-gun pumps and let fly with puny they don't get their w ges they take it out streams and I watched the regulars work in loot. So, in bad times like this, a fire with puffing engines. Somehow the blaze is a Godsend to them and they do say," here would gradually subside in spite of flimsy he dropped his voice a little, "that when wooden structures for it to feed upon. And the fires don't come along often enough of the crowd would look on in the most imtheir own accord the touloumbajis help passive way, not even the owners of prop-

things out with oil and matches." erty bestirring themselves to save their worldly goods. Here, as in all else, the deep-"What, set fire to buildings?" The porter nodded. "Why, that's nothing, rcoted philosophy holds sway, that whatever the government does that itself when it comes is Allah's will. The flames consum wants a street widened or some old quarter and it is well; the firemen plunder, and it rebuilt. If you want to see where the fire is well. Needless to say, the insurance companies look at the matter differently is we can go up on the roof." So we went up, and sure enough, off to and avoid Constantinople risks is they the southeast was a glow in the sky and a would the pestilence.

tongue of flame shooting up. The city lay I also visited the two fire towers and was wrapped in its strange night beauty, cypress able to verily by personal experience what trees rising above the red-tiled roofs, the is a matter of common knowledge that the Bosphorus to the left, the Golden Horn at men on duty there are a precious lot of

the right and slender minarets lifting their ruffans. They keep the signals going we heads dimly whichever way one turned. neads dimly whichever way one turned. "Look, there," said the porter, "a single ballcons by day, but they look upon all who light is shining from the Galata tower, which come near them as their legitimate prey, means that the fire is in Stamboul, not here | The Galata tawer is a splendid old strucin Pera. If it were on this side of the ture, built by the Genocse hundreds of years Golden Horn there would be two lights. ago, and in consequence many tourists go Now, listen, you can hear the beckjis callto see it; for that matter it attracts the eye from all parts of Constantinople. And more

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CATHARTIC

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The Watchman's Cry.

ing.'

foreigners who have climbed painfuly to Sure enough, from the street below cam the top; after paying an exorbitant fee, the long sing-song cry of a night watchhave been held up by three or four evilman: "Yang-hur-var-r-r. Stam-bol-da-a-t looking men in firemen's uniform and been Yang-hur-var-r-r. Stam-bol-da-a-a. There given the option of handing over a number - is- a- fire- in- Stambou-ou-oul." And of golden liras or being kept prisoners then the ringing of his iron-shod staff there all night, with the chance of worse striking on the cobble stones. And forthtreatment. Oh, the Constantinople fire dewith, from the street adjoining, came the partment is worthy of the country! same cry with the same ringing blows of CLEVELAND MOFFETT. the staff. Then from another street, and

still another, from dozens of streets, all about us, sounding fainter and fainter until stops the nose-running. Price 25c the cries were lost in the outskirts, "Yanghur-var-r-r. Stam-bol-da-a-a." All the

A REMARKABLE GUIDE. beckjis in Constantinople were waking the sleepers with sturdy lungs and vigilant Led a Frightened Woman Across Crowded Street.

staves. "Why do they make such a racket?" asked, "and why do the dogs howl so?" The porter shrugged his shoulders. "The beckjis cry out and pound the streets because they have nothing else to do, the dogs howl because it is their nature to." "How do the beckjis know where the

fire is? They can't all see the tower, can a young woman, and she did not look "No, they find out by telegrams that are

sent from the central station all over the city. Besides, each beckji hears his neighbor call, and so the word is passed on."

We stood talking and presently along the street below came a white-clad company of runners going at full speed; they ran beautifully with long strides and chests well out, shouting like demons. Their brown legs were bare to the knees. "Who are they?" I asked.

"They are irregular touloumbajis who carry the hand pumps. When the alarm comes they spring up all over the city and start for the fire on a dead run. They go like deer, as you can see, and turn aside for no one, so that had accidents often happen. The regular touloumbajis have a certain small salary paid them, or at least promised them, by the government, but these fellows and Ritchie, took observations of the display from the Yerkes observatory. Numerous photographs were made, but what results were obtained is not yet known, as the negatives have not been developed.

they hurry. Also because they like to show



