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CHAPTER III. day had dawned on the Preatdio Heights as brilliant as its predecessor had been dismal. A soft south wind had swept the fogs of the Pacific far out to sea and cleared the summer sky of every wisp of vapor. The sun of early August shone hot and strong upon the sandy wastes between the westward limits of the division camps and the foamy strand beneath the cordage so that the trim tent lines had bethe teeth of "Old Squeers" on edge, as he faithful henchman, the orderly. Even his adjutant could not condone the regimental crustier old villain of a veteran lived not in the line of the army, "Ould Cancer" few years he had served in the cavalry, transplanted from a foot regiment at the time of the reorganization, so-called, of the army in '71; but a few years of mounted duty in Ari-

zona and later in the Sloux country had sickened him of cavalry life and he gladly accepted a chance to transfer back to the infantry. Now, twenty years after, risen by degrees to the grade of lieutenant colonel, he found himself in command of a famous old regiment of regulars, whose colonel had donned the stars of a general officer of volunteers, and the pet name-save the markof cavalry days had given place to the unflattering sobriquet derived from that horror of boyish readers-the ill-favored school-"the boys" of his new command soon learned dubbed him "Squeers," because, as they explained, there wasn't any privilege or pleasure he would not "do the boys" out of if he possibly could. Gordon had promptly tenclined to accept, and fairly told Gordon that, as he hadn't a friend among the subalterns, there was no one else to take it. Then, too, the colonel himself wrote a word or two

big office tent, and only the sentries, the sick and the special duty men remained said Private Noonan to himself, as he paced the pathway in front of the colonel's tent, after having scrupulously saluted him on his appearance, "No wan for the ould man to whack at, barrin' it's me," but even Canker could find nothing to "whack at" in this veteran soldier who had served in the ranks since the days of the great war and had borne the messages of such men as Sheridan, Thomas and McPherson when Canker himself was sweating under his knapsack and musket. Like most men, even most objectionable men, Canker had some redeeming features, and that was one of them-he had been a private soldier, and a brave one, too, and was proud of it.

But life had little sunshine in it for one of his warped, ill-conditioned nature. There was a profound conviction in the minds of the company officers that the mere sight of bappiness or conient in the face of a subordinate was more than enough to set Canker's wits to work to wipe it out. There was no doubt whatever in the minds of the subalterns that the main reason why Squeers was so manifestly "down on" Billy Gray shone in the little fellow's face ever since explanation, "and all the time he was soak-Jimmy Carson in his scrape"-a serious and intrusted with certain funds to be turned over to the chief quartermaster of the dedeep sleep aboard the train and awoke to find both funds and prisoners gone. Exgeneral would listen to no excuse; a courtmartial was ordered and a very worthy young officer's military career seemed about to close under a cloud, when "Old Canker" suspected the sergeant who had accompanied the party in immediate command of the little guard. He hated the commanding general with all his soul, and how it came about no one could thoroughly explain, but one day Canker turned up with indubitable proof that the sergeant was the thief-that he was bribed to bring about the escape of the prisoners and that he had drugged the fresh spring water he brought in to the young

ale by Milton Rogers & Son

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY FTENNYSON NEELY. officer after the burning heat of the desert was left behind in the dead of the summer night. Canker even recovered most of the stolen money, for there was a woman in the case, and she had safely stowed it away. Carson was cleared and Canker triumphant, "See what the man can do when his sense of justice is aroused," said the optimists of the army. 'Justice be blowed," answered the cynics. 'He never would have raised his finger to help Carson but for the joy of proving the general unjust, and a regimental pet,

BY Gen. Chas.King.

the sergeant-a thief." Yet Gray reverted to this episode as explanation of his tolerance of Canker's harshness, and thereby gave rise to a rejoinder from the lips of a veteran comtwo months older.

"In order to settle it, somebody's got to find his life or his commission in jeopardy. Maybe it'll be you, Billy, and I'm betting you won't find Squeers a guardian angel.

Yet on this sunshing summer moraing, with hope and sunshine and confidence in his handsome, boyish face, Lieutenant Gray came bounding up to the presence of the rejoicing soldiery, slacking cloth and of the regimental commander as though come broken and jagged, thereby setting dulgent uncle who could not say him nay. A stylish open carriage in which were gazed grimly from under the brim of his seated two remarkably pretty girls and a unsightly felt hat and called for his one gray-haired, slender gentleman had reined up in the street opposite the entrance to the row of officers' tents and Canker had commander's objectionable traits, for a ripped out his watch with an ugly frown on his forehead, for three of his companies had just marched in from drill, and three the troopers had dubbed him during the of their young lleutenants, on the instant of dismissal, had made straight for the vehicle, and he half hoped to find they had lopped off a minute or so of the allotted hour. The sound of merry laughter seemed to grate on his ears. The sight of Gray's beaming face seemed to deepen the gloom in his own. Instinctively he knew the youngster had come to ask a favor, and he stood ready to refuse.

"Colonel, I'd like mightily to go over and see that review this morning, sir; and Mr Prime is good enough to offer me a seat in his carriage, May I go, sir?' 'You can't go anywhere, sir, with the

tents of your company in that disgraceful condition. Just look at them, sir-as ragged as a wash line on a windy day!" And master of Dotheboys Hall. He had come to Canker scowled angrily at the young fellow the -teenth with a halo of condemnation standing squarely at attention before him. from the regiment in which he had served as major and won his baleful name, and that while we were out at drill, and the men will straighten everything in ten minto like him even less than those who had utes. I'll give the order now, sir." And Billy looked as though refusal were out of the question. "You'll stay and see it done, sir, and

being

hated:

an admirable mouth in every way, was

shaded and half hidden by a long, drooping

mustache, to which, some men thought and

some women said, his tapering white fingers

paid too much attention, but I doubt if a knowledge of this criticism would have led

to the faintest alteration in the habit. Gen-

erally the expression of Armstrong's face

was grave, and, on duty, a trifle stern; and

what humor could twinkle in the clear, keen

eyes, or twitch about the corners of that

mobile mouth. There were not five who

knew the tenderness that lay in hiding

there, for Armstrong had few living kindred

breezy uplands beyond the camps, one woman

who could say she had seen those eyes of Armstrong's melt and glow with love. As

for Amy Lawrence, she was not dreaming

of such a thing. She was not even looking

at him. Her thoughts at the moment were

drifting back to that usually light-hearted

boy who stood gazing so disconsolately after

them as they drove away, her eyes were

intent upon an approaching group that pres-

Coming up Point Lobos avenue strode

party of four-all soldiers. One of these,

wild-eyed, bareheaded, disheveled, his cloth

ing torn, his wrists lashed behind him,

fourth, a sergeant, followed at their beels,

most under the noses of the startled team

and darted through the wide open doorway

CHAPTER IV.

The review that morning had drawn a

sound of the whirring carriage wheels.

ently reclaimed her wandering thoughts.

anny on the part of his commander, with walked between two armed guards. The

her sweet face flushed, her eyes flamed with Miss Lawrence had just time to note that the light of her girlish enthusiasm and in the downcast face was dark and oval and that instant she had kissed her hand to him. | refined, when it was suddenly uplifted at

sharply to see who could be the object of light of recognition, almost of terror, flashed interest so absorbing, caught one flitting arcoss it, and with one bound the prisoner glimpse of Billy Gray lifting his cap in sprang from between his guards, dove al-

moment before were withheld for a more of a corner saloon. He was out of sight in

when it's done-to my satisfaction-will be dered his resignation as regimental adjutant time enough to ask for favors. Mr. Gordon when his beloved colonel left the post to send word to the company commanders time enough to ask for favors. Mr. Gordon report for duty in the army destined for wish to see them here at once," continued Cuba, but Lieutenant Colonel Canker de- the senior officer, whirling on his heel and terminating the interview by so doing. It was in Gray's mind for a brief minute to follow and plead. He had made it tell many a time with an obstinate university rades, the men showing in their easy stride particular party and occupy, the seat opand elastic carriage the effects of two posite Amy Lawrence and gaze his fill at months' hard drill and gradually increasing her fair face. He well nigh hated Squeers discipline. The regulars were still out in as he hurried away to hail his first serthe park, hidden by the dense foliage and geant and give the necessary orders before busy with their company drills. The adju- daring to return to the carriage and report tant and clerk were at their papers in the his failure. His bright blue eyes were clouded and his face flushed with vexation. for he saw that the rearmost regiment was about the body of camp. There was no one, even now filing into the Presidio reservation afar off to the north, and that no time was to be lost if his friends were to see the review. The distant measured boom of guns told that the general in whose honor the ceremony was ordered was already approaching the appointed spot, and away over the rolling uplands toward the Golden Gate a cavalry escort rode into view. Billy ground his teeth. "Run and tell them I cannot get leave," he called to a fellow sub. "Squeers has set me to work straightening up camp. Turn out the company, sergeant! Brace the tent cords and and talked too little for those who would align tents," and a mournful wave of his use his words as witnesses against him. forage cap was the only greeting he dare He never gambled, he rarely drank, he trust himself to give, as, after a few minutes of fruitless waiting, the vacant seat was given to another officer and the carriage rolled rapidly away. A second or two it was hidden from his sight behind the large wall tents along the line of fence, then shot into full view again as he stood at the end of the company street looking eagerly for it reappearance. And then occurred a little thing that was destined to his features clear-cut, almost too delicately live in his memory for many a day, and cut thought some of the best friends he was the almost indestructible expression of that thrilled him with a new and strange had among the men. His hair was brown, good nature, joility and enthusiasm that had delight. He had never been of the so-called sprinkled liberally with silver; his mouth, "spooney" set at the 'varsity. Pretty girls he joined the regiment. "If we call the old galore there were about that famous instiman Squeers we should dub Billy Mark tute, and he had danced at many a student said Gordon one day, when the lad party and remped through many a reel, but had laughed off the effect of an unusually the nearest he had ever come to something acrimonious rasping over a trivial error in more than a mere jolly friendship for a girl the guard report book. "He's no end kind was the regard in which he held his partwhen a fellow's in a fix," said Gray, in her in the "Mixed Doubles," but that was all on account of her exuberant health, spirits, ing me I was thinking how he stood by general comeliness of face and form, and not ten people in the world were aware exquisite skill in tennis. But this day a new scrape it was, too, for young Carson, de- and eager longing was eating at his heart; tailed to escort certain prisoners to Alcatraz a strange, dull pang seemed to seize upon it as he noted in a flash that the seat that was to have been his was occupied by an partment, had unaccountably fallen into a officer many years his senior, a man he and they were men. There lived not, as knew only by sight and an enviable repu- he drove this glorious August morning to the tation, a man whose soldierly, clear-cut planations were useless. The commanding face never turned an instant, for his eyes were fixed upon a lovely picture on the opposite seat-Amy Lawrence bending eagerly forward and gazing with her beautiful eyes alight with sympathy, interest threw himself into the breach. He had long and frank liking in search of the sorely disappointed young officer. "There he is! she cried, though too far away for him to hear, and then, with no more thought of coquetry than a kitten, with no more motive in the world than that of conveying to him an idea of her sorrow, her sympathy, her perhaps pardonable and exaggerated indig-

> auspicious occasion-and it did not come too a second. It was only four days after that initial meeting in the general's tent the foggy evening of the girl's first visit to camp, crowd to the drill grounds that baffled the but both in town and on the tented field efforts of the guards. Carriages from camps there had been several of the young and carriages from town, carts from the women. Junior officers had monopolized suburbs, equestrians from the parks and the time and attention of the latter, but pedestrians from everywhere had gradually Armstrong was a close observer and a man encroached within kicking distance of the who loved all that was strong, high-minded beels of the cavalry escorting the general and true in his own sex, and that was commanding the department and that official pure and sweet and winsome in woman, noted with unerring eye that the populace keen soldier, he had spent many years in was coming up on his flank, so to speak, at active service, sucst of them in the hardy, the moment when the eliquette of the service eventful and vigorous life of the Indian required that he should be gazing only to

nation at what she deemed an act of tyr-

only an instant in which to express it all-

Colonel Armstrong, turning suddenly and

quick acknowledgment, and the words that

were on the tip of Armstrong's tongue the

frontier. He had been conspicuous in more han one stirring campaign against the red warriors of the plains, had won his medal of honor before his first promotion, and his captaincy by brevet for daring conduct of the world, at home and abroad; had traveled much, read much, thought much, many a woman in our much married army than the question as to whether he had ever

tac form and several had never been so rated system had been so strict that no loss was silent rank of the escorting troop. Sen-tries had been posted to keep the throng comments from the city, had urged his offisentries gave way and the crowd awarmed tion: "By Jove-they've caught another! in. It was just as the head of the long for with a grim smile of gratification the their allotted station on the right of the galloped fast. reviewing party completely taken up by out these were things of less concern to the mass of eager spectators. A minute strong," said one of the staff, with someloved much. Certain it was he had never orderlies were endeavoring to induce the advocate of the division. enarried, but that didn't settle it. Many populace to give way—a thing the American a man loves, said they, without getting always resists with a gay good humor that married, forgetful of the other side of the is peculiarly his own-a nervous back driver proposition advanced by horrid regimental on the outskirts backed his bulky trap with cynics, that many men marry without get- unexpected force and penned between it and ting loved. Armstrong would not have proved an easy man to question on that, or pany commander that many a fellow was indeed on any other subject which he con- who shricked with fright and clung to her destined to recall before the regiment was sidered personal to himself. Even in his pommel as her excited "mount" lashed out own regiment in the regular service he had | with his heels and made splinters of the

COLONEL SQUEERS AND LIEUTENANT GRAY.

long been looked upon as an exclusive sort | hack's rearmost spokes and felloes. Down A big review had been ordered for the morning. An entire brigade of sturdy voimorning. An entire brigade of sturdy voimorning was already formular and marching. The turned to fellow—a man who had no intimates and went the back on its axle point. Out sprang the down in his heart there was keen disapmorning was already formular and marching. The turned to down in his heart there was keen disapmorning was already formular and marching. The turned to
morning and marching are designed to sturdy voimorning was already formular and marching. The turned to
morning was already formular and marching are designed to sturdy voimorning was already formular and marching. The turned to
morning the carriage was waiting
of fellow—a man who had no intimates and
not many companions, yet, officers and a tall officer from the open carriage and in
the driver and bade him stop a minute, but
not many companions, yet, officers and a tall officer from the open carriage and in
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not many companions are driver and bade him stop a minute, but
not many companions are driver and bade him stop a minute, but
not many com morning. An entire original of sturdy voiunteers was already forming and marching
out by battalious to their regimental paout by battalious to the particular of the parti characters who are best seen and and the ministrations of the studied through a binocular. Without young women and the gray-haired sympathetic, said his critics, "square," but his This done, and after one quick glance at was Armstrong critics had scant means of knowing the woman's helpless escort, a young officer whether he was sympathetic or not. He was a steadfast fellow, an unswerving, un- through the crowd and stood, presently, on show. His hands were tied behind his compromising sort of man, a man who its inner edge, an unperturbed and most inwould never have done for a diplomat, and terested spectator. Battalion after battalion, could never have been elected to office. But in heavy marching order, in the dark blue he was truthful, just, and, as the English service dress, with campaign hats and legofficer reluctantly said of Lucan, whom he gins, with ranks well closed and long, well "Yes-d-n him-he's brave." The sligned fronts, with accurate trace of the least, before he'd surrender when they men whom he did not seem to like in the guides and well-judged distance, the great nabbed him in town. This time he subarmy and who distiked him admitted, regiments came striding down the gentle mitted all right—said he only ran in for a among themselves at least, that their slope, conscious, every officer and man, of glass of beer, and was laughing-like when reasons were comprised in the aboverecorded, regretable, but unmistakable fact strong, himself commander of a fine regi--he didn't like them. Another trait, un- ment of volunteers in another brigade, looked. We haven't a minute to lose if we are to popular, was that he knew when and how upon them with a soldier's eye, and looked see the review," he continued, as he stepped to say no. He smoked too much, perhaps, never lent nor borrowed. He was a bachelor, yet would never join a "mess," but kept house himself, and usually had some favored comrade living with him. He was 40 and did not look 35. He was tall, erect, athletic, hardy and graceful in build, and his face was one of the best to be seen in many a line of officers at parade. His eyes were steel gray and clear and penetrating.

two civilian who were the latest arrivals. from the Presidio, he shouldered his way the admiration they commanded. Arm- I got there." approvingly. Then, as the rearmost com- lightly to his seat. pany passed the reviewing point and gentlemen with two stars on each shoulder ex- Prime. "What was it all about?" tended their congratulations to the reviewed commander with one, Armstrong also made heard shouts and after we passed saw the his way among the mounted officers in his guard, but no fugitive," calm, deliberate fashion, heedless of threatening heels and crowding forehands, until didn't, uncle," answered Miss Lawrence, he, too, could say his word of cordial greet- | turning even as she spoke and gazing wisting. He had to wait a few minutes, for the fully back. "He looked so young, and general officers were grouped and talking seemed so desperate, and had such a-I earnestly. He heard a few words and knew don't know-hunted look on his face-poor well enough what was meant-that quanti- fellow." ties of stores intended for the soldiers-even

his immediate front and responding to the dainties contributed by the Red Cross sosalutes of the marching column. Back of clety—had been stolen from time to time him, ranged in long, single rank, was drawn and spirited off in the dead of night, and up what the newspapers unanimously de- doubtless sold in town for the benefit of a scribed as a "brilliant" staff, despite the pack of unknown scoundrels enlisted for no before. In their rear, in turn, was the line discoverable, but in certain others the defiof mounted orderlies and farther still the cit was great. Complaints were loud, and at proper distance, but double their force cers to unusual effort, and had promised have accomplished nothing— punishment to the extent of the law on the omniscient corporal could not guilty parties whenever or wherever found. help them, and after asking one or two stray | Even as he was exchanging a word with

officers what they would do about it the the brigadier Armstrong heard the exclamatramping column came opposite the review- camp commander had read and turned over ing point, and the brigade commander and to his adjutant general a brief dispatch just his staff, turning out after saluting, found handed him by a mounted orderly who had "One of your trreproachables, Arm-

or so was required before the trouble could thing half-sneer, half-taunt, as he, too, be remedied, for, just as the officers and read and then passed the paper to the judge

> dignity of manner that was the delight of his friends and despair of his foes. "What is his name?" he calmly asked. "One of those society swells of whom

ou have so many," was the reply. "That does not give his name-por identity him as one of my men," said Armstrong coolly. "Oh, well, I didn't eny he belonged to

your command," was the staff officer's response, "but one of the kid-glove crowd that's got into the ranks."

"If you mean the recruits in the -teenth infantry, I should be slow to suspect them | a triumph of art, and it well became her of any orime," said Armstrong, with something almost like a drawl, so slow and deliberate was his manner, and now the Garrison's features could say that she was steel-gray eyes and the fair, clear-cut face a pretty woman. No one who looked merely and dark features of the other. There was no love lost there. One could tell without strong, placidly observant as usual, was so much as seeing.

"You're off then! That commissary sergeant caught one of 'em in the act-he got in handcuffs."

"All of which may be as you say,"

in handcuffs."

"All of which may be as you say," answered Armstrong, "and still not warrant your reference to him as one of my irreproachables."

By this time much of the crowd and most of the vehicles had driven away. The generals still sat in saddle chatting earnestly together, while their staff officers listened in some impatience to the conversation just recorded. Everybody knew the fault was not Armstrong's, but it was jarring to have to sit and hearken to the controversy. "Don't and hearken to the controversy." "Don't armstrong," once said a regimental sage. "He days on horseback with such a wreck as this species who best knew him knew that Armstrong never tolerated unjust accusations, great or small. In his desire to say an Irritating thing to a man he both envied and respected the staff officer had not confined himself to facts and it proved a boomerang. And now Armstrong's eyes had lighted for an instant on the alleged culprit. Seated opposite Miss Lawrence as the carriage whirled across Point Lobes avenue, and watching he man attendance and a park hack before that had watching he man attendance and a park hack before that any story, she with you." This for Armstrong's eyes had lighted for an instant on the alleged culprit. Seated opposite Miss Lawrence as the carriage whirled across Point Lobes avenue.

The striction of the word by which is soon followed by they death. The appropriate for what sever what with which they greeded her were but wintry reflections of these that flower and my low and years and it proved a boomerang. And now Armstrong's eyes had lighted for an instant on the alleged culprit. Seated opposite Miss Lawrence as the carriage whirled across Point Lobes avenue.

The provided provided provided and reflect to the safe of the provided provided and the safe of the provided riage whirled across Point Lobos avenue, and watching her unobtrusively, he saw the sudden light of alarm and excitement in her expressive face, heard the faint exclamation as her gloved hand grasped the rall of the seat, felt the quick sway of the

vehicle as the horse shied in fright at some object beyond his vision. Then as they dashed on he had seen the running guard and, just vanishing within the portals of the corner building, the slim figure of the escapng prisoner. He saw the quivering hands tearing at their fastenings. He turned to to the cause of the excitement and the running and shouting he answered simply: 'A prisoner escaped, I think," and sent a passing corporal to inquire the result. The

man came back in a minute. "They got him easy, sir. back and he couldn't climb," was the brief report

"They have not hurt him, I hope," said Armstrong. "No, sir. He hurt them-one of 'em, at

"Very well. That'll do. Go on, driver,

"I saw nothing of this affair," said Miss

"Nor could I see," added her father. "It is just as well-indeed I'm glad you



trance to the reservation and the sub- the Indians at an early day and which ject, and the second object of Miss a few years ago was used as the state Lawrence's sympathies evoked that day, were for the time forgotten. Possibly Mrs. Garrison was partly responsible for this, for, hardly had they rounded the bend in the road that brought them in full view, from the left, or southern flank, of the long of was at an early day and which is the first ago was used as the state arcampment grounds.

J. B. Frye one of the oldest residents of Virginia, died recently and was buried according to his wish in a wainut coffin made with his own hands from an old walnut tree on his farm.

Amid the clash of nations and the shricks of war it is refreshing to turn to the from the left, or southern flank, of the long line of masses in which the brigade was formed, than there came cantering up to them, all gay good humor, all smiles and saucy coquetry their hostess of the evening the pages of contemporaneous history. at the general's tent. She was mounted on a sorry-looking horse, but the "habit" was slender, rounded figure.

No one who really analyzed Mrs. Frank Garrison's features could say that she was were turned straight upon the snapping eyes at the general effect when she was out for conquest could deny it. Colonel Armstrong, placidly observant as usual, was quick to note the glances that shot between the cousins on the rear seat as the little lady came blithely alongside. He knew her, and saw that they were beginning to be as wise as he, for the smiles with which they greeted her were but wintry reflections wind of it and skipped and today came back her, and saw that they were beginning to they greeted her were but wintry reflections

he would be with you." This for Armstrong's benefit in case he were in the least interested in either damsel,

"Mr. Gray was detained by some duties in camp," explained Miss Prime, with just a trace of reserve that was lost upon neither

"Pardon us, Mrs. Garrison," he said briefly. "We must hurry. Go on, driver."
"Oh, I can keep up," was the indomitable

answer, "even on this creature." And Mrs. Garrison proved her words by whipping her steed into a lunging canter and, sitting him admirably, rode gallantly alongside, and just where Mr. Prime could not but see and ad-mire since Colonel Armstrong would not look at all. He had entered into an explanation of the ceremony by that time well under way, and Miss Lawrence's great soft brown eyes were fixed upon him attentively when, perhaps, she should have been gazing at the maneuvers. Like those latter, possibly, her thoughts were "changing direction." (To be Continued.)

Why do physicians say that Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry is the boss dinner wine? It helps digest your food.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

When John Carroll was hanged a few days ago at Atlanta for the murder of a woman he wore a black cap which had been made for the occasion by his mother. A Sullivan (Ind.) man has refused to pay a note for \$150, which he gave to a church some years ago, on the grounds that the saper was drawn on a Sunday and was herefore of no value.

Dr. C. J. Hoadley, the Connecticut state ilbrarian, has now in his possession an old placard or dodger which was distributed ten days after Washington's death, appropriate a manuscript of the connection of the announcing a memorial service in Hart-

Harry Hale of Beliefontaine endeavored to open the head of an old whisky barrel recently with a redhot poker. He thrust the poker into the bung and the barrel exploded into a thousand pieces. Hale may

don't know—hunted look on his face—poor lellow."

Duke M. Farson, the Chicago broker, has bought for \$10,000 historical Buffalo rock, three miles west of Ottawa, Ill., which had been the scene of the war dances by

trance to the reservation and the sub- the Indians at an early day and which

The reason why the Great Salt Lake in Utah is growing smaller, according to Prof. James E. Talmage, is that the volume of water from its four tributary rivers is being more and more diverted by irrigation. Prof. Talmage says the water of the lake is growing each year more acrid as it shrinks in size and he thinks that in another hundred years it will be replaced by a glittering bed of dry salt.

Prof. Willis G. Johnson of the Maryland

inhabitants.

## Bucklen's Arnten Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively their new companion nor the colonel. It cures piles, or no pay required. It is guar-settled a matter the placid officer was revolving in his mind. by Kuhn & Co.

## LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

The American Federation of Labor 14 composed of 7,000 local unions Fifty years ago 6-year-old children were employed in New England mills, Michigan's copper mines emptor 5,000 more hands than at this time last year. Manufacturing industries of the United States employ nearly 5,000,009 persons. Laws expressly prohibiting boycotting exist only in Colorado, Illinois and Wisconsin.

The agricultural laborers in the United States number over 2,500,000 and there are 5,000,000 farmers.

The first recorded strike in the United States is that of the journeymen bakers of New York in 1741. The American Equal Wage union is the

name of an organization started in Kan-sas. The promoters were out of a job. The Brotherhood of Carpenters and Join ers have 60,000 members, being one-tenth

of the whole number of men in this trade. The productive capacity of the labor-saving machinery of the United States at the present time is equal to a hand-working population of 400,000,000

The efforts of the Federation of Labor to introduce labor unions in the south are meeting with success of late. The organtration of such unions in the cotton mills will probably put an end to the long-day system which gives the southern manufacturers an advantage over those of the north. The dry season has been a serious matter

with mill owners along the water courses of New England, as well as with the far-mers. Not in many years has the Connecticut river been so low and this is true of other streams as well. Supplemental steam power has had to be employed to an unusual extent and factories that have to depend entirely upon water power are having a hard time.

## Babies

Hush! Don't you hear your baby cry? Babies often grow peevish, fretful, restless and feel bad, poor little things, without being able to tell you why. How much the little innocents suffer, unable to tell the cause of their distress! It is almost always some trouble in their little insides, sour curd on the stomach, indigestion, windcolic, bowel complaints, that start the ills of childhood. CASCARETS make mother's milk mildly purgative. and increase the flow of milk in nursing mothers. Mamma takes a Cascaret, baby gets the benefit.

In this way, Cascarets afford the only safe laxative for babes in arms.



CASCARETS are absolutely harmless, a purely vegetable compound. No mercurial or other mineral pill-poison in Cascarets. Cascarets promptly, effectively and permanently cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhose and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sieken, weaken or gripe. Be sure you get the genuine! Beware of imitations and substitutes! Buy a box of CASCARETS to-day, and if not pleased in every respect, get your money back! Write us for booklet and free sample! Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK