DAYTON HERALD.

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DAYTON .....OREGON.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Presented in a Condensed Form Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Busy Readers.

Turkey has given in to the demands of France.

Colombia has severed relations with Venezuela.

Flour and cereals will be on the Chinese free list.

The plants of the Carnegie group are still working.

New York police methods are to be investigated again.

A Cotton Belt train was wrecked in Arkansas and two men killed.

Great forest fires are raging along the coast of British Columbia.

Fourteen thousand steel workers obeyed Shaffer's general strike order.

Eastern wheat market is booming on the strength of unfavorable crop reports.

Lipton's yachtmen believe the Columbia is a better boat than the Constitution.

A freight locomotive on the Denver & Rio Grande exploded, killing the engineer and fireman.

Germany and France are both after American islands of great stragetic value lying just north of Cuba.

Rear Admiral Johnson has been selected by the navy department to succeed Admiral Sampson, in command of the Boston navy yard, when the latter retires.

Ex-Premier Crispi is dead at Naples.

The United Mineworkers indorsed the steel strike.

Forest fires are beginning in Western Washington.

Another Negro was burned at the stake in the South.

Steel workers in Western mills of the trust refused to strike.

Engagements with insurgents were fought recently near Panama.

Business men of San Francisco are working hard to end the strike.

Civil government will be established in northern Philippine provinces.

The funeral service over the late Empress Frederick occurred at Cronberg.

The Philippine commission granted $25,000 to each rinderpest stricken province.

Shamrock II has arrived at Sandy Hook, after a 14 days' passage across the ocean.

John Winters, the man under arrest, has confessed to the robbery of the Selby smelter.

Admiral Evans was censured by the navy department because of statements in his book.

Governor Taft, of the Philippines, says tariff legislation is necessary to develop the islands.

An attempt was made by Boer sympathizers to blow up a British transport at New Orleans.

The steel trust is preparing to start up its idle mills.

Another Negro was burned at the stake by an Alabama mob.

Thousands were drowned by the overflowing of the Yangtse river.

Police working on the Selby smelter robbery have made one arrest on suspicion.

The gunboat Machias has been ordered to Colon to protect American interests.

The German army has been ordered to go into mourning for six weeks for the late empress.

France has warned Turkey that the porte must settle claims or France's minister will be recalled.

Foreign men on warships of Colombia quit and have left the country, being afraid of being murdered.

Patterson, N. J., anarchists will produce a play depicting the tragedy connected with the assassination of Humbert I, of Italy.

A bad wreck was caused on the Great Northern in Washington. A burnt tree fell across the track, wrecking the engine and killing the engineer. Several others were injured.

Two hundred sand teamsters at San Francisco have joined the strikers.

Admiral Howison will be the third member of the Schley court of inquiry.

Governor Gage will be asked to mediate between the contestants in the San Francisco strike.

St. Paul's cathedral, in London, is settling from the vibrations caused by passing underground trains.

Thirty Turks were killed in a battle between Bulgarian bandits and Turkish government troops.

Colorado leads all the states in the production of both gold and silver.

English opponents of ostentation at funerals will extend their propaganda to the United States.

The United States will not prevent Cuba assuming payment of bonds issued by the New York junta.

Lord Pauncefote's talk about a new canal treaty is taken to mean that England will make concessions to adjust differences.

Spanish merchants in Havana prefer annexation to the United States rather than experiments under the Platt law.

The plans for the national home for disabled volunteer soldiers have been accepted. The home is to be built at Johnson, Tenn., and the building is to cost $1,000,000.

From January 1, 1899, to June 30, 1901, the total imports into Cuba were valued at $179,321,118, and the total exports at $144,360,641, leaving a balance against the island of $34,960,477.

RUSHED A BLOCKHOUSE.

Captured by Boers After Severe Fighting—Boers Intends to Attack Cape Town.

London, Aug. 13.—A dispatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, says: "A blockhouse near Bradfort, Orange River colony, was rushed and captured by the Boers, after severe fighting, the night of August 7.

"Elliot has captured 70 prisoners and large quantities of stock and wagons, which he is sending in. No details have been received."

Mail dispatches from Lord Kitchener issued today in a parliamentary paper, say his constant endeavor is to improve the fortifications along the lines of communications, thus releasing men from active service. The garrisons off the railways have mostly been withdrawn.

Lord Kitchener received certain information that Dewet intends to attack Cape Town, while General Botha, as soon as he hears that the concentration in Cape Colony is effected, is to enter Natal with 5,000 picked horsemen and make for Durban.

IOWA MAY GO SOUTH.

Will Probably Be Substituted for the Wisconsin at Panama.

Washington, Aug. 13.—The state department was without additional information today concerning the Venezuela-Colombia situation, or of the revolutionary outbreak on the Isthmus. These two troubles are distinct, one being on the west and the other on the east coast of Colombia.

The Ranger, which has been ordered to get in readiness at San Diego, Cal., for a trip to Panama, is a small cruiser of 1,020 tons displacement, and has been engaged for some time past in survey work on the Pacific coast and in Central American waters. It is possible that her services at the seat of trouble will suffice and that a battle ship will not be needed to make the long trip from the north. The Ranger has a main battery of six four-inch rapid-fire guns and a secondary battery of four six-pounders and a Colt gun. She has a complement of 21 officers and 127 men.

As the battleship Iowa has reported her arrival at Bremerton, while the Winconsin has not yet been heard from, it is probable that the former may be substituted for the prospective trip to the Pacific side of the Isthmus, if it is decided to send a battle ship, although the formal announcement of the change has not yet been made.

TRAFFIC BECOMING UNSAFE.

Pressure is Being Brought to Bear on the Panama Railroad Company.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—F. A. Drake, secretary of the Panama Railroad Company, says that the communication which J. Edward Simmons, president of the company, sent to the State Department suggesting that an American warship go to the Pacific side at Panama, as well as to the Atlantic side at Colon, was sent largely as the result of the pressure which residents of the isthmus have brought to bear on the company. Since Wednesday night officers of the company in New York have received mail advices from the isthmus showing increased activity on the part of the insurgents in the shape of depredations by bands of from 40 to 50 guerrillas, who have raided outlying towns, looting property and capturing citizens for ransom.

Traffic, however, even in the absence of any reported depredations along the railroad line, is clearly tending, in the opinion of the officers, to become unsafe and the significance of the movements of the rebels, they think, it that it appears to be a revival of the insurrection that was supposed to have been suppressed last year.

Storms on the Southern Border.

Tucson, Ariz., Aug. 13. — Rain storms continue to rage in Southeastern Arizona and Northern Sonora. The road from Benson to Guaymas was badly washed out last night and this afternoon again, stopping trains. A hurricane rain storm visited Tucson this afternoon, totally destroying the gas works, leaving the city without light. Several large smokestacks and buildings were blown down and a large number of trees destroyed. The destruction is considerable.

Anarchist Play Prohibited.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Mayor Hincliffe, of Patterson, N. J., has issued orders to the "Right of Existence" group of anarchists that he will not permit the performance in the city of the advertised play depicting the murder of King Humbert. The Mayor says he will, in future, take steps to prevent meeting of anarchists such as the one held recently to glorify Bresci.

German Punitive Expedition.

BRISBANE, Queensland, Aug. 12.—The German punitive expedition sent to avenge the massacre of Dr. Mencken and other members of the first German South Sea expedition on the cannibal Island of St. Matheas, landed from the German cruiser Cormorant, near the scene of the massacre, killed 80 natives and captured 17.

Damaged in a Collision.

London, Aug. 13.—A dispatch from Nagasaki says the British steamer Ching Wo, from Seattle July 21 for London, is at Nagasaki with a hole in her port bow, her bridge damaged, and with the loss of her anchor and 105 fathoms of chain. Repairs will be made temporarily in a few days. The injuries were sustained in a collision with the Hoyoku Maru, which was also damaged.

Engineer Was to Blame.

Seattle, Aug. 13.—All blame for the collapse of the furnaces of the United States transport Seward, Captain J. C. Downing, resulting in her having to be towed from Nome to this port by the Warren, attaches to F. W. Dieckhoff, chief engineer of the vessel, according to a decision promulgated by Captain Bryant and Engineer Cherry, constituting the local board of inspectors of United States marine hulls and boilers. Suspension for 60 days is the punishment prescribed by the board.

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

Cherries are just coming to market around Enterprise, Wallowa county.

A street fair promoter is in Eugene trying to work up a carnival there for September.

There are five Ed Millers in Baker City, and each gets the mail of all the others, so it is said.

Between hot weather and harvest the valley towns are almost deserted and business is very dull.

It is estimated that 1,000,000 pounds of prunes will be dried in the vicinity of Dallas this fall.

A big prairie fire raged at Ella, in Morrow county, caused by small boys playing with matches. It burned several sections of bunchgrass.

A submarine diver has been engaged for about two months in placing blasts to blow up a reef outside the entrance to the Umpqua harbor.

Rabbit killing is the leading sport now around Paisley, Lake county. The pests are thick and do damage, when able, in the grain and alfalfa fields.

There is no apparent scarcity of harvest hands in the Weston neighborhood; neither is there a surplus, and those in search of work are not disappointed.

W. H. Brummond, of Connell, Grant county recently killed two coyotes with one rifle shot. One of the varimnts was standing 10 feet to one side of the one he aimed at.

Grasshoppers are present in great numbers on both Birch creeks, above Pilot rock, in Umatilla county, and are doing considerable damage both to grain and gardens, the latter particularly.

Great activity is reported in the Galice mining district, 25 miles west of Grants Pass. Quartz mines are working steadily and placers are preparing for the work of next season. More miners and prospectors are now at work than at any time for 15 years.

A big natatorium has been finished at Baker City, with two large tanks, 30x90 and 15x30 feet.

Buyers are offering Hood River apple growers $1.25 a box for apples, to be delivered in the fall.

A rattlesnake was killed near Ashland recently. It measured seven feet one inch in length and had 27 rattles.

A German farmer residing on the Necanicum is reported to have discovered a three foot vein of gold bearing quartz.

Douglas county growers are already looking for labor to pick their prunes. Wages to be paid are not yet announced.

Threshing machine operators of the Powder valley have formed a threshers' union, and fixed the prices to be paid for this work.

A large gray timber wolf, of the genuine tpye, was killed near Elgin recently. It measured 65 inches from tip to tip and 38 in height.

Portland Markets.

Wheat—Walla Walla, export value, 55@56c per bushel; bluestem, 57@58c; valley, nominal.

Flour—best grades, $2.90@3.40 per barrel; graham, $2.60.

Oats—$1.15@1.20 per cental.

Barley—Feed, $16@16.50; brewing, $16.50@17 per ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, $27 per ton; middlings, $21,50; shorts, $20; chop, $16.

Hay—Timothy, $11@13; clover, $7@9.50; Oregon wild hay, $5@6 per ton.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 17½@20c; dairy, 14@15c½; store, 11@12c per pound.

Eggs—17c per dozen.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 11@11½c; Young America, 12@12½c per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $3.00@3.75; hens, $3.75@4.75; dressed, 10@11c per pound; springs, $2.50@4.00 per dozen; ducks, $3 for old; $2.50@3.50 for young; geese, $4@4 50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 8@10c; dressed, 10@12½c per pound.

Mutton — Lambs, 3½c, gross; dressed, 6@7c per pound; sheep, $3.25, gross; dressed, 6@6½c per lb.

Hogs — Gross, heavy, $5.75@6; light, $4.75@5; dressed, 6½@7c per pound.

Veal — Small, 8@9c; large, 7@7½c per pound.

Beef—Gross top steers, $3.50@4.00; cows and heifers, $3.25@3.50; dressed beef, 6½@7½c per pound.

Hops—12@14c per pound.

Wool — Valley, 11@13½c; Eastern Oregon, 8@12½c; mohair, 20@21c per pound.

Potatoes—90c@$1.00 per sack.

Senator Clark, of Montana, owns about 40 gold silver, and copper mines.

A species of wood that expands like rubber is one of the newly discovered products of the Philippines.

Andrew Carnegie has offered the city of Portsmouth, O., $50,000 for a public library.

It has been judicially decided that women who pay rent directly to a landlord in Toronto are entitled to vote for aldermen.

A Niagara Falls guide and his son went under the falls 200 feet.

King Christian will not sell the island of St. Thomas to the United States.

Cornelius Vanderbilt promises to revolutionize locomotive construction by his inventions.

Shareholders of a steel company at Sheffield, England, have voted to build a branch at Washington, Pa.

The United States training ship Lancaster, which has been cruising since January 1, has reached the Brooklyn navy yard.

OBEYED BY 14,000.

Answer to Shaffer's General Strike Order—Sixty Thousand Men Now Out.

Pittsburg, Aug. 14.—The struggle for mastery between manufacturers and men in the steel strike is now fairly launched, and on the first show of strength advantage is with the former. The general strike order issued by President Shaffer, of the Amalgamated Association, has so far been obeyed by only about 14,000 men, according to the best figures obtainable here. The first two calls were answered by about 45,000 men, so that the total number now out is in the neighborhood of 60,000. The strikers made gains here today over the showing of last night, and their prospects for further accessions at both McKeesport and Wheeling during the week are very favorable.

The action of the Amalgamated men at Chicago, Joilst and Bayview in refusing to come out, and their failure to secure any recruits in the Carnegie group throughout the Kiskiminetas valley, and in the big plants at Youngstown and Columbus, O., have been marked by disappoitment to them. They are keeping up the fight, however, in a spirited manner, and claim that they have strength in reserve which will surprise their opponents. They assert that they have gained a foothold in the Carnegie mills in this city, and at the time desired the men will come out. They are pressing their advantage at McKeesport and Wheeling and their organizers are still at work in those towns. President Shaffer has decided to visit Wheeling, and will address a mass meeting of his followers. He plans to spend tomorrow here directing the fight and conferring with his associates as to plans for the future. An appeal for financial aid has been made to organized labor and to the general public, and it is expected the responses to it will be liberal.

CHINESE ON THE ISTHMUS.

United States Consul Gudger Will Protect Them.

Colon, Colombia, via Galveston, Aug 13.—United States Consul General Hezekiah A. Gudger has publicly notified the Chinese that they are entitled to the protection of the United States consulate. He draws attention to the acts of violence committed against them in the recent insurgent raid along the railroad line, and expresses the hope that their rights as foreigners will in future be recognized and respected.

Washington, Aug. 13.—In assuring the Chinese on the isthmus that they are entitled to the protection of the United States consulate, Consul General Gudger is, in all probability, acting simply as a matter of comity to citizens of China resident there. There being no tracty between Colombia and China, the latter has no diplomatic or consular representative in that country. Several years ago the Chinese requested that the United States officers be authorized to look out for the interests of Chinese residents on the isthmus, and Consul General Gudger is doubtless, acting in accordance with that precept.

THE CUBAN PRESIDENCY.

General Gomez Suggests the Names of Palma and Masso.

Havana, Aug. 14.—General Maximo Gome has addressed a letter to the local committee of the National party, in Havana, declining to be a candidate for the presidency of Cuba, and suggesting the name of Senor Estrada Palma and Senor Masso as the best selections that could be made for the presidency and vice presidency.

"Let all Cubans agree upon this important matter," says General Gomez in his communication, "and Cuba will have a strong and stable government, entirely fitted to deal with the external relations in which Cuba will have to exist as a republic."

A movement backed by a number of revolutionary generals was started some time go to endeavor to make Senor Palma the unanimous choice of the people for president. It is asserted that thus far Masso has declined to fall in with the plan as suggested by Gomez, as he relies upon the Negro vote to elect him president.

Kruger Intends to Come.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 12.—Mr. Kruger has received at Halversum a representative of the Holland Society of Chicago. He confirmed the rumor of his intention to visit the United States, but said he had not yet fixed the date, on account of possible events in Europe.

Death of Premier Christe.

Naples, Aug. 14.—Signor Crispi died at 7:45 o'clock last evening. He was surrounded by the members of his family and several intimate friends.

The news was immediately telegraphed to King Emmanuel and Queen Helena. The evening papers assert that the body will be conveyed to Palermo, where the municipality will arrange for a great public funeral.

It is rumored that Signor Crispi's will authorizes a prominent Italian politician to examine his papers and to publish his memoirs.

Bomb Outrage at Troys.

Paris, Aug. 14.—A bomb was exploded this afternoon near the alter of the Church of St. Nizier at Troys, doing considerable damage to the 13th century windows, but not injuring any of the 100 children who, together with a priest, were in the sacred edifice at the time. A Spaniard has been arrested on suspicion of being the author of the outrage.

Loss of Gold Brick Denied.

San Francisco, Aug. 14.—The reported disappearance of a gold brick worth $20,000, consigned to the Apollo Consolidated Mining Company, of this city, is denied by the officials of the Alaska Commercial Company, which controls the Apollo Mining Company. They say that the gold was brought from the mines at Unga to Juneau, there transferred to a Seattle boat and brought from that city to San Francisco.

FROM POORHOUSE TO PALACE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued.)

While the family were making arrangements to move from Glenwood to Chicopee, Henry for the first time in his life began to see how little use he was to himself or any one else. Nothing was expected of him, consequently nothing was asked of him, he began to wonder how he himself was henceforth to exist. His father would be in California, and he had too much pride to lounge around the old homestead, which had come to them through George Moreland's generosity.

Suddenly it occurred to him that he, too, would go with his father—he would help him repair their fortunes—he would be a man, and when he returned home, hope painted a joyful meeting with his mother and Jenny, who should be proud to acknowledge him as a son and brother. Mr. Lincoln warmly seconded his resolution, which possibly would have never been carried out had not Henry heard of Miss Herndon's engagement with a rich old bachelor, whom he had often heard her ridicule. Cursing the fickleness of the fair lady, and half-wishing that he had not broken with Ella, whose fortune, though not what he had expected, was considerable, he bade adieu to his native sky, and two weeks after the family removed to Chicopee, he sailed with his father for the land of gold.

But alas! The tempter was there before him, and in an unguarded moment he fell. The newly made grave, the narrow coffin, the pale, dead sister and the solemn vow were all forgotten and a debauch of three weeks was followed by a violent fever, which in a few days cut short his mortal career. He died alone, with none but his father to witness his wild ravings, in which he talked of his distant home, of Jenny and Rose, Mary Howard and Ella, the last of whom he seemed now to love with a madness amounting almost to frenzy. Tearing out handfuls of his rich brown hair, he thrust it into his father's hand, bidding him to carry it to Ella and tell her that the heart she had so earnestly coveted was hers in death. And the father, far more wretched now than when his first-born daughter died, promised everything, and when his only son was dead, he laid him down to sleep beneath the blue sky of California, where not one of the many bitter tears shed for him in his far-off home could fall upon his lonely grave.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Great was the excitement in Rice Corner when it was known that on the evening of the 10th of September a grand wedding would take place in the house of Mrs. Mason. Mary was to be married to the "richest man in Boston," so the story ran, and, what was better yet, many of the neighbors were to be invited. Almost every day, whether pleasant or not, Jenny Lincoln came over to discuss the matter, and to ask if it were not time to send for William, who was to be one of the groomsmen, while she, together with Ida, were to officiate as bridesmaids. In this last capacity Ella had been requested to act, but the tears came quickly to her large mournful eyes, and turning away, she wondered how Mary could thus mock her grief!

From one fashionable watering place to another Mrs. Campbell had taken her, and finding that nothing there had power to rouse her drooping energies, she had, toward the close of the summer, brought her back to Chicopee, hoping that old scenes and familiar faces would effect what novelty and excitement had failed to do. All unworthy as Henry Lincoln had been, his sad death had cast a dark shadow across Ella's pathway. Hour after hour would she sit, gazing upon the locks of shining hair, which over land and sea had come to her in a letter from her father, who told her of the closing scene, when Henry called for her to cool the heat of his fevered brow. Every word and look of tenderness was treasured up, and the belief fondly cherished that he had always loved her thus, else why in the last fearful struggle was she alone remembered of all the dear ones in his distant home?

The bridal day was bright, beautiful and balmy, as the first days of September often are, and when the sun went down the full silvery moon came softly up, as if to shower her blessings upon the nuptials about to be celebrated. Many and brilliant lights were flashing from the windows of Mrs. Mason's cottage. And now guest after guest flitted down the narrow staircase and entered the parlor, which, with the bedroom adjoining, was soon filled. Ere long Mr. Seldon who seemed to be master of ceremonies, appeared. Immediately the crowd fell back, leaving a vacant space in front of the mirror. The busy hum of voices died away, and only a few suppressed whispers of, "There!—Look!—See!—Oh, my!" were heard, as the bridal party took their places.

Among the first to congratulate "Mrs. Moreland" was Sally Furbush, followed by Mrs. Perkins, who whispered to George that "she kinder had a notion how 'twould end when she first saw him in the school house; but I'm glad you've got him," turning to Mary, "for it must be easier livin' in the city than keepin' school. You'll have a hired girl, I.s'pose?"

When supper was announced the widow made herself very useful in waiting upon the table and asking some of the Boston ladies "if they'd be helped to anything in them dishes," pointing to the finger glasses, which now for the first time appeared in Rice Corner! The half-suppressed mirth of the ladies convinced the widow that she'd made a blunder, and perfectly disgusted with "new-fangled fashions," she retreated into the kitchen, where she found things more to her taste, and "thanked her stars she could, if she liked, eat with her fingers, and wipe them on her pocket handkerchief."

Soon after her engagement Mary had asked that Sally should go with her to her city home. To this George willingly assented, and it was decided that she should remain with Mrs. Mason until the bridal party returned from the western tour they were intending to take. Sally knew nothing of this arrangement until the morning of the wedding, when she was told that she was not to return to the poorhouse again.

"And verily, I have this day met with a great deliverance," said she, and tears, the first shed in many a year, mingled with the old creature's thanks for this unexpected happiness. As Mary was leaving she whispered in her ear, "If your travels lead you near my Willie's grave drop a tear on it for my sake. You'll find it under the buckeye tree, where the tall grass and wild flowers grow."

George had relatives in Chicago, and, after spending a short time in that city Mary, remembering Sally's request, expressed a desire to visit the spot renowned as the burial place of "Willie and Willie's father." Ever ready to gratify her slightest wish, George consented, and toward the close of a mild autumnal day they stopped at a small public house on the border of a vast prairie. The arrival of so distinguished-looking people caused quite a commotion, and after duly inspecting Mary's handsome traveling dress and calculating its probable cost, the hostess departed to prepare the evening meal, which was soon forthcoming.

When supper was over and the family had gathered into the pleasant sitting room, George asked if there was ever a man in those parts by the name of Furbush.

"What! Bill Furbush?" asked the landlord.

George did not know, but thought likely that might have been his name, as his son was called William.

"Lud, yes!" returned the landlord. "I knowed Bill Furbush well—he came here from Massachusetts, and I from Varmont; but, poor feller, he was too weakly to bear much, and the first fever he took finished him up. His old woman was as clever a creature as ever was, but she had some high notions."

"Did she die, too?" asked George.

"No, but it's a pity she didn't, for when Bill and the boy died she went ravin' mad, and I never felt so like cryin' as I did when I see her a tearin' her hair and goin' on so. We kept her a spell, and then her old man's brother's girl came for her and took her off; and the last I heard the girl was dead, and she was in the poorhouse somewhere East. She was born there, I b'lieve."

"No, she worn't, either," said the landlady, who for some minutes had been aching to speak. "No, she warn't, either; I know all about it. She was born in England, and got to be quite a girl before she came over. Her name was Sarah Fletcher, and Peter Fletcher, who died with the cholera, was her own uncle, and all the connection she had in this country; but goodness, sus, what ails you?" she added, as Mary turned white, while George passed his arm around her to keep her from falling. "Here, Sophrony, fetch the camphire; she's goin' to faint."

But Mary did not faint, and after smelling the camphor, she said, "Go on, madam, and tell me more of Sarah Fletcher."

"She can do it," whispered the landlord, with a sly wink. "She knows everybody's history from Dan to Beersheby."

This intimation was wholly lost on the good-humored hostess, who continued, "Mr. Fletcher died when Sarah was small, and her mother married a Mr.——, I don't justly remember his name——"

"Temple?" suggested Mary.

"Yes, Temple, that's it. He was rich and cross, and broke her heart by the time she had her second baby. Sarah was adopted by her Grandmother Fletcher, who died, and she came with her uncle to America."

"Did she ever speak of her sisters?" asked Mary, and the woman replied:

"Before she got crazy she did. One of 'em, she said, was in this country somewhere, and t'other, the one she remembered the best, and talked the most about, lived in England. She said she wanted to write to 'em, but her uncle, he hated the Temples, so he wouldn't let her, and as time went on she kinder forgot 'em, and didn't know where to direct, and after she took crazy she never would speak of her sisters, or own that she had any."

"Is Mr. Furbush buried near here?" asked George, and the landlord answered:

"Little better than a stone's throw. I can see the very tree from here, and maybe your younger eyes can make out the graves. He ought to have a gravestun, for he was a good feller."

The new moon was shining, and Mary, who came to her husband's side, could plainly discern the buckeye tree, and the two graves where "Willie and Willie's father" had long been sleeping. The next morning before the sun was up Mary stood by the mounds where often in years gone by Sally Furbush had seen the moon go down, and the stars grow pale in the coming day, as she kept her tireless watch over her loved and lost.

"Willie was my cousin—your cousin," said Mary, resting her hand upon the bit of board which stood at the head of the little graves. George understood her wishes, and when they left the place a handsome marble slab marked the spot where the father and his infant son were buried.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Bewildered, and unable to comprehend a word, Sally listened while Mary told her of the relationship between them; but the mists which for years had shrouded her reason were too dense to be suddenly cleared away; and when Mary wept, winding her arms around her neck and calling her "aunt;" and when the elegant Mrs. Campbell, scarcely less bewildered than Sally herself, came forward, addressing her as "sister," she turned aside to Mrs. Mason, asking in a whisper "what had made them crazy?"

But when Mary spoke of little Willie's grave, and the tree, which overshadowed it, of the green prairie and cottage by the brook, once her western home, Sally listened, and at last, one day, a week or two after her arrival in Boston, she suddenly clasped her hands closely over her temples, exclaiming: "It's come! It's come! I remember now—the large garden—the cross old man—the dead mother—the rosy-cheeked Ella I loved so well——"

"That was my mother—my mother," interrupted Mary.

For a moment Sally regarded her intently, and then catching her in her arms, cried over her, calling her "her precious child," and wondering she had never noticed how much she was like Ella.

"And don't you remember the baby Jane?" asked Mrs. Campbell, who was present.

"Perfectly—perfectly," answered Sally. "He died and you came in a carriage, but didn't cry—nobody cried but Mary."

It was in vain that Mary tried to explain to her that Mrs. Campbell was her sister—once the baby Jane. Sally was not to be convinced. To her Jane and the little Alice were the same. There was none of her blood in Mrs. Campbell's veins, "or why," said she, "did she leave us so long in obscurity, me and my niece, Mrs. George Moreland, Esq.?"

This was the title which she always gave Mary when speaking of her, while to Ella, who occasionally spent a week in her sister's pleasant home, she gave the name of "little cipher," as expressing exactly her opinion of her. Nothing so much excited Sally, or threw her into so violent a passion, as to have Ella call her aunt.

"If I wasn't her kin when I wore a six-penny calico," said she, "I certainly am not now that I dress in purple and fine linen."

When Sally first went to Boston George procured for her the best possible medical advice, but her case was of so long standing that but little hope was entertained of her entire recovery. Still, everything was done for her that could be done, and after a time she became far less boisterous than formerly, and sometimes appeared perfectly rational for days.

True to her promise, on Mary's twenty-first birthday, Mrs. Campbell made over to her one-fourth of her property, and Mary, remembering her intentions toward William Bender, immediately offered him one-half of it. But he declined accepting it, saying that his profession was sufficient to support both himself and Jenny, for in a few weeks Jenny, whose father had returned from California, was coming and already a neat little cottage, a mile from the city, was being prepared for her reception. Mary did not urge the matter, but many an article of furniture more costly than William was able to purchase found its way into the cottage, which, with its overhanging vines, climbing roses and profusion of flowers, seemed just the home for Jenny Lincoln.

And when the flowers were in full bloom, when the birds sang amid the trees, and the summer sky was bright and blue, Jenny came to the cottage, a joyous, loving bride, believing her own husband the best in the world, and wondering if there was ever any one as happy as herself. And Jenny was very happy. Blithe as a bee, she flitted about the house and garden, and if in the morning a tear glistened in her laughing eyes as William bade her adieu, it was quickly dried, and all day long she busied herself in her household matters, studying some agreeable surprise for her husband, and trying for his sake to be very neat and orderly.

There was no place which Ella loved so well to visit, or where she seemed so happy, as at the "Cottage," and as she was of but little use at home, she frequently spent whole weeks with Jenny, becoming gradually more cheerful—more like herself, but always insisting that she should never be married.

The spring following Mary's removal to Boston, Mrs. Mason came down to the city to live with her adopted daughter, greatly to the delight of Aunt Martha, whose home was lonelier than it was wont to be, for George was gone, and Ida, too, had recently been married to Mr. Elwood and removed to Lexington, Ky.

And now a glance at Chicopee, and our story is done. Mr. Lincoln's California adventure had been a successful one, and not long after his return he received from George Moreland a conveyance of the farm, which, under Mr. Parker's efficient management, was in a high state of cultivation. Among the inmates of the poorhouse but few changes have taken place. Miss Grundy, who continues at the helm, has grown somewhat older and crosser, while Uncle Peter labors industriously at a new fiddle, the gift of Mary, who is still remembered with much affection.

Lydia Knight, now a young lady of sixteen, is a pupil at Mount Holyoke, and Mrs. Perkins, after wondering and wondering where the money came from, has finally concluded that "some of George's folks must have sent it!"

(The end.)

SMART BOYS IN WALL STREET.

Messenger Boys Who Devise Means for Beating the Bucket Shops.

Wall street sharpens the wits of boys and frequently tempts them to dishonesty. In one case, says the New York Sun, a boy who carried orders from the office partner of the firm to the board member fell under suspicion. The firm found that a certain bucket shop seemed to know of its orders even before they were placed. Individual orders do not always affect the market, but this particular firm represented interests that did frequently control the rise and fall of certain stocks. The messenger was carefully watched, but at first nothing out of the way could be discovered about him. He went straight to the exchange and hurried as though his life depended on it. In his haste he often collided with other boys. Finally it was noticed that, whenever he had an order of any importance he invariably had a collision. He ran into a boy, whispered to him the order which he had on a slip of paper, disentangled himself from the mix-up, and sped along to the exchange. The second boy ran to a bucket shop in the neighborhood, turned in the tip, and his friends there acted on the firm's order even before it had reached the floor.

Another scheme which stirred up the whole exchange was worked by four boys. Three of them were messengers. The fourth was an expert telegrapher. None of the four was more than 15 years old.

The young telegrapher was in the telegraph room of the stock exchange, and, although he wasn't one of the operators, he could read by ear everything that came over the wire. When anything important turned up he gave information at once to a boy outside. It was never found out exactly how he did it, but the boy outside the door had a baseball whose cover was slit. He tucked the slip of paper under the leather and threw a hot ball to another boy half a block down the street. This third boy drove the ball to a fourth boy, at the door of a well-known bucket shop.

This boy took out the slip, read it, and made bucket shop deals accordingly. The boys had only a few hundred dollars to start the game with, but they always won; and, in times of great excitement and fluctuation they made big sums, for they had their information before news of the big movement could reach the bucket shop through the ordinary channels. The bucket shop brought about the exposure.

A scheme very similar was worked on the consolidated stock and petroleum exchange by three boys, only in this case the boys passed the tip along by a sign language and the third boy, posted at the door of the exchange, ordered his broker to act upon the news.

The Worst.

"I went into town yesterday," said the Longuell man, who thinks he has all the fashionable diseases except housemaid's knee, "and I told my doctor that I insisted upon knowing the worst."

"Yes," said his friend, with a world of sympathy in his voice, "and what did he tell you?"

"He said his bill came to $79."—Montreal Star.

Mild Form of Insanity.

"Cranker pays as he goes." "Has plenty of money, eh?" "No; merely eccentric."—Smart Set.