THE DAYTON HERALD

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DAYTON..... ... OREGON

NEWS OF THE WEEK

In a Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

A Resume of the Less Important but Not Less Interesting Events of the Past Week.

Kalieff, the assassin of Grand Duke Sergius, has been condemned to death.

Troops fired on railroad strikers in an Italian town, killing and wounding many.

The question of broken neutrality by the Russians has aroused keen interest in Japan.

Contracts have been closed for building an immense steel mill in China. The work will cost close to $3,000,000.

Portland is now officially recognized as the leading wheat exporting city of the United States. The department of Commerce and Labor accords Portland first place.

The Japanese government has let contracts for the erection of huge steel plants and other necessary machinery for the construction of heavy ordnance. An American firm will do the work.

No women spectators will be allowed at the third trial of Nan Patterson.

The Chicago teamsters' strike against Montgomery, Ward & Co. seems to be losing headway. Riots continue, however.

A young man of Muncie, Indiana, has been fined $25 and costs for having cigarette papers in his possession. This is the first penalty assessed in Indiana since the anti-cigarette law became effective.

Nevada state health officers report conditions improving at Tonopah, the new mining camp.

The senate committee on interstate commerce has commenced its hearings on railway legislation.

Commissioner Garfield is holding night sessions examining into Standard Oil methods in Kansas.

John A. Benson will have to stand trial in Washington on land fraud charges, the United States supreme court having denied his right to be tried in California.

Chicago teamsters' sympathizers have mobbed the negro drivers for Montgomery, Ward & Co., and other disturbances are daily occurring in connection with the strike.

The supreme court of the United States has decided the case involving the removal of George W. Beavers from Brooklyn to Washington against Beavers, holding him subject to removal.

The preliminary legal battle is on at Portland in connection with the land fraud cases. Hermann, Mitchell, Williamson and the smaller offenders are all in attendance at Judge Bellinger's court. The best legal talent of the state is arrayed against Prosecutor Heney and they will be augmented later by some of the best lawyers of the nation.

Chicago will own the city's car lines within three months.

Carnegie will soon distribute $12,500,000 among 50 colleges in 17 states.

Minturn, a small Colorado mining town, has been practically wiped out by fire.

Bids have just been opened by the Navy department for the construction of three cruisers.

Indiana's anti-cigarette law is in force and a cigarette cannot be purchased in the state.

Further violence on the part of the strikers has ended peace conferences on the Chicago teamsters' strike.

The revivalists who have just left Portland and gone to Seattle say the latter city is the purer of the two.

Russia accuses British ships of spying on the movements of the Baltic fleet and reporting to the Japansee.

Omaha retailers have had the price of beef raised on them. They are now paying $15 to $20 more per carcass than they were two weeks ago.

The Russian army is retreating to Kirin.

A nmber of Chicago beef trust witnesses have fled to Canada and their wives have been summoned before the grand jury to tell what they know.

Another earthquake in India has wrecked two towns.

The Russian fleet has changed its course and gone eastward to coal.

Bloody disturbances are expected throughout Russia on May day.

The Winnebago Indians, in Nebraska, have protested to Washington, claiming to have been robbed of their lands by agents.

The czar has announced his intention of revising the land laws in order to quiet the peasants.

A commission has been appointed to decide the dispute on international rivers. The waterways in question are the Rio Grande and Colorado on the south and the Milk river on the north.

The Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company will spend $500,000 on new lines in Utah, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming in 1905.

Paul Jones' body has been found in Paris and will be brought home for burial.

Cader Powell has assumed office as marshal at Nome, Alaska, pending investigation.

An unknown malady is killing many people at Tonopah, the new mining camp of Nevada. Hundreds are fleeing from the dsitrict to escape the disease.

Both parties in the Chicago strike refuse to confer and the employers have adopted a plan by which they hope to win.

WILL USE HIS TORPEDO FLEET.

Togo Will Not Risk His Big Vessels Against the Russians.

London, April 19.—Baron Hayashi, the Japanese minister to Great Britain, expressed the opinion to the Associated Press today that Admiral Togo would not give battle to Admiral Rojestvensky with his entire squadron, but would continue the cautious tactics which has charcterized his attacks on the Port Arthur squadron, not because he feared defeat, but owing to his desire to inflict the greatest amount of damage on the Russians with the least possible loss to himself.

While confident of his ability to accomplish the total destruction of the Russian squadron in a big battle, there is danger of Togo losing one or two of his big ships. Therefore, Baron Hayashi believes, Togo will employ his torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers, which number more than 100 and are vastly superior to the Russian torpedo boat flotilla, in harassing the Russians while gradually picking off the Russian warships.

He said the coasts of Japan, Corea and Formosa lend themselves to night work with torpedo boats, while the narrow channels will make the maneuvering of large war ships difficult and dangerous.

BREAKS ALL RECORDS.

Steamer Minnesota Crosses Pacific in Very Fast Time.

Seattle, April 19. — The steamship Minnesota, of the Great Northern Steamship company's Seattle-Oriental fleet, and the largest freighter carrier afloat, reached port last night, on her return voyage from the Orient, having broken all trans-Pacific records on her trip across. The Minnesota's time from Yokohama was 13 days, 21 hours and five minutes.

Among her passengers were a number of Russian officers and their wives being sent home on parole from Shanghai, whither they were taken at the time of the capture of Port Arthur. There were also a number of American army officers coming from Manila, either on leave or under orders to report at Washington, D. C. Altogether the Minnesota brought 162 passengers, 47 of whom were first-class, and a little more than 7,000 tons of general freight, of which hemp formed the bulk.

MUST HAVE TRIBAL TIES.

What Indian Children Can Have Share in Lands.

Washington, April 19.—Indian Commissioner Leupp today promulgated the order defining what children of Indian parentage are entitled to share in lands and annuities of various Western tribes. Under his instructions all children whose parents are both Indians may share in these benefits, as may all children whose mothers married white men, provided the mother is still a recognized member of the tribes and affiliates with its members. Whenever an Indian woman, after marriage to a white man, has withdrawn and is no longer identified with her tribe, her children are not entitled to lands or annuities allowed that tribe.

NEUTRALITY IN PHILIPPINES.

Admiral Train is Having All Waters Well Patrolled.

Manila, April 19.—Admiral Train, determined to maintain the neutrality of the Philippine waters, will immediately dispatch additional vessels to patrol the Basilan straits, as a result of the reports that both Russian and Japanese vessels have been sighted there. Saturday the United States gunboat Quiros was sent to inspect six Russian colliers which are reported to be lying in the gulf of Lingayen. A gunboat is also scouting for Japanese vessels.

A report has reached here that 16 Japanese cruisers have been sighted off Sampalok point. The cruisers are said to be scouting in force for stray scouts, ships and colliers of the Russian fleet.

Judge Upholds the Law.

Denver, April 19.— Judge N. Walter Dixon, in the District court today, upheld the constitutionality of the law of 1897 relating to building and loan associations, upder which President E. M. Johnson and other officers of the defunct Fidelity Savings association have been indicted on charges of making false reports. The law was attacked by Johnson's attorneys on the ground that the legislative records concerning its passage were incomplete, a leaf apparently having been torn from the journal of the house.

Western Oil Reduced.

Independence, Kan., April 19.— The price of Western oil was reduced 5 cents a barrel today to 61 cents for high grade and 56 cents a barrel for each half degree under 32 degrees gravity. This makes the price of fuel oil in Kansas 21 cents a barrel. It is the general opinion of the oil men in this district that the price of high grade oil will go to 30 cents a barrel unless drilling is suspended. It is estimated that the Western field is now capable of producing 50,000 barrels a day, while there is a market for only 8,000.

Fifty Boys Were Injured.

Indianapolis, April 19.— No deaths have been added to the list of four boys that lost their lives in the crush of newsboys in the stairway of the Masonic building last night, eager to obtain free theater tickets for a performance at the theater. The revised list of the injured shows that no fewer than 50 were more or less injured. Of this number, fully 25 were seriously crushed and the death list may be increased.

Fifty Hurt in Strike Riot.

Wheeling, W. Va., April 19.—Fifty men were hurt in a fight between 60 nonunion men from Pittsburg and 150 strikers from the Whitaker mill. Clubs, stones, knives and pistols were used, but the nonunion men finally scored in getting into the mill.

CRUSHED TO DEATH

Four Boys Killed and Many Injured by Alarm of Fire.

AFTER FREE THEATER TICKETS

Hundreds Were Waiting at Indianapolis Masonic Temple When Panic Started.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 18.— Frenzied by a false alarm of fire, several hundred eager newsboys, struggling to obtain their share of free tickets to a local theater, which were being distributed by a traveling representative of a patent medicine company, stampeded in a narrow stairway in the Masonic Temple tonight, crushing the life out of four boys and seriously injuring several others.

Long before the time approached for the distribution of the tickets, the stairs of the Masonic Temple, at the southwest corner of Washington street and Capitol avenue, were crowded with a pushing, yelling crowd of newsboys, each anxious to be first to receive his pass. When the distribution began, the excitement became more intense, and the efforts of several policemen who had been detailed to prevent trouble were unavailing.

It is alleged that one of the boys, in the endeavor to hasten the exit of those who had received their passes, shouted "Fire!" Immediately those at the top faced about and almost with superhuman strength began to force their way to the bottom of the stairs.

Shrieks and physical encounters followed for a few seconds, when from some cause those near the top fell headlong on the struggling mass at the bottom. Immediately policemen from the central station, who responded to a riot call, began the work of rescue.

Four of the boys were dead when extricated from their position at the bottom of the stairs. Others, believed to have been fatally crushed, were taken out as fast as they could be disentangled from their frenzied companions, who fought and clung to each other in desperation.

CANNOT LIMIT HOURS.

Supreme Court Declares New York Bakers' Law Unconstitutional.

Washington, April 18.—In an opinion by Justice Peckham, the Supreme court of the United States held to be unconstitutional the New York state law making ten hours a day's work and 60 hours a week's work in bakeries in that state. Justices Harlan, White, Day and Holmes dissented and Justice Harlan declared that no more important decision had been rendered in the last century.

The opinion was handed down in the case of Lockner vs. the state of New York, and was based on the ground that the law interferes with the free exercise of the rights of contract between individuals. The court of Appeals of the state upheld the law and affirmed the judgment of the trial court, holding Lockner guilty.

The law involved in the case is section 110 of the New York state labor law, prescribing the hours of labor in bakeries in the state. Lockner is a baker in the city of Utica and was found guilty of permitting an employe to work in his bakery more than 60 hours in a week, and fined $50. The judgment was affirmed by the New York Appellate courts.

Senator Thurston is Retained.

Sioux City, Ia., April 18.—John M. Thurston, ex-United States senator from Nebraska, has been retained to press claims for indemnity on account of the massacre of several Americans by Yaqui Indians in Sonora, Mex., January 19. The claims will aggregate $450,000, $100,000 each for the four men killed, J. K. McKenzie and Dr. Robert McCoy, of Chicago; Walter Stubinger, of Kewanee, Ill., and M. H. Call, of Sioux City, and $25,000 each for the terrible experience of the two survivors.

Takes Refuge in a Chinese Bay.

Hong Kong, April 18.—It is reported here that the Chinese government has received information that the Russian fleet under command of Admiral Rojestvensky has taken refuge in a bay on the Chinese coast north of Hong Kong. It is stated that the Japanese government has made an urgent demand that the Chinese government send word to the Russians to get out at once, and also that Japan has told China that she will be held strictly accountable should the Russians use neutral harbors for any purpose.

Hoodoo Boat May Be Accepted.

Washington, April 18.— The report of the naval board which conducted the recent trial of the Goldsborough in Puget sound has been received at the Navy department. In substance it shows that although the speed is not altogether satisfactory, due probably to the natural deterioration of the machinery since its installation, about five years ago, the vessel is structurally sound and otherwise in good condition. The disposition of the naval authorities is to accept her.

Death Rate is Decreasing.

Chicago, April 18.—In closing his 10 years of service as commissioner of health for the city of Chicago, Dr. Arthur R. Reynolds presents in his annual report significant data showing the decrease of the death rate in the city. During the 10 years from 1885 to 1894, inclusive, the yearly average of death rate was 20.02 in every 1,000 of population. During the succeeding 10 years the rate decreased to 15.1 in every 1,000 of population.

American Missionary Slain.

Shanghai, April 18.—A native Christian who has arrived here reports that a band of Chunchuses have murdered an American missionary named Kennedy at Kuhongnsien, near Hangchau. He could give no particulars of the alleged crime.

SHONTS IS TO BE CHIEF.

Secretary Taft Says He Will Work With Panama Commission.

New York, April 18. — Secretary of War Taft, who is here to attend the annual meeting of the directors of the Panama railroad company in this city tomorrow, had this to say tonight on the affairs of the railroad company:

"The meeting will result in a complete reorganization of the company. The government is now in control of the stock. It is absolutely essential for the United States to control the affairs of the company in the work of constructing the canal. We desire the affairs of the road conducted in harmony with the commission which will have charge of the general construction work.

"With this end in view, the directors of the Panama railroad company at the meeting will elect Theodore P. Shonts, the new chairman of the Panama canal commission, president of the Panama railroad company.

"With Mr. Shonts at the head of the company it is certain that its affairs will be conducted most satisfactorily. His experience as a practical railroad man will enable him to operate the railroad just as the Panama canal commission may desire while the work of the construction is in progress. The entire official board of the company will be comprised of either members of the commission or men who are interested in the work of constructing the canal.

"By official board I mean the officers and directors of the company.

"We expect to have this road in readiness at the time the work of the canal construction begins and managed in a manner so as to facilitate this great work."

RUMORS WITHOUT REAL NEWS.

Correspondents Guess at Many Things Beyond Their Vision.

London, April 18. — There is as yet no news of a great naval battle in the Far East, or of the whereabouts of the rival fleets. The Hongkong correspondent of the Daily Mail sends a rumor of a small engagement, but there is no confirmation of this report.

Details regarding the Russian ships in Kanrah bay, Cochin China, are too meagre to be instructive. According to the Daily Mail's Singapore correspondent, the North German Lloyd steamer Prinz Heinrich saw several battleships and six cruisers in the bay, but the dispatches to other newspapers are not so precise. The Daily Telegraph's Singapore correspondent, like the Associated Press, merely reports "eighteen vessels," and adds that the captain of the Prinz Heinrich states that possibly more warships were inside the harbor, but that they were invisible from the offing.

The presence of the Russian squadron off the Annam coast is raising keen interest here, in view of the possibility of their infringing Chinese neutrality and of the likelihood of Rojestvensky having had to split his squadron. The Morning Post's correspondent at Shanghai telegraphs that China has instructed the governor of the southern provinces to maintain strict neutrality in view of the possibility of Russian ships sheltering there.

WHEELS BLOCKED IN ITALY.

Railway Strike May Extend to Other Forms of Industry.

Rome, April 18.—Every railway line throughout Italy is tied up this morning as a result of the strike among the employes, who are dissatisfied with wages and hours of labor. The strike is expected to spread to all of the large industries in the several cities, and before it is ended bloodshed is likely to result.

The strike started in Naples, and a few minutes afterward the heads of labor unions wired to every subordinate organization telling them to notify their members to stop work at midnight. The order was literally obeyed and not a wheel is turning this morning, although the officials of the roads allege they will have them in operation before the end of the day.

All the station clerks and office employes have been ordered to report to the station masters to aid in moving trains.

Opened by the President.

New York, April 18. — With President Roosevelt as the chief guest and leading educators from all sections of the United States among the speakers, the next general sesson of the National Educational association, which will be held in Asbury Park, and Ocean Grove, N. J., next July, promises to be the most notable in the association's history. The meetings will begin Monday, July 3, and continue five days. An elaborate program has been completed. President Roosevelt will deliver the principal address of the meeting.

Burned Stores Too Soon.

London, April 18.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg to a news agency reports that General Linievitch has issued an order forbidding officials of the commissariat to burn stores here prematurely and reproving officials in cases that have already occurred. The order directs that storehouses be destroyed hereafter only by permission of the commanders of army corps and divisions. The Telegraph's correspondent at Tokio reports that the Japanese recovered 200 of the 500 Russian guns abandoned in the retreat from Mukden.

Tunnel Secure from Strikers.

Chicago, April 18.—Labor leaders will hold a conference tomorrow with Mayor Edward F. Dunne, who said tonight that he had hopes of an early settlement of the teamsters' strike against Montgomery, Ward & Co. The coal teamsters today decided to refuse to haul coal to the Montgomery Ward building. It is learned tonight that the Chicago Tunnel company is rushing work on a connection with Montgomery Ward & Co.'s basement.

Grand Trunk Station Burned.

Durand, Mich., April 18. — Fire tonight destroyed the Grand Trunk union station here, in which are located the general offices of the road division west of Port Huron. The building was new and was valued at $125,000.

WICKLY'S WOODS

By H. W. TAYLOR

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

She could not believe it. This man who had stood Sunday after Sunday in the little white church, and had talked so earnestly of the after life in relation to the infinitely smaller questions of this life! this man who had first given her so lofty a perception of the character and person of his principal, by revealing a surprising breadth and depth in himself!

It could not be that he could slink away from all of them for the base purpose of perfecting a villainous scheme to rob the people among whom he had lived continuously for nearly half a year; and whose kindly acts of confident, trustful hospitality had fallen about him like the dews of heaven, as he had said.

It had been said that she had become his only defender. But she could do no less than believe that the assistant and confidante of Prof. Huntley could be nothing less than a sincere and honorable man in all his dealings.

But why! why! could he not come to her and tell her all? He had shown, and had spoken in hundreds of ways an admiration and fondness for her that had given Sandtown the undoubted right to say that he was "head-over-heels in love with her."

She had been jeatingly cruel to him in that respect, it is true! But he knew that was because of her love for the man who was his master and employer. How could the slave and the hireling expect more of her?

But at last it was daylight, and Mrs. Redden was calling them to breakfast.

"Coonrod et hisn a good spell ago," Mrs. Redden said in explanation of the absence of the head of the house from the head of the table. "H-yur, Miss Weekly! you set right down in this chur closte to the stove. Hit's kine uh damp un chilly this mornun. Lizzy, you set down thar. Your'e young un hearty, un kin stan' the damp better'n your mammy. How did you sleep? I was certain at you wouldn't have enough kivvers on yur bed las' night. Hit's been so sweltry fur the last three-four weeks. You take cream un sugar both, don't yuh? I do! I don't wawn't no coffy less hit's gut good frash cream un sugar, both. Hep yursef to the fry, Lizzy, un pass it to yur mammy. That salt-risun bread haint as fraish us hit ort to be! When did you fust nodus anything outen the way with John Miss Weekly?"

"Never till yesterday morning, after we had heard the news of the bank breaking," said Mrs. Wickly, who was sitting at the right of her friend and neighbor, trying very hard to show her appreciation of the friendly offices of the kind-hearted old Hoosier woman, by nibbling a very little at almost every bit of delicacy that was heaped in almost unlimited variety and profusion upon her plate.

"Well, well, I do say! Why, I sez to Coonrod two weeks ago, Miss Weekly, 'They's some-h'n the matter with Squar Weekly. He's a do-un work at he'd ortn't to do,' s'si. 'I nuvver see a man a do-un uv weemun's work, but some-h'n wrong.' Why, I'd git down un crawl on my han's un knees, Miss Weekly, 'fore I'd uvver thenk a lettun Coonrod go out un milk one uh ar cows. He haint nuvver done no weemun's work senst him un me went togyuther, so he haint. Why, when Lum thar was a baby——"

"Now, mother," said Columbus Redden, warningly, "please don't say anything about that interesting period of my existence, on this occasion, will you? I don't care for those reminiscences myself, having heard them twice a week for, say fifteep years."

CHAPTER XI.

Columbus glanced a little confusedly at Lizzy Wickly. His mother paused in the very act of cutting her fried ham, and sat ominously stiff with both arms extended and the knife and fork held ready to resume operations so soon as she could get sufficient command of herself to turn her head away from the direction of Columbus Redden's chair toward her own plate.

"You don't k-yur! Huh! Well, I reckon you don't k-yur. Hit haint ben no trouble to you, ef hit has ben to me, uh! Hit's mighty fine to have somebody to work fur yuh! un sen' you to collige, un pay fur your aige-cation so your kin set roun' un make fun uv the way your mother un your father talks. At's about whus aige-cation's good fur, Miss Weekly! Hit's a good theng you ain't gut no boys to raise un aige-cate! A g'yurl haint a go-un to set up un meck fun a thur mother's way a talkun right to thur faist."

"You don't happen to have any girls, mother," retorted Columbus Redden, smiling in a very self-possessed and exasperating way.

"I wush to thuh lan' I had g-yurls, instid a the kine uv a boy I've gut. So I do! Whur did you stay so late las' night, my larkey? I wawnt to know some-h'n 'bout whur you put in so much time. So I do!" broke in Mrs. Redden, in a fury.

Mr. Columbus Redden smiled, and winked deliberately at Miss Lizzy Wickly before proceeding in a calm and pleasantly mischievous manner:

"Oh, these secrets of ours are not at all to be intrusted to the keeping of women, mother. There never was a woman who could keep a secret, you know. And, of course, I couldn't for a moment entertain the idea. Indeed, I couldn't. I'd do anything to oblige you. But really——"

And Mr. Columbus Redden smiled again and winked at Lizzy Wickly, with quiet, enjoyable humor.

"Yes, you'd do lots to uhbleege me," retorted his mother with great scorn, and going on to cut and eat her fried ham with great vigor.

In spite of a downpour of rain, cool and even chilling in the mere suddenness of its fall of temperature from ninety degrees to sixty-eight degrees, there was almost a continuous procession of two-horse farm wagons along the Overcoat road in the direction of Sandtown.

Little troops of horsemen went scurrying round these wagons at every point, going this way and that, and looking not unpicturesque, and even cavallerly, draped as they were, in variously colored horse blankets and linsey counterpanes, whose variegated colors and cunningly woven ornamentations are marvels of the ancient housewifely skill in many Indiana homes. And very efficient "waterproofs" they were, too; the fine long wool of which they were closely woven "shedding" the water of an ordinary rain and the coldest wind of any winter day in a manner that secured the wearer from these inclemencies of the weather to a very satisfactory degree indeed—considering all things.

Directly after breakfast Columbus Redden donned his own long-caped overcoat, and with an umbrella in his hand and his pantaloons turned up at the bottoms until his neat fitting calfskin boots showed to advantage, had gone cautiously out of the front yard into the side lane, and stepping on bunches of grass and chunks of firewood and large chips as a sort of disconnected pontoon, he passed scatheless over the waters that had spread about the level of the fields of corn and the narrow lane—and so joined the procession of wayfarers going to Sandtown.

Conrad Redden did not come home to dinner, and supper was upon the table and waiting at that, when he finally made his appearance.

"Whut in the wurl's kep' yuh this way, Coonrod? Why, I 'lowed some-h'n must a happened to yuh, relse you'd ben home to dinner, shorely." Mrs. Redden said as Coonrod hurriedly jerked his chair up, and nodded to his two guests, who were already seated in obedience to the urgent request of their kind-hearted hostess.

"I spose you give Lum a purty good rake-un, did yoh?" he said, winking slyly at his two guests and beginning to pile eatables upon his plate, and to hurry the dishes around in a way that indicated the extreme pangs of hunger. "Hit don't do no good, ole womern. Jis s'well let the boy 'lone. I'll git him a plaist en the bank when hits fixed so hit kin open agin, ur when a new un starts. He don't wawnt to farm ut. Un I don't blame him. He's gut a aige-cation soce he kin meck a livun without work. Un uv course no feller's a go-un to work ef he kin hep ut. But I've gut to eat, un hurry back to town to-night. I'm needed up there."

"Whut fur, Coonrod?" said his wife, pausing again with her arms extended, the points of knife and fork resting ominously upon her plate, while her face was turned with fixed scrutiny toward that of the head of the house. "What you needed up thar fur? You haint a go-un a step to town, ef they's go-un to be a rukus up thar now."

"They haint a go-un to be no rukus up town if I kin hep ut. I don't know whurrer I ken or nut. But I've kine a kept ut down all day. But they's a lot a the Dikeses un the Sparkses un the Ellets un the Shipleys, un I don't know who offun Big Rattlesnake Crik, jist come en, this evenun. Un they're fur hossun that feller Mason up. Un he'll be hosst up, too, ef I caint keep up down."

"Is Mr. Mason in town?" Lizzy asked. She did not know what it was to be "hosst up," but she knew enough about the impetuous people upon the Big Rattlesnake Creek to know that he was menaced with a real danger. And the very uncertainty of its nature made it perhaps more threatening—more to be dreaded.

"I don't know jist whur he is at. He's some'rs up awn your lan' I thenk. Camped up there, so I h-yearn. They's two companies uv railroad fellers up thar watchun one unuther, I low. You see they both wawnt your lan,' Lize! Un this feller Mason's gut some-h'n to do with ut some-way urruther. Un one company's tryun to sk-year the other'n off; un hits a tryun to sk-year tham. Un so they have ut."

CHAPTER XII.

There was perhaps as much of ill omen in "Coonrod" Redden's information as to make Mrs. Redden visibly uneasy, and so, by natural and obvious processes, to communicate her uneasiness to one of her two guests, at least.

Mrs. Wickly, perhaps, having no other sorrow pressing upon her save the one involved in her husband's enforced absence on account of his dreadful malady, had, even in that, some return of satisfaction.

"Your father would never have dreamt of such a thing as mortgaging your land without your permission, Lizzy, if he had not been actually insane then," she said, as the two undressed for bed, leaving Mrs. Redden trying the front door to see if it had unlocked itself within the last ten minutes. "What a great pity such a dreadful disease cannot be known in time to prevent it, like other diseases."

"You remember that he was wakeful, mother. He slept very badly for weeks," Lizzy said, thinking of her own wakeful nights of late.

"Yes, but we thought he was only studying about the fortune that we have been making fun of him about. Poor man! I wonder how he is faring? I wonder if they are kind to him? Mr. Redden assured me that they would treat him very kindly. But I'm afraid they won't understand him."

Simple and unemotional as were her mother's words and gestures, Lizzy knew that they indicated a depth of feeling that no one else would suspect. So she set about the task of reassuring her mother, with all that Mr. Redden had said to her on the subject.

They talked together in low tones for a long time while the wind and rain beat upon the resounding weatherboards and shook the window sashes in the windows, and pattered drops of rain against the panes, with a sound that might have been made if the Overcoat road had thrown its coarsest sands in showers against the farm house, in a burst of anger at the innovation that put a new and painted building in the place of the old log cabin that now leaned lonely and dejected against a bunch of dreary, sobbing, soughing pines a quarter of a mile away.

Finally Mrs. Wickly sank into a deep and restful sleep; and Lizzy, feeling that her only hope of sleep lay in tiring herself thoroughly by walking, arose, dressed herself, and slipped noiselessly down stairs, intending to go through a side hall and let herself out on the long sheltered south porch where she might walk and walk until she was tired enough, without disturbing any one.

In fact, there was very little danger of being heard, once she succeeded in reaching the long, wide-roofed and latticed porch, cut off as it was from all the sleeping apartments, so far as she knew. But scarcely had she reached the foot of the stairway, when the "front door" opened, disclosing Mrs. Redden also dressed and holding a candle in her hand.

"Is that you, Lizzy? Ef I'd a ben shore you was awake, I'd a ben upstairs after you to go with me. I caint stannut any longer. Some-h'n must a happened, ur Coonrod wouldn't a staid out this-away. I wush you'd put awn this big shawl over yur head, and come along. Is yur shoes all right? I've gut a pair a good uns h'yur ef yourn wont keep the worter out."

"Mine are proof against any moderate amount of water, Mrs. Redden. And besides, it doesn't hurt me in the least to get my feet wet."

"Oh, dear! I dasn't to get mine the least bit wet. Las' fall I gut one foot wet en a puddle, out en the cow yard, en hit thode me ento a chill un I had the fevers fur three-four weeks. Better slip this linsey sk'yurt over your white dreet. White shows too much after night. There, lemmy pin ut good un tight, soce you kin climb roun en ut ef you wawnt to, thout ut drappun offun yuh."

Lizzy had not had time to offer any objection, if she had really thought of objecting to this short and usually safe walk to town. For in those days the women of Indiana were safe anywhere, for many and cogent reasons. There were no tramps. And besides, women were strong and courageous by reason of the hard work they did with their hands; and so were able to make a good defense of themselves if needs be.

This endowed them with a courage that women lack in later days. For, after all, what we call courage is simply confidence in one's own powers, physical or mental.

The man who knows or deems himself deficient in such physical or mental powers as are to be called into action in any emergency, is necessarily a coward. The man who is confident is also brave.

"What if mother should wake while we are away, Mrs. Redden? Oughtn't I to wake her and tell her?" Lizzy said as the two stood at the front door.

"Oh, we won't be gone no time at all. But mebby you better write a little note un leave ut by the can'le h-yur awn the stan'. She'll be shore to see ut ef she gits up. I'd hate to wake 'er outen sich a good sleep as she's a haven jist now. Gut a pencil? H-yur's some paper."

The ever ready and capable old Hoosier woman had found a scrap of foolscap paper where she had put it among the leaves of a large history of the world, that, along with some almanacs and a book on "The Horse," constituted the whole library of the Redden family, save the big, brown-backed leather Bible out of which Coonrod Redden "loved to read out loud" on a Sunday afternoon when he had tired himself with a walk around the farm to see if the "army worm" and the "fly" were making their annual incursions in their usual force.

Lizzy rapidly wrote a few lines, explaining their temporary absence by saying that she had gone with Mrs. Redden at 11 o'clock, to ascertain what had detained Mr. Conrad Redden so long, and that she would be back very soon.

(To be continued.)

A LIBRARY 8,904 YEARS OLD.

Tablets Taken from One at Nippur Date Back 7,000 B. C.

The oldest city public library in the United States is that of Boston, which was founded in 1851, says the New York Mail. That makes it very old, according to our standards. But Prof. Angelo Hilprecht of the University of Pennsylvania has been examining a library, and a public library of some sort, which is a little older than that. It consists of a mass of documents, inscribed in cuneiform letters on tiles, in a wing of the temple of Baal at Nippur, the ancient Babylonian city which lies between the Tigris and the Euphrates.

Prof. Hilprecht had already dug out of the ruins of this temple about 30,000 commercial, legal and literary tablets, and this last summer he has found 4,000 more. The tablets which he has discovered this year are the oldest ever, so to speak, for he declares that they date back as far as 7,000 years before Christ.

This discovery is startling in more senses than one. If the familiar and so-called biblical chronology is right the Nippur people had a library of documents and stories, probably free to those who could read them, some 1,336 years before Adam was created—or, according to Archbishop Ussher's chronology, 1,192 years before it; for this learned man supposed that exactly 4,004 years had elapsed from the creation of Adam to the birth of Christ, and 1904 years are supposed to have elapsed since that date.

This chronology has been somewhat discredited since Archbishop Ussher made his computations, and discredited largely as the result of such discoveries as those made by Prof. Hilprecht in Babylonia. It is to be said, however, that the more the old Assyrian or Babylonian records are looked into the more they increase the respect of students for the Hebrew scriptures. Reverence and authority must always go with the record which survives in men's lives and thoughts. Ages after the temple of Baal and its great library had been "a possession for the bittern, and pools of water," and after the very dust of the last survivor of the old librarians had vanished from the interior of its tomb, the stories of Genesis were still told by the living successors of the priests who compiled them.

Knows When to Quit.

"I can shine and entertain for just fifteen minutes, but not for one second longer," was the naive admission of a well-known club woman the other day.

The statement came as a surprise, for her vivacity and ready wit have long been the envy of her friends. But that she was wise in her knowledge of her limitations and the strain her reputation for brilliancy placed upon her is shown by the fact that she has reduced the matter to a system. "I apply a time limit to my social calls as well as my club addresses," she says, "and I should hesitate for my reputation if I trusted myself for longer than fifteen minutes.

"No matter how much I may feel like talking, no matter how hard I am persuaded by my hostess, I always leave a house at the expiration of fifteen minutes and then proceed to the next place with a new stock of entertainment ready for the next set of victims. To following this method alone I attribute the reputation for vivacity which has been accorded me."

The Difference.

An Atchison man lost five dollars in making change, and when he went home told his wife about it. This happened six years ago, and she has never forgotten it, often telling him what luxuries they could afford if he hadn't lost the money. A few weeks ago their son dropped two thousand dollars in a poor investment. "Don't say a word to him about it," she said to her husband. "Poor boy, he feels bad enough as it is."—Atchison Globe.

Do not despise any opportunity because it seems small. The way to make an opportunity is to take hold of it and use it.—Bacon.