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.

Southern Morocco natives have rebelled against the sultan.

In a battle between British troops and Zulus, 70 of the latter were killed.

Senator Burton has announced that he will resign if a rehearing is denied.

More than 50,000 people took part in the Memorial day parade at New York.

Two thousand marines have just been arrested at Odessa, Russia, for disaffection.

The government will establish a number of wireless telegraph stations on the Northwest coast.

Customs officials at Tacoma have seized 35 pounds of opium which was being smuggled to Portland.

The Binger Hermann trial has been set for June 18 by the judge before whom the hearing will come.

A Norwalk, Ohio, court has fined seven bridge companies $300 each and costs for illegal restraint of trade.

Insurance rates in Portland are likely to be increased 25 per cent on account of the San Francisco disaster.

The Hawaiian government band has arrived in this country for a tour of four months. All the larger cities will be visited. The organization has been increased to 60 members.

A revolution is on in Guatemala.

Hermann's trial may be postponed until October.

Nine persons were killed in a train wreck at Louisville, Kentucky.

A change is probable in the Russian cabinet. Shipoff is to be premier.

Floods drowned five persons in Nevada and did great damage to property in Colorado.

Mayor Schmitz has sent a letter of thanks to President Roosevelt for his aid to San Francisco.

China has not yet given any definite answer to Great Britain regarding the change in her customs administration.

English papers strongly advocate King Edward visiting Canada and while there also spend some time in the United States.

Rockefeller will give $1,000,000 with which to build reformatories throughout the country. The money is intended for use by juvenile courts as well.

Heavy rains have raised the streams in Kern county, California, to such an extent that the flood gates of several large irrigating systems are threatened with destruction. Should these gates go out the destruction to property would be enormous.

Root is preparing for reform in the consular service.

Ambassador Wright received a royal reception in Japan.

Odell proposes Horace Porter for governor of New York.

The Northern Pacific will add a new transcontinental train each way.

Each day's investigations into the methods of the Standard Oil shows them to be blacker.

North Dakota has just experienced a severe snow storm while a heavy frost visited the lake states.

Presbyterian general assembly has given its doctrines a liberal interpretation to induce more mergers.

A crank has been arrested in Washington armed with a walnut shell with which, he said, he intended to kill the president.

The Russian cabinet has refused the demands of the douma. Leaders of all parties denounce the action and a revolution is threatend.

By the middle of June San Francisco will have two theaters running, both under canvas. One of them will have a seating capacity of 7,000.

A general strike threatens Russia.

Graft exposures are injuring American trade abroad.

The Russian premier will refuse the demands of parliament.

A number of aged Chinese made destitute by the San Francisco fire will be sent home by their countrymen.

A severe wind and rain storm which has swept Texas resulted in seven deaths and great loss to wheat, oats, corn and other crops.

The Standard Oil investigation at Cleveland, Ohio, shows that independent oil companies were driven to the wall with the help of railroads.

Two men have been convicted in Kansas City of giving freight rebates. Georg H. Crosby, traffic manager of the Burlington, tried at the same time, was acquitted.

The Interstate Commerce commission investigation at Philadelphia into alleged discriminations by railroads shows that those companies refusing to give stock to the railway officials had been practically ruined.

Rival factions in Russia are brewing a revolution.

Cold rain at San Francisco has made camp life disagreeable. It is feared throat and lung trouble may develop among the less robust as a result.

Many Chinese are being smuggled onto the canal zone.

Russia is sending hundreds of political prisoners to Siberia.

The union of the Cumberland and Presbyterian churches has been completed.

Many gala day festivities have been arranged in Spain in connection with the wedding of King Alfonso.

OBJECT TO JUDGE SMITH.

Lawyers for Federation Officials Ask Change of Venue.

Caldwell, Idaho, May 30.—When the Canyon county district court convened here yesterday morning, the cases of Charles H. Moyer, William D. Haywood and George A. Pettibone, officers of the Western Federation of Miners, who are charged with the murder of ex Governor Steunenberg, were called, attorneys for the prisoners immediately filed notice of alleged disqualifications which should prevent District Judge Frank Smith from sitting as trial judge, and gave notice of a motion for change of venue.

Twenty-six reasons which are alleged to disqualify Judge Smith are given. Among other points it is alleged that Governor Frank R. Gooding has issued a public manifesto, declaring the guilt of the defendants and that he has proof of their guilt.

The fact that Judge Smith is an appointee of the governor is set forth, and the allegation that he is subject to the influence of the governor is made. The manner of drawing the grand jury in this county also is attacked. The petition severely criticises the conduct of both Governor Gooding and Judge Smith in relation to these cases.

Before taking any notice of the motion in behalf of the defendants, James R. Hawley, chief counsel for the prosecution, filed affidavits setting forth the present status of the habeas corpus proceedings taken to the Federal Supreme court on appeal from the Federal court for the district of Idaho. He said the trial of the defendants could not proceed until the habeas corpus matter should be disposed of by dismissal or final decision in the Supreme court.

Nothing was accomplished beyond submitting to Judge Smith legal points claimed for the prosecution to be a bar to further proceedings at this time. An adjournment was taken until Thursday.

PASS DISEASED MEAT.

Special Commissioner Reynolds Saw It Done in Chicago.

Chicago, May 30.—How 24 out of 31 diseased cattle were "passed" under the eyes of James B. Reynolds, one of President Roosevelt's special commissioners appointed to investigate conditions at the stockyards, was divulged today by a man who accompanied Reynolds to the plant of the Standard Slaughtering company. This scene dictated in a large measure the report of the commissioners and brought about the inspection bill now before congress.

Mr. Reynolds reached the slaughter house shortly after 7 o'clock. Unknown to those in the place, he made an examination of the cattle in the pen. There were 31 diseased cattle standing in the pens when he visited the place. Without exception, the "umps" in their jaws, according to the testimony of one who was with him, were from the size of a cocoanut to that of a peck measure. Mr. Reynolds watched these cattle brought to the killing beds and slaughtered.

"How many of them were condemned on post-mortem inspection?" he asked the city inspector, after all had been killed.

"Seven," replied the inspector.

The commissioner turned away sickened.

"What becomes of the products of these vats?" asked the commissioner of Cornelius Short, manager of the slaughter house.

"The grease goes to the butterine man and other users of grease, the solids to the fertilizer."

"What is done with the meat that passes?" was the next question.

"There are two firms in Chicago that make a business of buying it, and it is sold to certain restaurants and hotels."

"There was not a dozen in that bunch of 31," said the commissioner to his companion, as he walked out of the place, "that could rightly have been passed."

The Standard Slaughtering company was organized during the administration of Governor John P. Altgeld, who compelled its establishment so that the handling of diseased meat could be centralized and thus better controlled.

Must Pay Franchise Tax.

Washington, May 30.—The case of the New York Central railroad company vs. N. L. Miller, controller of the state of New York, involving the New York state law imposing a franchise tax on railroad property in that state, was decided by the Supreme court yesterday favorably to the state, the opinion being delivered by Justice Holmes. The case involves taxes of $889,000, and the decision rested on the permanent sites of cars which had been assessed. The court holds that the sites of the cars are in New York.

Supreme Judge Brown Retires.

Washington, May 30.—Official announcement of the retirement of Justice Brown from the Supreme court of the United States was made yesterday by Chief Justice Fuller. In making the statement he gave out the correspondence between the retiring justice and the court, in which the eight colleagues of Justice Brown expressed their high appreciation of him as a justice. Justice Brown replied in fitting terms to the members of the court, thanking them for their expressions of good will.

Damage to Federal Buildings.

San Francisco, May 30.—Judge W. W. Morrow, of the subcommittee on federal buildings, reported as follows at yesterday's meeting of the committee of forty: The estimated damages to federal buildings in San Francisco on account of the earthquake, fire and use of dynamite is as follows: Appraiser's store, $10,000; sub treasury, $30,000; mint, $65,000; postoffice and United States court building, $500,000; revenue cutter storehouse, $6,000.

Land Open to Entry.

Redding, Cal., May 30.—The Redding land office received notification from Washington that 320,000 acres of irrigation and forest reserve land in the Klamath lake section in Siskiyou county will be thrown open to entry and location September 3. It is valuable agricultural, mineral and grazing land and a big rush is expected.

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

SCHOOLS GET THE BENEFIT.

Library Commission Issues a List of Books Ready for Purchase.

Salem—The State Library commission has just issued a pamphlet containing the list of books for school libraries for the state. The list includes 737 standard books by the best authors, from which the school boards may choose books for the school libraries.

In accordance with the state law, the library commission recently called for bids to supply about $15,000 worth of books to the schools of the state, this amount being the sum total of the library tax for the entire state.

The bid accepted reduced the price of all books from 15 to 30 per cent. The schools get the benefit of this reduction by ordering from the list prepared by the commission. Books treating on all subjects suitable for pupils in the public schools are included in the list. By the terms of the contract the books are delivered to the county seat of each county at the price named in the list.

Each school district in the state will select books such as they desire according to the amount of money they have to expend. Some of the districts are raising money by private subscription and entertainments, in addition to the library tax money, with which to purchase books. A very respectable library of 80 or 90 volumes can be purchased.

Injunction is Dissolved.

Albany—The temporary injunction against the Home Telephone company, granted three weeks ago at the instance of the Pacific States Telephone company, has been dissolved by Judge William Galloway, and the Home company is again at work installing its system in this city. Judge Galloway held that the Pacific States company had no right to attack its rival in regard to its franchise, for that was a matter entirely between the Home company and the city officials, and that the plaintiff company did not substantiate its other claims in its complaint.

Lane County Farmers Protest.

Eugene—The Southern Pacific company's new trestle across the county road west of Springfield is still engrossing the attention of the farmers of the county and the business men of Eugene and calling forth protests from them. One row of piling was driven squarely in the middle of the road, leaving two passageways with only a width of 13 feet each. This will not permit of self-binders and other farm machinery passing through, and in order to go from Eugene to Springfield or vice versa they are compelled to go several miles out of the way.

Open-Air Treatment at Chemawa.

Chemawa — Dr. C. P. Fryer, the school physician of the Indian school, has established in connection with the school's hospital an outdoor sanitarium for the care of pupils who may be inclined toward tuberculosis. Several tents have been located in the school orchard, near the hospital buildings, and more will be set up as soon as they can be obtained. This outdoor treatment will be watched closely by the school management, who hope that it will result in great good and in heading off those inclined to contract this dread disease.

Defines Term Freeholder.

Salem— Attorney General Crawford, in reply to a query from the county clerk as to the meaning of the term freeholder, as used in the Oregon statutes, says that it means a person who is the owner of an estate in fee in land. The question arose in regard to the swearing in of voters on election day. The law says that the affidavit of the applicant must be supported by the sworn statement of six freeholders, which the attorney general construes to be six landowners, not property owners, as the law is generally construed.

Aurora After New Enterprises.

Aurora—A movement is on foot among the business men of this place to organize a chamber of commerce and business men's league to properly advertise the city and its advantages, and secure new mercantile concerns and business enterprises. Aurora has been dormant for a number of years, but the possibilities of making this one of the best cities in Marion county have appealed to the younger class of business men and property holders, and they intend to offer inducements to get new people here.

Refuses to Sell Lambs.

Arlington—William Smith, one of the leading sheepmen of Gilliam county, has disposed of his clip of wool from 8,500 sheep. The clip from each sheep brought him an average of $2 50, or $21,250 for the lot. Mr Smith has refused to contract this year's lamb crop, to be delivered by May 1, 1907, he to reserve the wool from the same, at $3 per head. This is a good indication that sheep will bring a good price for several months yet.

Wants All Bands in State.

Salem—The Fourth of July committee has completed all arrangements for the big celebration to be held in Salem. In addition to the usual Fourth of July features, the committee decided to make arrangements to secure all the bands in the state that can be induced to come to the capital on that day. Not less than 10, and probably 20 brass bands will furnish music during the day and night.

Circulating Libraries.

Salem — Miss Marvin, secretary of the State Library commission, has just sent out four new circulating libraries. They go to Woodville, Jackson county; Buckskin, Washington county; Riddle, Douglas county; and Lake Creek, Jackson county.

Mosessohn is Named.

Salem — Governor Chamberlain has appointed Davis N. Mosessohn, of Portland, a delegate to the Lake Mohawk conference on arbitration, which meets in June.

VALUABLE COAL DEPOSIT.

Three Veins of High Grade Bituminous Uncovered Near Eugene.

Portland—Three veins of the highest grade of bituminous coal, two of which are 10 and six feet thick, respectively, will soon be worked on Spencer creek, 10 miles southwest of Eugene. J. W. Zimmerman, secretary and manager of the company organized to work the mine, is in Portland buying coal cars.

"The outcroppings are very promising," declares Mr. Zimmerman. "We are convinced that we have one of the richest coal mines in Oregon, if not in the Northwest. The discovery of this coal was made many years ago, but the owner of the property refused all offers for it until I secured it last year. Since March 1 we have had six men at work sinking a shaft. Within 60 days we will be in a position to work the mine.

"Business men of Eugene have appointed committees to visit the ground and examine it, and they are enthusiastic over the prospect. Samples assayed prove the coal to be of the best quality. Funds for working the mine have been supplied by merchants of Eugene. We are assured that the Southern Pacific will aid us as soon as we demonstrate that the property is valuable. There will be no difficulty getting the coal to Eugene, or the main track of the Southern Pacific, as there is almost a level grade from the mine."

Booth-Kelly Company Raises Wages.

Eugene—The Booth-Kelly Lumber company has announced a general advance in the wages of its employes in the mills. Hereafter the base of the wages will be $2.25 a day instead of $2, as heretofore. This is the second advance within a few weeks, the first having been made in March. The advance applies to all mills and to both the night and day crews. Scarcity of labor is given as the cause for the advance. Speaking of the labor situations, Manager R. A. Booth stated that a large number of men coming to the mills are looking for permanent locations, and are, in a way, the pioneers of others to follow.

The Dalles Invites Neighbors.

The Dalles—Citizens of The Dalles are preparing a celebration for the Fourth of July, which they plan to make a rouser of its kind. The 3d and 4th will be given over to celebration in the old fashioned way, all nearby towns and suburban communities being invited to come and participate. Funds for carrying out an elaborate two days' program have already been raised and committees appointed to take charge of the reception and entertainment of visitors and the general details of the celebration which are not yet completed.

Salem is Much Pleased.

Salem—The people of this city, and more especially the members of the Greater Salem Commercial club, are very much gratified over the action of the farmers and shippers selecting Salem as the place for the fall meeting. The delegates from this city were instructed to invite the congress to meet here next time. The Commercial club will make a special effort to have the meeting a great success, and there is already ample assurance that the people of the city will co-operate with the club.

Dredge Makes New Reservoir.

Salem — The government dredge, which has been working on the gravel bar near this city, dredging for a new filtering reservoir in the river bottom for the Salem water works, has completed the work. The secretary of the treasury allowed the dredge to come and do the work on condition that the water company pay the expense of operating the dredge and the salaries of all the officers and men connected with the operation of it.

Pests Threaten Valley Wheat.

Salem—Since the last crop report from this county a complaint has come from several localities that wheat has been seriously attacked by aphis and the Hessian fly, which are beginning to threaten the crop by their ravages. It is not yet known how widespread this attack is, but several farmers are complaining.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Club, 73c; bluestem, 75c; red, 71c; valley, 72c.

Oats—No. 1 white feed, $30; gray, $29 per ton.

Barley—Feed, $24 per ton; brewing, $24@24.50; rolled, $24.50@25 50.

Hay—Valley timothy, No. 1, $12@13 per ton; clover, $7.50@8; cheat, $6@7; grain hay, $7@8; alfalfa, $13.

Fruits—Apples, $2.50@3.50 per box; apricots, $2.50 per crate; cherries, $1.25@1.50 per box; strawberries, 7@12c per pound; gooseberries, 5@6c per pound.

Vegetables — Beans, 10c; cabbage, $1@1.25 per 100; green corn, 40@50c doz.; onions, 8@10c per dozen; peas, 5c; radishes, 10c per dozen; rhubarb, 3c per pound; spinach, 90c per box; parsley, 25c; squash, $2 per crate; turnips, $1@1.25 per sack; carrots, 65@75c per sack; beets, 85c@$1 per sack.

Onions—Bermuda, 4c per pound.

Potatoes — Fancy graded Burbanks, 60@65c per hundred; ordinary, nominal; new California, 2c per pound.

Butter — Fancy creamery, 17½@20c per pound.

Eggs — Oregon ranch, 19@19½2 per dozen.

Poultry — Average old hens, 12@13c per pound; mixed chickens, 12@12½c; broilers, 17@18c; roosters, 10c; dressed chickens, 12@14c; turkeys, live, 15@18c; turkeys, dressed, choice, 20@23c; geese, live, 9@10c; geese, dressed, old, 10c; young, 12c; ducks, old, 14@15c; young, 16@17c.

Hops—Oregon, 1905, 10@12½c.

Wool—Eastern Oregon average best, 18@21½c; valley, coarse, 23@23½c; fine, 24@25c; mohair, choice, 28@30c per pound.

Veal—Dressed, 3½@6c per pound.

Beef—Dressed bulls, 3c per pound; cows, 4½@5½c; country steers, 5@6c.

Mutton—Dressed fancy, 7@8c pound; ordinary, 5@6c; lambs, with pelt on, 8c.

Pork—Dressed, 7@9c

For The Term of His Natural Life

By MARCUS CLARKE

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

"By the bye," said Vickers, "I suppose we shall have to get that fellow up for the trial. We have to identify the villains."

"Can't you and I do that?" asked Frere, uneasily.

"I am afraid not. I wouldn't like to swear to a man after five years."

"We had better get up a few prisoners who were at the harbor at the time," said Vickers, "I wouldn't let the villains slip through my fingers for anything."

"And are the men at Port Arthur old men?" asked Meekin.

"Old convicts," returned Vickers. "It's our place for 'colonial-sentence' men. The worst we have are there. It has taken the place of Macquarie Harbor. What excitement there will be among them when the schooner goes down on Monday! Most of the prisoners are lifers, you see, and a trip to Hobart Town is like a holiday to them."

"And do they never leave the place when sentenced for life?" said Meekin. "How distressing!"

"Never, except when they die," said Frere, with a laugh; "and then they are buried on the island. Oh, it's a fine place! You should come down with me and have a look at it, Mr. Meekin. Picturesque, I can assure you."

"My dear Maurice," says Sylvia, going to the piano, as if in protest to the turn the conversation was taking, "how can you talk like that?"

"I should much like to see it," said Meekin.

The convict-servvant, who had entered with some official paper for the major, stared at the dainty clergyman, and rough Maurice laughed again. "Oh, it's a stunning climate," he cried; "and nothing to do. Just the place for you. There's a regular little colony here. All the scandals in Van Dieman's Land are hatched at Port Arthur."

This agreeable chatter about scandal and climate seemed a strange contrast to the graveyard island and the men who were prisoners for life. Perhaps Sylvia thought so, for she struck a few chords, which, compelling the party, out of sheer politeness, to cease talking for a moment, caused the conversation to flag, and hinted to Mr. Meekin that it was time for him to depart.

Sylvia burst into laughter as the door closed. "What a ridiculous creature!" said she. "Bless the man, with his gloves and his umbrella, and his hair and his scent! Fancy that mincing noodle showing me the way to heaven! I'd rather have old Mr. Bowes, papa, though he is as blind as a beetle."

"My dear Sylvia," said Vickers, seriously, "Mr. Meekin is a clergyman, you know."

"Oh, I know," said Sylvia; "but then, a clergyman can talk like a man, can't he? Why do they send such people here? I am sure they could do much better at home. Oh, by the way, papa, dear, poor old Danny's come back again. I told him he might go into the kitchen. May he, dear?"

"You'll have the house full of these vagabonds, you little puss," said Vickers, kissing her. "I suppose I must let him stay."

"Maurice, you are a great bear, and if you hadn't saved my life, you know, I shouldn't love you a bit. There, you may kiss me" (her voice grew softer). "This convict business has brought it all back, and I should be ungrateful if I didn't love you, dear."

Maurice Frere, with suddenly crimsoned face, accepted the proffered caress, and then turned away to the window. "I am not half good enough for you," he cried, with sudden vehemence.

"It's my happiness that you've got to think of, Captain Bruin," said the girl. "You've saved my life, haven't you? and I should be wicked if I didn't love you! No, no more kisses," she added, putting out her hand. "Come, papa, it's cool now; let's walk in the garden, and leave Maurice to think of his own unworthiness."

Maurice watched the retreating pair with a puzzled expression. "She always leaves me for her father," he said to himself. "I wonder if she really loves me, or if it's only gratitude, after all?"

He had often asked himself the same question during the five years of his wooing, but he had never satisfactorily answered it.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The evening passed as it had passed a hundred times before. Captain Frere's home was a cottage on the New Town road, which he had occupied since his appointment as assistant police magistrate, an appointment given to him as a reward for his exertions in connection with the Osprey mutiny. His convict servant had sat up for him, and, as he entered the man handed him a letter, bearing a superscription in a female hand.

"Who brought this?" asked Frere, hastily tearing it open to read.

"The groom, sir. He said that there was a gentleman at The George the Fourth who wished to see you."

"You needn't wait," said Frere to the man. "I shall have to go back again, I suppose." Changing his forage cap for a soft hat, and selecting a stick from a miscellaneous collection in a corner, he prepared to retrace his steps. "What does she want?" he asked himself, fiercely, as he strode down the moonlit road.

The George the Fourth was a long, low house, situated in Elizabeth street. Its front was painted a dull red, and the narrow panes of glass in its windows, and the ostentatious affectation of red curtains and homely comfort gave to it a spurious appearance of English jollity.

Pushing open the side door, Frere entered, and made his way along a narrow passage to a glass door at the further end. A tap upon this door brought a girl, who courtesied with servile recognition of the visitor, and ushered him upstairs. The room into which he was shown was a large one. It had three windows looking into the street, and was handsomely furnished. The carpet was soft, the candles were bright, and the supper tray gleamed invitingly from a table between the windows. As Frere entered, a little terrier ran barking to his feet. It was evident that he was not a constant visitor. The rustle of a silk dress behind the terrier betrayed the presence of a woman; and Frere, rounding the promontory of an ottoman, found himself face to face with Sarah Purfoy.

"Thank you for coming," she said. "Pray sit down."

This was the only greeting that passed between them, and Frere sat down, in obedience to a motion of a plump hand that twinkled with rings. Eleven years had dealt gently with this woman. Her foot was as small and her hand as white as of yore. Her hair was plentiful and glossy, and her eyes had lost none of their dangerous brightness.

Maurice Frere spoke first; he was anxious to bring his visit to as speedy a termination as possible. "What do you want of me?" he asked.

Sarah Purfoy laughed; a forced laugh, that sounded so unnatural that Frere turned to look at her. "I want you to do me a favor, a very great favor; that is, if it will not put you out of the way."

"What do you mean?" asked Frere, roughly, pursing his lips with a sullen air.

She suddenly rose and crossed to where he was standing.

"Maurice, you were very fond of me once. Not so very many years ago."

"Hang it!" said he, shifting his arm from beneath her hand, "don't let us have all that stuff over again. Let old times be old times, Sarah. What do you want?"

"There was a transport came in this morning."

"Well?"

"You know who was on board her, Maurice?"

Maurice brought one hand into the palm of the other with a rough laugh.

"Oh, that's it, is it? What a fiat I was not to think of it before! You want to see him, I suppose?"

She came close to him, and, in her earnestness, took his hand. "I want to save his life!"

Maurice Frere flung her off. "I tell you the man's as good as dead, for all I shall do to save him."

At this repulse her pent-up passion broke forth. She sprung to her feet, and, pushing back the hair that in her frenzied pleading had fallen about her face, poured out upon him a torrent of abuse. "You! Who are you that you dare to speak to me like that? His little finger is worth your whole body. He is a man, a brave man, not a coward like you. A coward! Yes, a coward! a coward! a coward! You are very brave with defenseless men and weak women. Do not I know you? I have seen you taunt a man at the triangles until I wished the screaming wretch could get loose and murder you, as you deserve. You will be murdered one of these days, Maurice Frere, take my word for it. Men are flesh and blood, and flesh and blood won't endure the torments you lay on it."

"There, that'll do," says Frere, growing paler. "Don't excite yourself."

"I'll go to this girl you want to marry, and tell her all I know of you. I have seen her in the streets—have seen her look the other way when I passed her—have seen her gather up her muslin skirts when my silks touched her—I that nursed her, that heard her say her baby prayers—O, pity me! She would shudder at you if she would shudder at you if she knew what I know. Shudder! She would hate you! And I will tell her! Ay, I will! You will be respectable, will you? A model husband!"

Frere caught her by both wrists, and with all his strength forced her to her knees. "Don't speak her name," he said, in a hoarse voice, "or I'll do you a mischief. I know all you mean to do. I'm not such a fool as not to see that. Be quiet! Men have murdered women like you, and now I know how they came to do it. I'll do what you want, on one condition."

"What?"

"That you leave this place."

"There is nothing in the bargain to prevent me helping him to escape?"

"Escape? He won't escape again, I'll go bail. Once get him in double-irons at Port Arthur, and he's safe enough."

She put out her hand as if nothing had happened. "Good night, Captain Frere. It's a bargain, then?"

"A bargain."

Getting into the cool street directly, and seeing the calm stars shining, and the placid water sleeping with a peace in which he had no share, he strove to cast off the nervous fear that was on him. The interview had frightened him, for it had made him think.

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The reader of the foregoing pages has doubtless asked himself, "What is the link which binds together John Rex and Sarah Purfoy?"

In the year 1825 there lived, at St. Heliers, Jersey, a watchmaker, named Urban Purfoy. He was a hard-working man, and had amassed a little money, sufficient to give his granddaughter an education above the common in those days. At sixteen, Sarah Purfoy was an empty-headed, strong-willed, precocious girl, with big brown eyes. She was brimful of vitality, and had little religious sentiment. She courted notoriety by eccentricities of dress, and was never so happy as when she was misunderstood. She was the sort of girl of whom women say, "It is a pity she has no mother;" and men, "It is a pity she does not get a husband;" and who say to themselves, "When shall I have a lover?"

There was no lack of beings of this latter class among the officers quartered in Fort Royal and Fort Henry; but the female population of the island was numerous, and, in the embarrassment of riches, Sarah was overlooked. Though she adored the soldiery, her first lover was a civilian.

The object of her affections was one Mr. Lionel Crofton. Crofton was tall, well made, and with an insinuating address. His features were too strongly marked for beauty. His eyes were the best part of his face, and, like his hair, they were jet black. He had broad shoulders, sinewy limbs and small hands and feet. His head was round and well shaped, but it bulged a little over the ears, which were singularly small, but lay close to his head. With this man, barely four years older than herself, Sarah, at seventeen, fell violently in love. Touched by her affection, and rating her intelligence and unscrupulousness at their true value, he told her who he was. He was a swindler, a forger and a thief, and his name was John Rex. When she heard this, she experienced a sinister delight. He told her of his plots, his tricks, his escapes, his villainies; and seeing how for years this young man had preyed upon the world, which had deceived and disowned her, her heart went out to him. "I am glad you found me," she said. "Two heads are better than one. We will work together."

Working through many channels, and never omitting to assist a fellow worker in distress, John Rex, in a few years, and in a most prosaic, business way, became the head of a society of ruffians.

Under the names of Mr. and Mrs. Skinner, John Rex and Sarah Purfoy were living in quiet lodgings. Their landlady was a respectable, poor woman, and had a son who was a constable. This son was given to talking, and, coming in to supper one night, he told his mother than on the following evening an attack was to be made on a gang of coiners, whose leader was named Green. This she repeated to Sarah.

John Rex, eating his dinner more nervously than usual, ruminated on the intelligence, and thought it would be but wise to warn Green of his danger. Not that he cared much for Green personally; but it was bad policy to miss doing a good turn to a comrade, and, moreover, Green, if captured, might wag his tongue too freely. But how to do it? He went—and was captured. When Sarah heard of the calamity, she set to work to help him. She collected all her money and jewels, paid Mrs. Skinner's rent, went to see Rex, and arranged his defense. Green, who came very near hanging, admitted that the man was an associate of his, and the recorder, being in a severe mood, transported him for seven years.

Sarah Purfoy vowed that she would follow him. She was going as passenger, as emigrant, anything, when she saw Mrs. Vickers' advertisement for a "lady's maid," and answered it. It chanced that Rex was shipped in the Malabar, and Sarah, discovering this before the vessel had been a week at sea, concerived the bold project of inciting a mutiny for the rescue of her lover. We know the result of that scheme, and the story of the scoundrel's subsequent escape from Macquarie Harbor.

(To be continued.)

GERANIUMS IN WINTER.

Recommended to Those Who Like Blooms from January to June.

All things considered, the geranium is our best plant for winter growing. It blooms freely and constantly, in most instances, and adapts itself to the conditions prevailing in the ordinary living room more readily than almost any other plant I have any knowledge of. And it requires very little care.

Its ability to take care of itself is one of the strong arguments in its favor, says a writer in Lippincott's, especially with the amateur who is distrustful of his skill in the management of plants that insist on having their peculiarities humored. It has little to boast of in the way of attractive foliage—though a plant well set with vigorous, healthy foliage is far from being unhandsome—but it has a right to pride itself on the beauty of its flowers. Some of the scarlet varieties are so exceedingly brilliant that they actually seem to impart a feeling of warmth to the observer. The little child who declared that auntie's geraniums were "on fire" was conscious of this suggestion of heat in the intensity of color which characterizes some of the most richly colored sorts.

Others are extremely delicate in color and int. Some are pure white. All the recently introduced varieties have large, wide petaled flowers, borne in trusses of good size, on long stalks. A well-developed plant, symmetrical in shape and properly furnished with foliage to serve as a background against which to display its blossoms effectively, is a magnificent sight when in full bloom, notwithstanding the fact that some persons sneer at the geranium as being "common."

All beauty is common in a sense, and I would as soon object to the sky and the sunshine because the beauty of them is for the enjoyment of everybody, therefore "common," as to seek to disparage a flower because it was one that everybody could grow and enjoy. Any one can undertake the culture of the geranium with reasonable certainty of success who can give a good soil to grow in, water enough to keep it always moist at the roots, a sunny location and freedom from frost. Insects seldom attack it. It has a healthy constitution that gives it immunity from the diseases so common in most other plants, and it will reward you for the care it receives at your hands by making your window bright with bloom as few other plants can. Therefore you make no mistake in selecting it for your window garden.

But be sure to get plants that have not been allowed to bloom during the summer. Such plants have exhausted themselves, and, nine times out of ten, they will insist on taking a rest during the winter months. The ideal geranium for winter use is the plant which has been kept steadily growing during summer, but has had every bud removed as soon as seen. Such a plant will bloom profusely from January to June.

What They Missed.

"Dem ol' Greeks must have been sporty people," said little Remus, as he studied his ancient history. "Dey was always habin' contests ob all kinds."

"Huh!" responded Uncle Jasper. "Dey wan't so much. Dey nebbeh had eny pie-eating contests."

Chip Off the Old Block.

High Financier—My son, I am pained to hear that you are at the foot of the class.

Son—Why, pa, I judged from your testimony that it was proper not to know anything at all.—New York Sun.

Self-Education.

Briggs—Bliter's daughter did very well in literature, didn't she?

Griggs—Yes, indeed. I understand that she made money enough on her first novel to get herself an education.—Life.

Bobby's Version.

"Say, Bobby," said little Bessie as she struggled over the long words in the stock reports, "what is a 'curb-stone broker?'"

"Why, a broker that sells curbstones, of course," elucidated Bobby.

The World.

"It's true, indeed," remarked Kwoter, "that 'one-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives.'"

"Perhaps, but they have their suspicions," replied Knox.—Philadelphia Press.

A Noticeable Difference.

"After all," said the dissatisfied chorus singer, "what is the real difference between me and a prima donna?"

"About $980 a night," replied the eminent manager.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Where there is much pretension there is much deceit.—Addison.