EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

FREE LAND COMES HIGH.

Town Lots Given Away, but There Are

Expenses Attached to Them. I heard about the man who was giving away town lots free, and one day I left the train at a small station and hired a man to drive me over to the site of the future great city. I found a sixty acre farm staked out into lots 20 feet front by 50 deep, but only one house and one person were in sight. The house was a farm cabin, and the person was the owner of it and the one I wanted to see. "Come for a lot?" he asked as we drove

"Yes, in case my information is correct. Do you give them away free?"

"I do.

"I had heard so." "Go right out and select any one you like. Those selected are marked with ciled; but he said afterwards to one of red stakes, those not yet taken by black

I took a walk around and made a se lection, and he found the number and

"You want an abstract of title, of course. Here it is, and the fee is \$3." When I had received it he hunted out a deed already signed, and filled my name in, called in the teamster and his wife for witnesses, and said: "Here is your deed. I'll have to charge

\$4 for that. I paid the sum named, and he then got down a big book and said:

"You want it recorded, of course. I am the county clerk. The fee for recording is \$3."

I had it duly recorded, and just then dinner was ready. He invited me to sit down, but when we were through he

"My charge for dinner is seventy-five cents. The taxes on your lot will be due next week, and you had better leave the money. The amount is \$1.75, and my commission for receipting will be twen-I paid him the sum named and was

about to get into the wagon, when he "The charge for bringing you over and taking you back is \$2. Half belongs

to me, as I own the wagon. One dollar, "Can you think of anything further?" I asked, as I handed him the dollar.

"Well, you'll have to stop at the junction about four hours before the eastern train comes along. I own the restaurant there. Please eat all you can. "I have," I said, after a little figuring.

"paid you \$13.75 for a lot you advertise to give away free. How much do you call this land worth an acre?" "All of six dollars, sir. I've been offered five and wouldn't take it."

"Then I've paid you more than the value of two acres to get a lot large enough to bury a couple of cows on!" "Exactly, sir-exactly, and I congratplate you on your bargain.

"Then you don't call it a swindle?" "No, sir! No, sir! A man who will kick on buying a chunk of the glorious you out of your dollar."—Wilmington My brother"—
News.

My brother"—
Her voice faltered, and she broke off.

One may sometimes be made to see the uselessness of a foolish habit by being made the victim of similar behavior on the part of another. Here is an example of being paid "in one's own coin:"

A landlord in a country village was busily employed at his desk when a farmer came to the door and asked to

The man was asked his errand, but he persisted that he must see the hotel ceper alone. The latter stopped outside, when the farmer motioned him to follow and walked around to the rear When they were well around the co

ner the farmer stated that he wished to buy a cow and had heard that the landlord had one to sell. "Come on," said the other, and led the

way through a garden, a patch of potatoes, and after climbing a fence, through a muddy barnyard and into the hotel When they were inside the landlord

put his mouth near the other's ear and whispered: "Say, neighbor, I've sold my cow!"-

Youth's Companion.

Nicknames at College

With students the range of sobriquet is wide and varied, a condition due to the close relations between the nicknamer and the nicknamed. Some well defined rules obtain, however, which show there is some method in this phase of undergraduate madness. Surnames often carry the same nicknames, although the persons may not be related, and may be separated by five or ten years in the time of their residence at college. For instance, Jones, "79, is dubbed "Buck." and the chances are excellent that Jones, '89, will receive the same nickname. Why, no one knows, but it is a curious instance of persistent personality. Again, nicknames received previously at school or at home count for naught, for the collegian is no respecter of traditions outside of the college world. So "Billy becomes "Sister," "Jack" is transformed into "Reddy," "Joe" is elevated into Senator," etc.-New York Tribune.

Mutual Lack of Confidence. "I will have to owe you a dime," said Schuler Jewett to the tobacconist as he

bit off the end of a cigar. "But I haven't got confidence in to that extent. You will have to leave that diamond pin as collateral."

"That diamond pin is worth a dollar and a half, and I haven't got confidence in you to that extent," replied Schuler as he strolled out into Broadway puffing his cheap cigar."-Texas Siftings.

A Swedish engineer has invented a novel method of blasting by electricity. He employs a volta are produced be tween two carbon rods placed parallel. When the arc is moved close to the spot where blasting is to be effected an in-tense local heat is created, followed by expansion, which has the effect of split-ting the rock.

Policeman Clancy, of San Francisco who was arrested upon a charge of stealing \$15 from T. B. Serda, a restaurant waiter, has been acquitted. It was shown Serda had charged three police-

FROM THE DIARY OF INSPECTOR SYRNES.

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE, Author of "The Great Bank Robbery," "An American Penman," Etc.

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"Dupee rushed at him and struck him with his fist. They began to fight; but my brother was the stronger, and he struck Dupee in the face, so that he fell over a chair. Then the others separated them; and my brother, after a moment, forgot his anger, and wanted to make friends with Dupee again, but Dupee would not for a while, but the others urged him, until at last he laughed and came and shook hands with my brother, and pretended that he was quite reconthe young men that he would be even with Nolen vet.

"They had been on the point of breaking up, but after this they got to drinking and talking again; and Dupee came and sat down by my brother, and kept filling his glass for him, but only pretending to drink himself, until brother got quite intoxicated and acted foolishly. It was then after midnight, and the young men began to go home, and Dupee said he would see my brother to his lodgings. My father and mother and myself were not in New York just then; we had gone down to a southern watering place on account of my mother being delicate, and Jerrold was staying in furnished rooms in a boarding house.

"He and Dupee started off together after leaving the others. My brother could walk, but he was not fit to take care of himself. The boarding house was on West Twenty-third street, some way down. The door had a covered porch to it and was nearly on a level with the sidewalk. It was a winter night, but there was no snow on the

"It was not quite I o'clock in the morning when they left the restaurant together. At 2 o'clock the policeman whose eat was on that part of Twenty-third street saw some one lying in the porch of the boarding house. He examined and found that he was in evening dress, with an overcoat on; he was insensible and his pockets were empty. There did not seem to be any mark of violence on him. The policeman thought he was insensible from drink. He knocked up the people in the house, and when he found that my brother lived there helped to take him up to his room. But there was a physician living in the house, and

he came and looked at my brother and saw there was something wrong. At last he found a bruise on his head, behind the ear, made with some blunt instrument, for the skin was not cut, but it had produced concussion of the brain. Towards dawn he partly recovered consciousness, and when he was asked about and occupied chiefly by artists. Milk, his injuries he mumbled something about Dupce; but they could not get anything uished by the farm houses in the vicinity: definite from him. A telegram was sent west for less than \$14 isn't straight, and, to us at Old Point Comfort, where we fishing line and a boat; meat and gro-to us at Old Point Comfort, where we fishing line and a boat; meat and gro-were stopping. My mother was too ill eye on him going back and see that he doesn't jump out of the wagon and bilk went on at once, but he arrived too late.

The story had been told with entire simplicity, but with intense vividness and earnestness. The scenes which sho described seemed to be before her as she spoke, and the emotion which she had striven to repress broke forth at last in a few quick sobs. She soon controlled herself and added, "My father had an as they wanted. Of course they could inquest held; the young men who had been present at the supper were called upon to testify, and they told of the quarrel and the apparent reconciliation, and it was shown that Horace Dupee was the last person seen with my brother. In his examination Dupee said that he had taken him home and left him in his doorway, bidding him good night; and that, though my brother had seemed not quite himself, yet he was able to take care the blow. But it was proved that he They were also a charm and attraction had threatened my brother; and it was in themselves; for they were constantly thought that he might have emptied my undergoing the most surprising changes brother's pockets only to make it appear under the influence of the mirage; and, common thief. So the coroner held him visited for picnicking purposes by the

for trial." "I remember the case now," put in the Inspector. "The case was pushed against him vigorously, but it broke down at were always obtainable from the sands last for want of conclusive evidence, and and the sea. The time not occupied in having been kept in jail for a year. Well, I must say, Miss Nolen, that the doubt as to his guilt is a reasonable one; and supposing him to have been innocent, he has certainly received hard treatment; for such an accusation as that, though not proved, is enough to ruin a man's career."

AI do not believe he was innocent, Inspector Byrnes! I am sure that he was guilty, and, having escaped punishment for that, he means to do us more injury still. No-an innocent man would not have been ruined by an unjust accusation! It would have stimulated him to prove by his after life that he had been

"Do you know what his subsequent

life has been?" inquired the inspector. "I have heard enough to know that it has been what I should have expected it to be. He has associated with low and dishonest people; he has gone under different names, and it is probable that he may have been arrested more than once for other crimes. I have always felt that he was our enemy, and have expected that something like this would happen. I am the only one of us left to fight him, Inspector Byrnes. He killed my eldest brother; he was the means of bringing about the disgrace and death of Percy; my father died of disappointment and grief; my mother is a broken down invalid. But I am strong and well, and I am determined to bring him to justice!

Will you help me?" Her eyes darkened and her cheeks flushed as she put the question. The in-spector, though he could not but perceive that the chances were against the correctness of her theory, was touched by her carnestness.

"In what way would you expect me to assist you?" he inquired.

"You can communicate with the police in all parts of the country," she answered, "and you know, or can find out, the history of all the criminals who have been arrested in New York and in many other places. What I ask you to do is to men with the robbery. The court ex-pressed the opinion he was insane. the time he left the jail on the termina-

tion of his trial till now. Find out his associates, and make them give evidence against him; learn what his aliases have been, and whether he was not in New York on the day that Mrs. Tunstall lost her money. If he was-and I am sure it will turn out so-it will be found that he had money to spend soon afterwards, and perhaps some one of the bank notes can be traced to him. Oh!" she exclaimed, lifting one hand with an irrepressible gesture, "if I can see him stand before me in the prisoner's dock, I shall

have lived long enough!" "Upon my word, Miss Nolen," remarked the inspector with a smile, "I wouldn't envy the man who had done you an injury, be he who he may; and if this fellow Dupee, or any one else, has been guilty of the crimes you charge him with I hope with all my heart you may live to see him convicted of them-and a long time afterwards, too! As for my share in the business, I can assure you that all possible investigations shall be question of time before we run across im. It is something to have a definite person suspected in connection with the affair. I don't want to give you any hopes that I cannot fulfill; but I am willing to say that it is not impossible some-thing may come out of this."

"I don't ask for promises-only let omething be done!" Pauline replied, rising and giving her hand to the detect-He felt the strong clasp of her little fingers, and smiled again.

"You may depend upon my being at east as good as my word," he said kind-"Your cause is a good one, and, so far as I am connected with it, you may be certain that it will not suffer. But you must be prepared for disappointment, and you must be patient."

CHAPTER XV.



known as Squit-

The house stood upon a low bluff directly overlooking the beach. There was a semi-circular inlet at this point, about fifty yards across; in this a pier had been boat was moored.

It was a pretty place, but a very quiet drive five or six miles from the railway station in the neighboring town. Within a radius of a mile there were perhaps a dozen cottages similar to the Nolens' fish could be caught by any one with a fishing line and a boat; meat and grotence, and had established themselves keep fashion away from it. If they themselves felt the need of a little dissipatien, they could be at Newport in four sure of rest, seclusion, charming scenery and as much fishing, sailing and bathing not hope to keep their secret long; sooner or later somebody would appear and build a hotel; but meanwhile they enjoyed it all the more for feeling that their exclusive possession of it must be limited. Opposite the point was a line of low

ds, seven or eight miles distant, which served as a natural breakwater against the violence of the Atlantic's waves, and gave to the intervening exof himself. He denied any knowledge of panse of water the advantages of a bay. that the murder was the work of some being within an easy sail, were often sojourners in the cottages. Baskets of provisions were carried over, and the materials for a clambake or a chowder

Dupee was discharged, as you say, after cooking and eating could be devoted to picking buckleberties, practicing with the rifle or shotgun, or, if the age and circumstances of the members of the party permitted, in quiet flirtations along the beaches or in the woods. The sail home was made by the red light of sunset or by the white luster of the moon.

The winter and spring had passed away without any news having been obtained concerning Horace Dupee; if he had really been in New York at the time of the perpetration of the robbery be had entirely disappeared. The only thing to be done was to wait patiently until he came back again, keeping a bright but undemonstrative lookout for him in the meanwhile. As Inspector Byrnes had the matter in charge, it was not necessary that Pauline should remain in New York; she could be communicated with at any time, and it might even hasten the result she desired if she were known to be out of the city. Accordingly, as summer approached, and her mother's health manifestly demanded a change, preparations were made to go down to Squittig Point. Judge Ketelle, for reasons which the reader will perhaps comprehend, arranged to accompany them. He had not as yet made any avowal to Pauline of the nature of his sentiments towards her. but he had been assiduous in his attentions: and only the greatness of the prize

at stake withheld him from putting his fate to the touch at once. They arrived about the middle of June. The cottage had previously been put in order for their reception; curtains unpacked and put up; mattings spread on the floors; hammocks swung in the verandas, Venetian blinds fastened over the windows. The catboat had been routed out of her winter quarters in the barn, a new coat of paint had been given her, new sheets and halliards rove, and her shrunken seams had been soaked till they were water tight. There she rested at her moorings as gracefully as a sea gull. Every thing being ready, the party, convoyed by the judge, drove out from the town one fine day and took possession. It was sunset by the time the last trunk was moved in. They had

supper, and then sat out on the veranda enjoying the pure salt air and the liquid outlook over the bay. There was a faint breeze; little waves made a barely audible plash on the shore of the cove. The boat courtesied gently off the end of the pier, as if welcoming its owners back to nature. The moon rose late and red; it was past the full. To the right, beyond the point, the lighthouse lamp flashed intermittently; a sloop drifted past half a

mile out, and the sound of a banjo tinkled audibly across the water. "It's delicious!" murmured the judge, sitting with Mrs. Nolen on one side of him and Pauline on the other, and a cigar between his lips. "To-morrow we'll go out in the boat and visit the

Mrs. Nolen gave a sigh. She thinking of her son drowned at sea. Pauline understood what the sigh

meant: but she was made of other metal than her mother. "I mean to learn how to sail the boat myself this summer," she said. "I like the sea; I would like to made and, if Dupee has really joined the live beside it, or on it, always. How criminal classes, it will probably only be soft and gentle it is now! But when the storms come --!"

"I can give you lessons in sailing," observed the judge. "You know, when I was a boy I spent a year before the mast. "I learned something last year from

Percy," Pauline replied, "and, now that he has become a part of the sea, I shall feel more at home on it than before." The next day, accordingly, the practice of navigation began, and was continued day by day thereafter. Pauline

showed herself an apt pupil, and was, indeed, quicker in an emergency than the judge himself. Mrs. Nolen at first could not be prevailed on to accompany them; but one warm day they induced her to venture out, and the experience was so pleasant that she repeated it from time to

Meanwhile the judge's affair was manifestly approaching a crisis. The constant companionship of the girl he loved was inexpressibly sweet to him, and he Nolens, during was unable to repress some manifestation of it; yet he could not decide whether or not Pauline cared enough a seaside resort about him to accept him as her husband. That she esteemed him highly was evitig Point, on the dent, and that her affection for him was New England deep and sincere; but there are many coast. They own-kinds of affection, and the question was ed a small cot- whether her affection was of a kind catage there, con- pable of being developed into the love of that I thought I would fall apart. a wife. The judge wished with all his ting room, three heart that he could do her some immense bedrooms, and a service, or make for her some noble sackitchen and a rifice which might serve to draw her veranda, the area nearer to him. But such things cannot of which was becommanded at will, and seldom occur larger than all the rest of the house, when they are wanted. It seemed that he must trust to whatever unaided merit he possessed to win her heart. Pauline had always been mature for

her age; but since the calamity that had constructed, to the end of which a cat- fallen upon her she had developed greatly. She was graver and more taciturn than before, and her manner was one. To reach it it was necessary to more thoughtful and controlled. She seemed already to have outgrown her girlhood and to have attained the strength and experience of a woman. All this was in the judge's favor; for his age was the factor in the matter which he feared most. If they could meet on more nearly equal terms in this respect, he could feel more confidence as to the rest. She conversed with him on his own intellectual level, and consulted him freely and conthere, were united in a conspiracy to mate and genuine; but it was something more than friendship that the judge longed for; if he could have detected a single glow of passion in her cheeks he or five hours or at Swampscott before would have been a much happier man. night. But here they could always be On the other hand, Pauline was quite able to veil her feelings, and no young woman of healthy mind can be expected to show what emotion may be in her. or even to acknowledge it to herself. until she has been fairly challenged.

At length, having become quite accustomed to the management of the boat, they decided to make the trip to the island. The lunch basket was packed and stowed amidships; fish lines and hooks were placed in the locker, in case they should come across a school of bluefish; cushons and wraps were provided for Mrs. Nolen, and extra ballast was put into the hold, in order to keep her steady in case the wind should increase. An early start was made, for the breeze was so light as scarcely to ruffle the water, and set nearly in a direction opposite to that which they wished to go. In order to get out of the little cove it was necessary to use the oars; but after that the wind gently swelled the sail, and, proceeding by long tacks, they slowly made their way toward the island that seemed to quiver and waver in the heat on the ho-

About 11 o'clock the breeze freshened little, and the boat slipped more swiftly, but still with an even, gliding motion, through the water. The judge who fancied he detected signs of fish, now relinquished the helm to Pauline, and got out his lines. The squid was thrown out astern, and cut a tiny wake through the waves, while the judge, with his finger on the line, watched it like a hawk. For an hour, in spite of several false alarms, nothing was caught, but finally there was an unmistakable tug. and, hauling in with feverish mpidity, the judge, in a few moments, had the pleasure of lifting on board a fine large demijohn, tightly corked, which had been hooked by the handle.

After the laugh had subsided the judge suggested that the demijohn might contain something, and he knocked off the head against the gunwale of the boat. About a pint of salt water came out and then a fragment of wood-apparently part of the lid of a cigar box, on which something had been written with a pencil. The writing was almost obliterated, but two or three words, or portions of words, still remained.

"See if you can make them out, Pauline," said the judge, after scrutinizing the inscription a few moments. "Your eyes are better than mine." Holding the tiller in ber left hand

Pauline took the bit of wood in her right and looked at it. "I can make out part of a name," she said presently, "and some figures-a date, I suppose. Ah!" Her lips closed tightly and her eyes dilated. The boat swung round into the wind and lay with the sail flapping. She tively dangerous. A farmer was comhad forgotten the tiller.

"What is it?" asked the judge in sur She met his eyes, and then glanced stealthily toward her mother.

[TO BE CONTINUED.

AN AGGRIEVED CITIZEN He Pours Ilis Woes Into the Ear of

Bill Nye. On board a day coach of the great trunk line running from the Battery via Sixth avenue to Harlem I feli in the other day with a highly cultivated old gentleman who now resides in Brooklyn. Together we enjoyed the delightful stretch of dark red scenery and advertisements which greets the enraptured eye along this great scenic route. Together we inhaled the thousand odors of hot, sour alleys and damp cellars, and together we looked into second story rooms where pov-erty lay panting in the awful heat that had accumulated all day and now shut down with the night like a stifling garment. In our

conversation he said:
"I generally aim to let the papers alone if they'll let me alone, but when I first came here a friend of mine brought me a slip that he had cut out of a prominent morning pa-per in which my name was used in a way that made me mad; and so I went right down to the office of the paper. Before I went I told my wife about the piece and that I was going to see about it. She saw that I was excited and she became alarmed. She hung on to me quite a while and said she wished I wouldn't go. We had always got along so well, and since we had married I had never killed anybody, and she wished I would take her advice and not go, but I was thoroughly indignant and ma-So I went down, and at the counter I asked

to see the editor.
"The young man at the window where I went was counting the words in a 'Want' advertisement, and it was a long time before I could get his eye. Then he said in a brief, cold way that the editorial rooms were on the fifth floor. I did not like his way, and I would have been glad to lick him if I could have got over into his cage, but I couldn't. Then I went to the elevator. I was going to get in, goods will never be discovered, and we but the elevator boy, who weighed about nineteen pounds, put his hand against my person and gently pushed me out.

"You can't go upstairs without stating

your name and your business and who you want to see. Here is a card that you can fill "He said I would have to be explicit. If I

wanted the city editor, or the marine editor, or the literary editor, or the polo editor, or the birth and death editor, or the scrapping editor, I would find them in; but the managing editor and the telegraph editor and the night editor and the mirth editor and bathing editor were all out.
"Finally I went in and found a small, good

natured man that I could have handled without any trouble, but when I stated my business he said that it was not in his line at all, but that I ought to go to the city editor. By that time the city editor had gone to lunch. waited for him till I got so hungry myself

"When he came he had about nineteen men to talk to all at once for an hour or so; then he let me in and I told him what the trouble was. He dein't remember any such story in the paper as I spoke about, but would find out about it and see what reporter handed it in. Meantime be would advise me to write out a statement of my side of the case and leave it He would investigate the matter when the reporters got in in the evening.



the afternoon on a piece which was not so scathing when I got through with it as I Then I wrote another one. It was quite bitter, but not so bitter as I wished it had been. It had tame places in it where it seemed to all flatten out and fail to get there. I never suffered mentally so much in my life, and now and then when I wiped my brow on the tail of my linen coat I could see that the city editor seemed to enjoy it. By dusk I had completed an article that was carefully writen, and yet I did not expect that it would be copied very much. It was inclined to be gruate in its style, and still there were words in it like 'eggregious,' for instance, that I didn't feel sure I had spelled right. It was now night, and I went home, leaving my article for the morning paper and feeling proud that I was getting mixed up with

literature. "My wife was anxious to find out if I had anybody's gore on my hands before I went into dinner, but I convinced her that my heart was still pure and guiltless, but that I had written a piece for the paper that would stir

up the town in the morning.
"I looked it through hurriedly, but didn't find my piece. Most everything else was there but that, however. It was crowded Probably the mush and milk sociable editor had a piece that he wanted to run in in place of it, and owing to his influence he had succeeded. I was greatly irritated. I had lost one day from my business, but I de- him. cided to go down to the office again and see

what the matter was.
"This time I got to the city editor at once, and he said if I would write another statement he would promise that it should not be overlooked, and said that as I was cooler now I would no doubt write a better piece. So I was fool enough to write another flapdoodle, happened the Wicklands decided to recard for the paper. It took me till 12:30, and turn to their native land. When Johnas near as I can remember simply proved over my own signature that I was an ice cream man who aspired to be a large, straw colored jackass. When I took it in to the city editor he asked me if I had the slip cut from the paper to which I referred. I produced it. He looked it over a moment, and then be

two days and sprained your Thinker over this matter, and absorbed your time preparing an exhaustive article for our paper in your defense, for this siip is cut out of some other paper. I don't know what paper it is, but we haven't got any such type as that in our office.' "He then stated that he would not detain

rather than meet the elevator boy again, and goon found myself on the street. I bought my wife a new dress on the way home, and told her I had thought better of my assassination scheme on her account.
"Tunt was ten years ago," said the old man,

as he arose to go, "and although I have not always done right, I can truly say that the gore of no newspaper man is on my bands."
-New York W. rld.

The professor was examining a young can didate in law. The subject being inherit ance, he said: When a nephew inherits money uncle what has he to do?"

"Nothing in the world, mon professeur, except to enjoy hunself."-French Joke.

Healthy.

Personal Illustrations are usually in loubtful taste, and sometimes are posiplained of for maintaining a nuisance in the shape of a piggery; the neighbors asserted that said piggery was detrimen- and shops. The lot of the average sales tal to their health.

At the trial the rustic gentleman argued his own case and summed up as follows:

"The neighbors say, your honor, that

RESTITUTION AT LAST.

THE RESTORATION OF A STOLEN FORTUNE BY THE THIEF.

A Ceremony That Was Delayed Many Years-Hardships of a Family That Had Been Robbed-The Rascal Marries One of the Daughters.

The truth of the old saying that fortune favors those who wait has again been illustrated in the case of Lal Wickland, an old man 63 years of age, and an employe of the Illinois Central railroad at McConnell, some fifty miles north of Milan, Tenn. The story reads like a romance. There resided in the city of Aberdeen, Scotland, seventeen years ago a rich and prosperous jeweler, Mr. Lalland Wickham, a man of family, which consisted of himself, his wife, three sons

and three daughters.

The name of the eldest son was John, and he was engaged to a young lady of his native city by the name of Craig, one of the foremost of the beautiful Scotch maidens of Aberdeen. Their marriage was only deferred on account of some business transactions.
One day Wickland burst into his wife's

room, greatly agitated, and exclaimed: Mary, we are ruined-utterly ruined! The shop has been broken into and at least £12,000 worth of plate and jewelry carried off. I have been with the de tectives through all the holes in the city, but we found no trace of the thief or of the goods. The detectives think the running. It may be very silly to one goods will never be discovered, this rob- fered cruelly as the car neared my cosbery occurred John Wickland was in ner, and several nights I could not find London, and he read the news in a Lon- the courage to get off, and remained a don newspaper. He hurried home and the car, riding several blocks past, and found the family in the greatest distress. SEEKING A NEW FORTUNE.

For many days the Wicklands indulged themselves in the hope that some clew would be found to the robbers and their precious wealth be restored to them. These hopes were never realized. The robbery, as the police said, had been cleverly and cleanly done. No trace of an employer out of humor all dayson the perpetrators or any part of the prop- pletely overcame me and I began in erty was ever discovered.

In the meantime Wickland had paid It seemed as if I could not leave the

all his outstanding debts, and found himself a pauper without a sixpence. He storm. Presently I left a hand took might have urged the robbery as a plea for bankruptcy, but he was too conscientious ever to think of such a course, so he paid his debts to the last penny. The utter ruin which had overtaken the Wicklands postponed the proposed union between John and Miss Craig, and Mr. Wickland struggled on for a few years, his son John assisting him all the while, but they could not even make a living. It seemed that fate was against him.

About this time thousands of people were leaving the sid countries of Europe tioned me stepped off also, and said and heading for America. Mr. Wick land caught the emigration fever and allow me, I shall see you home." longed to come to this country. He sold all his personal effects, and securing steerage passage for his family landed in my car, for which I think he must have New York. He had some money and it went fast. He began to realize that he must find something to do.

He left New York and went to St. Louis. When they arrived in that city, some fifteen years ago, they had very little left. The boys found employment way, and when the long days can as hands on the railroad. In 1883 they came to Cairo, Ills., and the boys stayed soon after leaving the west side there, while the old gentleman secured a never seen or heard of him sines. track walker and keeper of the tanks in and as I grow older it shows up to w

HAPPINESS AT LAST.

For years they have battled with difficulties. During all this time John and Miss Craig kept up correspondence until in November, 1890, Miss Craig was agreeably surprised at the sudden and unexpected appearance in his native city of John Wickland, who bore the joyful trance of a tramp-a ragged, who intelligence that his family, their fortune restored, would soon be in their old house.

This happy termination came out in this wise: A man named Johnson located himself at McConnell as a merchant, running a plantation and supply store. His wealth in ready money was the talk of the town. He sold goods rapidly and made money hand over fist. He took great interest in the Wicklands and seemed to evince especial interest in the facts relating to their robbery and utter ruin. It finally came out that Johnson had been a prison bird and the cold shoulder was turned to him by Lucy Wickland, to whom he was paying attention. This seemed to nettle him, and he sent for the old gentleman to come to

Their interview lasted two hours. length Johnson confessed that it was he who had robbed Wickland of his wealth, and coming to this country had trebled his possessions. He gave the old man his check for \$50,000. So soon as this son heard of their determination he insisted on paying their passage back to Scotland. The strangest feature of the affair was

that Johnson immediately sold out all his belongings and went back to Scotland a month after the family of Wick-"'I am sorry that you have been here for land had returned, and a letter from him to a friend announcing his marriage to Miss Lucy Wickland, eldest daughter of the man whom he had robbed, has been received .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Your uncle," said a friend to a young me any longer, and I don't believe he could if fellow who has great expectations from he had wanted to. I went down the stairs a rich uncle, "told me today he was going to seek a change of air.'

"What? Oh, don't say it. Not that, of all things. What would have possessed him to do it?"

"Do what?" "Look for a change of heir."-St. Jo-

posted by the bank of England authorities, notifying the conversion of stock, no fewer than 12,700 were returned through the dead letter office, owing to change of address, and the bank learned for the first time that hundreds of stockholders were dead and their representatives unknown

The average wages of 150,000 ill fated working girls of New York is 60 cents a day, and that includes the income of the stylish cashiers who get \$0 a day as well as the unfortunate girls who receive 30 cents a day in the east side factories woman who has not the help and shelter that parents or a married brother or sister could share is hard indeed. One has only to look into the pale, pinched faces of these poor girls to know that hogs is unhealthy: I say they ain't. Look thousands of them are actually starving battles of this century have at me! Ain't I healthy?" - Youth's Com- to death. And that, too, in New York. lowed quite shortly by rain. -New York World.

STRANGERS YET

Computer Meeting of a Timid Chicago

I never pass Carroll avenue but t think of the pretty little story told ton group of friends one evening by one of our charming south side matrons. was a country school ma'am in Vermont, receiving a salary of \$25 a month when I made up my mind to court to Chicago and learn stenography I had a sister married and livin n a suburb of the city. She promised to help me all she could, and I re mained with her until I had finished

studying and was ready for a position Having obtained the position Law covered that my limited income would not allow me to pay car fare to such a distance as my sister lived. As de and her husband were poor it was de cided that I should look for a board ing place on the west side. I searched the papers diligently and found the de sired haven on Carroll avenue.

At first I found it very comfortable and easy, and enjoyed coming home after a long day's work and settline myself to sewing or reading. But as the days grew shorter, and the nights set in earlier, I felt myself becoming afraid to walk the two blocks that be between the street car corner and me room, and this fear was not diminished any after a man had stopped me one evening and I had rushed into the house frightened and breathless from who has never been afraid, but I sufof course only prolonged the distance

of the walk. One fearfully dark and stormy even ing the car was literally packed and I stood bolding on to a strap in then treme front, when the loneliness of an position, my timidity and thoughts of

ear and step into the darkness and me, and a voice said. What is the matter?" "I am afraid to go home," I said 1 was 19 years old, but I felt like a baby. "Where do you get off?" asked the

"At St. John's place," I replied and just then the conductor called out the street, and I pushed my way to the rear platform and stepped off. Mi did so the young man who had que "I live up this way, and, if you will

And all that winter, except the fer nights when he did not chance toben watched, he saw me home. I never learned his name or wherele lived, nor do I think he knew my nag:

He never stopped at the door to talk nor presumed upon his kindnessiam again he disappeared entirely, and l

in a very beautiful light, as con with so many darker colors that got make up the annals of evening life in large city. - Chicago Letter.

The Tramp and the Viella.

A down town music store in La ton was surprised on Friday at thes tramp, who said that he was not visit but only unfortunate. "What me you come into a music store!" as the proprietor. The thin cheeks of tramp flushed as he said, "I am a m sician." Having said that he play the violin they handed him one he laid a loving cheek against the dle and drew a bow of finished por across the trembling strings. For an hour he played to a rapt audit preluding with the skill of the visator and weaving the theur many an airy fancy of the six Sometimes he marched up and

the floor playing and talking. A new light was born in his en rags were forgotten by all whose His cheeks were flushed and his hair was tossed back by an imper wave of his head. In the image the strings were palaces of delight strange visions of wasted hops years. In the pleading voice of the lin one heard a voice of long mother's tone and a baby's ery. all right," said he, as he laid it s and a silence fell upon all broken by the querulous voiced tramp as he said, "Gim'me the per

a supper."-Lewiston (Me.) Journ An Early Telegraphic Blushs There was once a man who see telegram which said, "Coghogs gether is bad." He didn't know to make of it. He puzzled over two hours. Then he took it # telegraph office.

"I can't read Chinese," be "Translate that for me." The operator who received the sage asked the operator who see repeat it. It turned out to be.

home at once; mother is dead." When the responsibility for the take was sought, the sending @ of course alleged that he trans the words properly, and the se operator of course alleged that h down precisely what was so It appears that out of 68,800 letters neither operator was more espetial than the other, the claims of be equally good. So the questions

was never settled. The "cog hog" error is probable of the earliest in the history telegraph. It is certainly in ancient of the many that telest tell about when they get togethe work and "talk shop."—No

Under the direction of the division of the department of ure experiments to produce me the explosion of dynamite st made. The theory that rais produced by explosives is last on the fact that nearly all