A FEMALE MEMBER. HOW TO FIND A WIFE.

EVERY GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS HAS CONTAINED A WOMAN.

It Is a Weakness of the Sex, and They Are Frequently Very Clever-Some of the Women Who Have Been Convicted of Making and Passing "Queer" Money.

Women have a weakness for counterfeiting. The first percon ever executed for that crime was a woman. She was an English women named Barbara Spencer and was put to death in 1721 for forth by the slightest possible provocamak'ng false shillings. She was stran- tion. gled and burned at the stake. Curiously enough, her accomplices were acquitted.

Nancy Kidd was one of the most remarkable female counterfeiters ever known in this country. She belonged to a family of noted forgers. She carried on her nefarious trade for more than 80 years in Chicago, and was arrested there many times. On one of these occasions a lot of ther paper was discovered on her person. The government officials were completely at a loss to know how she had obtained this. Finally she confessed that a chemical solution had been used to wash the faces of the notes and make them perfectly clean. Thus she was in the habit of taking \$1 bills and changing them into larger denomina tions. The government authorities released her in return for this valuable information and for telling them what the solution was. However, they had her shadowed by detectives and finally caught her with \$17,000 worth of counterfeit money in a box. She was found guilty upon seven different indictments for counterfeiting and was sentenced to eight years in the state prison, where she finally died.

One of the cleverest tricks ever played on Uncle Sam was invented by a woman who lived in Philadelphia. Her plan was to take \$10 and \$20 goldpieces and with a small drill worked by steam power to bore out the insides and then refill them with some base metal, being very careful that they should weigh exactly the right amount when she had finished. This she accomplished by drilling through the milled edge of the coin, and then, after filling the hole, cover it with a little of the extracted gold. In this way she made \$7.50 on every eagle and about \$16 on every double eagle. The officials of the secret service say that this is the safest device ever invented for cheating the treasury.

Counterfeiting is very apt to run in families. This, of course, is natural, as a father brings up his son or daughter to follow his profession. Women who would otherwise be good are often led into this sort of crime by marrying men who carry it on as a business. But sometimes it works the other way-women teach their husbands how to make false money. This is what happened when Ben Doyd married Mary Ackerman of Indiana. Her father was one of the most successful counterfeiters of his day, and his daughter had a thorough acquaintance with the art. Mrs. Boyd

run them down not a single counterfeit When their house was eearched, \$8,000 in good money was found. This small amount was all the money they had accumulated during all their years of crime. Of course the officers could not touch it. Afterward sufficient evidence was secured to convict thom, and they were sent to prison. They both claimed to be converted while in state prison, and after their release settled in Chicago, where they apparently lived an honest life.

very much was that of a woman who could not be found in her room. employed a clever dodge. She went to a large shop and selected a valuable shawl. To pay for this she handed the clerk a United States treasury note for \$1,000. He took the money and disappeared, not returning for several minutes. When he came back, she asked him why he had kept her waiting, and he confessed that he had taken the bill to a bank near by to be sure that it was good. She pretended to be very angry and said that she would not buy the shawl on any account and walked out of the shop. A little later in the day she returned and said that as she could not find any other chawl that suited her as well in the other shops she had decided to take it in spite of the insult offered her. She gave him the \$1,000 bill, and, getting the shawl and the change, left the shop. The owner of the shop afterward discovered that the note he finally accepted was a counterfeit. The first bill had been good, but on her return she gave him the false one, which was a wonderfully clever imitation. The secret service was much agitated about this and several others of the \$1,000 bills which turned up, but they have since captured the plates.

Practically every gang of counterfeiters over arrested has had women associates. In the cffice of the secret service in Washington there is a large frame, 4 feet square, filled with the photographs of women who have either made or passed false money. Men almost always employ their wives or daughters for the purpose of "shoving" their counterfeits.

Washington Post.

Set Out Trees In the Spring.

Spring is a better time to set trees than fall, because at that season trees are beginning to grow and will, therefore, be in a condition to respond more readily to treatment, while in fall they are unlikely to establish themselves before cold weather sets in. Preserve the roots to the fullest possible extent and do not disturb the tree until after it has ripened and has shed its foliage. If the roots are cut away, as they almost invariably are in spring planting, be sure to cut back the top proportionately.—Eben E Rexford in Ladies' Home Journal

The man of vast learning and the man of equally vast ignorance, the man of sterling integrity and the man who is utterly lacking in that most essential quality, the man who is worth a million and the man who couldn't raise 5 cents before sundown if his life depended on it-all these, together with their case, but you probably got caught in wives and children, are alike in one significant particular.

Each individual has a hobby or, if you please, some pet idea, which, in

Alexander Dolldenning belongs to this class, and the happiest moments of his life are when he is given an unchallenged opportunity to talk in public or in private on his favorite theme.

Down in Gage county, several winters ago, the young people of four neighboring districts combined in conducting a debating society. There was considerable talent in each district, with a degree of pride by no means small back of it, and then rivalry between the districts was sufficiently sharp to fill the large schoolhouse in which the meetings were held to its utmost capacity every Friday evening. In fact, it had become a matter of general regret that no building of still greater seating capacity could be obtained for the use of the society.

The programme for the first meeting in December was of unusual interest, and the house was packed until there was not standing room for another person. Each district was represented by its best man in the debate which constituted the main feature of the enter- thought I would. I look a good deal like tainment, and the discussion was an ex- a fool, don't 1?" citing one. The decision of the judges as to the winning side produced great merriment on the part of about half the audience, but the defeated disputants and their supporters took defeat good naturedly, and after a musical number had been rendered everybody was ready for the next thing on the programme, which, according to custom, would be an extemporaneous speech by some one sight hounds and scent hounds fully subject given by the chairman.

So just at this moment a young man in the rear part of the house arose and, being recognized by the chair, said: "I desire to make a motion. We are

honored tonight by the presence of Mr. Alexander Dolldenning, a gentleman of state, who is spending a few days in this vicinity as the guest of his sister, Mrs. Robert Clevermate. I should like very much to hear from the gentleman, and I believe that I express the wish of this audience in moving, as I now do, that he be requested to make the extemporaneous speech which comes at this place on our programme."

Half a dozen members were on their feet at once to second the motion, and it was carried with such a volume of voices mesticated dogs does not even stop with very stout, and on that account does

arried on the business with idea as his subject. Being assured that Rutimeyer and Woldrich, and those don it. Before he could do so, however, such a high degree of skill that they no ill feeling would follow and that the who are acquainted with the difficulty a little street arab saw his plight, and society would hear something worth of distinguishing between some of the running forward, picked up the pipe listening to, he consented, and as Mr. living species by their skulls alone will and restored it to him. plate, note or coin was found in their was announced as "The Way to Find Anything Is to Quit Looking For It."

He had never been asked to speak on his favorite theme to such a large audience before, and a smile of genuine satisfaction played upon his face as he be-

"Five years ego," said he, "my daughter Ada, who was a schoolgirl 12 years of age, came down to breakfast one morning without the glasses she finds it necessary to wear all the time when studying and remarked that she A case that annoyed the secret service bad evidently mislaid them, as they

After breakfast she looked for them in the dining room, where the family had spent the previous evening. My wife soon joined in the search, and as the time approached for Ada to start to school I, too, began looking for the much wanted glasses.

"The kitchen and the parlor were also gone over carefully, and each one of us at different times went to the girl's room, thinking perhaps they were there in some obscure place, and every time one of us failed to find them in Ada's room or anywhere else the dining room was given another going over. Even the front porch and the back stons and the stairway were searched for the missing article, and the girl went to school firmly convinced that the house had been entered in some mysterious way by thieves during the night and that her glasses were stolen. My wife's sister, who has a reputation for finding things, was to arrive on a morning train, and I assured Ada as she left that her aunt would soon discover the hiding place of the glasses.

dining room and said she had turned room, going so far as to unmake her bed, one piece at a time, and all in vain. "It seemed useless to look more, and

the search was abandened, but as my wife was putting dinner on the table the dish of side, and the glasses were found beneath companions, of which he says in his the cloth, which it was then remember- preface, "Some of them have cost me ed had been turned back the night be. much time and thought, and I have fore for me to write on the table

"I believe, my friends, that every person in this house tonight can recall not one, but a number-perhaps many --instances similar to the case I have related, in which the most diligent search failed to locate a lost article, and minister in Aberdeenshire, who, during no sooner was the search given up than the time of the Covenanters, was famed the article appeared in the most unex. for his whining and pretending fervor. pected way.

"I know of a business man named Brown who went to his office in baste one night on an errand, pulled his crets better than women? bunch of keys from the left hand pocket of his pantaloons, where he is in the lot of things which they wouldn't want

He Twisted the Lion's Tail. The man sitting on a salt barrel had a hand on which only two fingers were

left, and sizing him up for a veteran of the war I asked him if he badn't been wounded by an exploding shell. "No, not as I remembers of," he replied as he held up his hand and turned it over and over.

"I thought that might have been the some sort of machinery?"

"No, not exactly machinery, sor." "Gun explode in your hands?" "No, no gun didn't explode."

I gave it up at that, but after a few minutes the man looked up and said: 'Stranger, you've seen a lion, I reck-"Oh, yes."

"Seen 'em caged and looking as harmless as cats?" "Yes; they generally look that way."

"That's the way I sized up one in a cage in a circus. He lay there, looking so sleepy and good natured and harmless that I thought it was a swindle on the public and I'd try to rouse him a bit." "And so you poked him?" I queried.

"No, sir; no poking. I jest calculated to gin his tail about three twists and make him feel that life wasn't all beef and bones and sunshine. I waited for my chance, and then I reached my hand in. How far is it from a lion's mouth to the middle of his tail?"

"Several feet at least." "I thought it was about a rod, but I know better now. I hadn't more'n got hold of his tail when he got hold of me and was gulping down them missing flagers. He wanted the hull hand and arm, but they beat him off. I thought at first I wouldn't explain matters, but then I "Hardly that."

"Well, you do, and that's why I explained. I was fool 'nuff to twist a lien's tail, and you may be fool 'nuff to Two Lavish Gifts Bectowed on a Pair of want to poke one in the eye, and so my advice is 'Don't.' "-Chicago News.

The Prehistoric Dog.

In the Roman period not only were selected at the time by the society on a differentiated, but there were also various kinds of lapdogs and house dogs, although none quite like our modern breeds. Even as far back as about 3,000 ain't got a mother o'my own, an I feels B. C. Egyptian frescoes show not only greyhoundlike breeds, but one with coping ears like a bound, and a third, which has been compared to the modern dirty face turned so andaciously merited distinction in an adjoining turnspit, while house dogs and lapdogs came in soon afterward. Whether any Much to the amusement of the passets of these are the direct ancestors of modern breeds or whether all such have him where he lived and dismissed him been produced by subsequent crossing is a very difficult question to answer, more the end of the little incident, for some especially when we recoilect that if an weeks after the boy was hunted up b ancient Egyptian artist had to draw the the lady's husband and presented with portrait of a modern dog it would be £100-"payment for the kiss taken in ognized by its master or mistress.

But the record of the antiquity of doments. Not only were such breeds known pipe in the middle of a busy street. understand the laborious nature of the task. Still these authorities appear to have made out that the Swiss neolithic dog (Canis palustris) had certain cranial resemblances to both hounds and spaniels, and thus indicated an advanced how you spend it," he said. "Mind albut from some species now extinct. Two other breeds have also been recognized from the superficial deposits of the continent, and if, as is very likely to be the case, any or all of these races are the forerunners of some of the modern breeds it will readily be understood how complex is the origin of the mixed group which we now call Canis familiaris,-Knowledge.

"Twas the Night Before Christmas." Mr. Clarence Cook contributes to The Century an article on "The Author of A Visit From St. Nicholas' "-Clem ent C. Moore. Mr. Cook says of the origin of the familiar poem:

Mr. William S. Pelletreau, in the interesting account of Dr. Moore's life which he has just published, tells us that the "Visit From St. Nichelas" was written in 1823 as a Christmas present for his children, and that a young lady visiting the family copied it into her album and sent it, unknown to Dr. Moore, to the editor of the Troy Sentinel, who printed it without the author's name in the issue of that journal for December 23, 1828. From the newspaper it found its way to the school readers and speedily became a great favorite with children all over the country.

Mr. Pelletreau tells us that Dr. Moore was at first annoyed by the appearance of the poem in print, as he had not in-"But the aunt declared positively to tended it for the public and thought it me at noon that they were not in the a mere trifle with but slight literary merit. No doubt it was with some miseverything upside down in the girl's givings that, 20 years later, he gave it a place in the volume of his collected poems. With the proverbial blindness of writers he probably thought this playful sally, written to please his youngsters at their Christmas merrypotatoes tilted a little to one making, far inferior to its all forgotten composed them all as carefully and correctly as I could."

Cant, meaning mock humility, took its name from the Rev. Andrew Cant, a

A Fanciful View.

He-Why is it that men can keep se-She-Because men generally know a habit of keeping it, unlocked his roller told on themselves -- Brooklyn Lufa

BLOOD WON.

Fair Anna Was a Deacon's Niece, but She Enjoyed the Race. One of these men who came in from

the country and has climbed from the bottom of the ladder to the top. likes to tell a story on his wife, whose second beauty is crowned by a mass of silken hair as white as cotton.

"We both lived on a farm then," be says. "Anna was an orphan and brought up by a strict old uncle, who was a deacon. She was pretty and bright, but so prim and straitlaced that she would sanction nothing to which the deacon himself objected, and no old Covenanter ever drew the lines more closely than he

"Next to Anna my affections were centered on a colt that was good to look at and developed a wonderful speed and gameness that spoke of aristocratic descent. I told this to no one but Anna, and it was with great difficulty that I induced her to rice one Sunday with me to a camp meeting behind a real trotter.

"Going to the meeting I regulated the colt's pace to suit the day and the occasion, and he was as sedate as the deacon himself. The only girl of the neighborhood who pretended to rival Anna in beanty was there with a young fellow who prided himself on having the fastest horses in the county. Toward sundown she told Anna that we had better start home early. They would require much less time and would probably pass us on the way. That made me mad and I thought I detected an unwonted fire in her eyes. We were jogging homeward as decorously as we had gone, talking solemnly as we should, when there was a rush past us, a cloud of dust and a mocking laugh that bade us 'goodby.' My colt was prancing and pulling like a tugboat. I was bound to please my girl, grinding as it was.

"Let 'er go!' came between her red lips and white set teeth just as a girl of the period would say 'Let 'er go, Gallagher.

"That was enough. Fences and trees flew the other way. Blood told, and the colt seemed on wings. When we were nose and nose, Anna was so excited that she wanted to take the reins for fear I couldn't win the Sunday race. But the gallant colt shot us through ahead. It wasn't long till Anna wore a little jewelry and tolerated cards to the extent of playing 'old maid.' "-St. Louis Re-

WINDFALLS FOR GAMINS.

Bright Boys. Quite recently the pretty wife of a prosperous manufacturer was looking into a confectioner's window when a barefooted lad of about 10 coolly walked up to her and placed his ragged arm

through hers. "Excoose this liberty, mum," he said, with comical ceremony, "but I lonely. Will ye kiss me?"

For a moment the lady was too as tonished to speak, but the sight of the to hers drove away her indignation by she kissed the lad soundly, asked with a few coppers. But that was not very doubtful whether it would be rec- front of the confectioner's window, the lady said.

that Mr. Dolldenning was justified in the earliest known Egyptian monu- not care to stoop, once dropped his brier carefully taught her husband all the secrets of the trade, and he became one of the most famous forgers of the age.

The chairman had been quietly informed that the motion would be made ages, but also during the antecedent neolithic or polished stone period.

These have been described by Professors his fallen treasure be decided to abandon the property of the second discrete the property of the property of the second discrete the second discrete the property of the second discrete the property of the second discrete the seco

The gentleman stared at the boy without speaking for awbile, and then pulled a handful of gold out of his

"Take this, kiddle, and be careful type, which is considered to have been so that whatever you do with it you are derived from neither wolves nor jackals, not to spend it on batter scotch, for that's the stuff that made me fat."

He then walked away, leaving the astonished urchin in possession of a windfall amounting to over £30. - London Telegraph.

Altogether Too Wise.

The engaged girl was thoroughly modern in her ideas, while the girl who was not engaged was given to old fashioned romanticism. "Tell me all about it," said the girl

who was not engaged. "Ob, there isn't much to tell," answered the engaged girl. "I suppose

not engaged dreamily, "that he looked soulfully into your eyes and asked you if you loved him?"

'Not a bit of it," returned the cugaged girl quickly. "He was altogether too wise to ask any such question as that. He merely asked me if I'd marry him."-Chicago Post.

His Choice.

An Irishman in France was challenged by a Frenchman to fight a duel. to which he readily consented, and suggested shillalahs.

'That won't do,' said the second. As the challenged party you have the right to choose the arms, but chivalry demands that you should decide upon a weapon with which Frenchmen are fa-"Is that so?" returned the Irishman.

Then, begorra, we'll foight wid guillotines."-London Tit-Bits.

It is said by philologists that there are 13 original European languagesthe Greek, Latin, German, Slavonic, Welsh, Biscayan, Irish, Albanian, Tartarian, Illyrian, Jazygian, Chaucin and

Herring Gull Swallows a Sparrow. Half a dozen English sparrows flow into the wild fowl inclosure in Central park and began pecking at some grain set out for the white crave's use. crane's long and slender neck shot out. and a fluttering sparrow was grasped in its bill, while the others flew away in alarm. A herring gull ran to the crave, seized the sparrow, elevated its head and gulped down the live bird with evident satisfaction. Then it went to the

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There It Was.

not of the pleasantest, and Johnny Stubbs had doubtless heard many a Stubbs had doubtless heard many a she could sair had a witch.

One afternoon in June the master of the Sylph, as the schooner was called, was a Hicks when he raised her to her came aboard with his wife, and a great present title. Mrs. Stubbs would then collapse and tearfully rejoin that such a any man on the schooner knew whether remark was all that could be executed from one of the low lived Stubbses.

One day Johnny took his fish pole and brought aboard was his wife. went down to the stream that ran near the house to bob for eels. Just as he sailed, and she had been gone three was fairly settled down to the sport and days when the Count D'Charny turned

Stubbses begin to fish the Hickses begin to holler."-New York Sunday World.

Establishing a Style. "So you think you understand the If she had run away with a French-

Hair and 'Air.

said, "It is quite impossible for any person to live without air." At this a small boy called out, "Ow about yerself, guv'ner?"-Tit-Bits.

Complimentary. Brown-Ah, Smith, let me introduce

Smith-N-n-no, I'm afraid I haven't had the pleasure. Brown-Oh, of course you have, my of 22. dear fellow, but you've forgottenthat's it .- Punch.

The Savage Eachelor.

"What do you regard as the great enemy of home happiness?" asked the dear girl in sweet thoughtlessness,

Much in Little Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medi-cine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine

ehest, always ready, atways efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold

The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

Into the ward of the whitewashed walls Where the dead and the dying lay— Wounded by bayonets, shells and balls— Somebody's darling was borne one day, Somebody's darling, so young and so brave, Wearing still on his pale, sweet face— Econ to be hid by the dust of the grave— The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold Kissing the snow of that fair young brow Pale are the lips of delicate mold. Somebody's darling is dying now. Back from the beautiful blue veined face Brush every wandering, silken thread. Cross his hands as a sign of grace. Somebody's darling is still and dead.

Kiss him once more for somebody's sake Murmur a prayer, soft and low. One bright curl from the cluster take. They were semebody's pride, you know. Somebody's hand hath rested there. Was it a mother's, soft and white? And have the lips of a sister fair Ecen baptized in those waves of light?

Fod knows best. He was somebody's love. Somebody's heart enshrined him near. Somebody wafted his name above Night and morn on the wings of prayer. Somebody wept when he marched away, Locking so handsome, brave and grand. Somebody's kiss on his forchead lay. Somebody clung to his parting hand.

Somebody's watching and waiting for him, Yearning to hold him again to her heart. There he lies with the blue eyes dim, And smiling, childlike, lips apart. Tenderly bury the fair young dead, Pausing to drop on his grave a tear. "Somebody's darling lies buried here."

-New York Ledger. Carve on the wooden slab at his head.

RUNAWAYS.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

You may think it queer that I cannot give you the real names of the principal actors in the drama I am about to relate, but such is the fact. Things were to answer the signals of ships wishing managed so nicely that no public scan- to speak us. Kane would not even sus dal resulted, and as for names we were pect that the count was after him, and only sailor men and had no business to inquire or to know them. What I heard and saw and passed through, however, I can tell you all about and with the hope to interest you.

him, was an old man with a young the night, or we might shorten sail wife. That his honor was safe in her while he cracked on. Luck was with hands he never for an instant doubted, and she came and went as she pleased. down the African coast we spoke au Aside from his 60 years of life he was English brig which had passed the gouty and dyspeptic, and, though he scheener the day before and so closely had millions of money and a title, the last was not an offset for the first. Three Kane driving along at an easy pace, and or four years after her marriage the then we feir that we must overhand countess met an English gentleman him within a couple of days. whose name I must give as Kane. He Just before sundown next day we was as fine looking a man as I ever saw, caught sight of a sail ahead of as which aged about 35, and every word and ac- we believed to be the schooner, and that tion showed the gentleman. It was said night none of our passengers slept. You that he had a mint of money and from know how excitable the French are

most expensive manner and danced at- known throughout the bark that they tendance on the countess. Then they meant to sink the schooner rather than agreed to clope together, and their plans let her get away from us. were carried out in the coolest and most | We meant to gain on her that night, businesslike manner. The countess went but not too much, as it was at it to sell all the property in her own right and to get as much cash out of the count as she could, and at the end of three months she was ready for flight and had something like \$1,000,000 in

money and jewelry to take with her. Meanwhile Kane had gone to England and purchased a large and handsome schooner yacht and given out that he was going on a long pleasure craise to the Indian ocean. He took a crew aboard and brought up in the port of Cherbourg, and there the schooner was provisioned and some alterations made to her cabins. It was rumored that the relations be. She was called the handsomest craft in tween Stubbs, Sr., and his wife were the harbor, and it needed only a glance at her finely molded lines to tell that

> lot of baggage followed. I do not think the owner was married or single, nor did any one question that the lady be Two hours after their arrival the ves-

the method of procedure is about the his mother's voice calling loudly for friends and began an investigation. Mr. was excited by his first nibble he heard up at Cherbourg with three or four Kane and the countess had eloped to-"There it is!" said the disgusted gether and had a good start. Most husyoung fisherman. "The minnit the bands, and especially old and decrepit busbands, would have given way to indignation for awhile and then made up their minds to let the woman go, but not so with the old count.

theory of establishing a style or fashion man, it might have been different, but she had gone with an Englishman, and "I know I do. I have qualified by be hated the English with all his heart. marrying four times. All you have to He didn't blame the countess, as she was do is to demonstrate conclusively what young and giddy, but as for Kane he women ought to wear and then lay in a must be overtaken and shot down or run stock of everything that is the exact through to satisfy a husband's venge-Of course he was engaged without schooner was to charter another vessel, further parley as a man who understood and this was done as speedily as men

Lying in the same harbor, with her A baldheaded professor recently de- bark Meteor, of which I was second A balanceaded processor recently de-livered a lecture entitled "The Air We mate. The Meteor was one of the fastest In the course of his remarks he friends came aboard and told the story of the clopement and offered Captain Black his own price if he would charter.

The idea was to go in pursuit of the Sylph, taking the count and his friends slong, and to cruise until we found her. We might be gone a month or a year. Brown—An, Smith, let me introduce you to Mr. Cayley Gott. I'm sure you've a steep one, and as soon as the terms I don't know the price paid, but it was were settled we set about making ready. Our complement of men was 14 all told. By the count's orders we shipped a crew

While we were getting water and provisions aboard carpenters were at work in the cabin, a gun was being mounted on deck, and cutlasses and muskets were brought aboard to arm the crew. In three days we were cut to sea and in the basin, took two sups of water and all the married women and ber except the owner who knew that she the volumest volume man clared at him was bound to the Indian scanned the skies to see if there were the youngest young man glared at him was bound to the Indian occan, and needing with an old friend in meeting with an old friend in port and taking a glass too much he had let out

the secret. That was the way we can to know the destination. It was a foolish idea in the count It was a foolish idea in the count of chase his wife under any circumstance but here he was, an old man, lane, if and had never even crossed the channel We were a small craft with a big cree and all hands were crowded, but the distribute was willing to suffer any large.

fellow was willing to suffer any inco-venience and run any risks for the of overhauling the elopers. He had two friends and a doctor with him, and it was his lavish use of more which prepared us for sea so quickly.

The elopers had a fast craft, plenty of money and would not be overhauled if they could help it. The count had pienthey could help ty of money, a craft equally as fast and

had vowed to hunt them down if it took five years. That was the way thing stood as we sailed out of the harbor. "Bound for the Indian ocean" mean great deal, and yet it meant nothing It meant a run of thousands of mile down the coast, around the cape of Good Hope, Australia, India or a dozen other places. As the schooner had six days the start of us and the winds had been fair she was at least 800 miles about Our only hope of getting on her track before reaching the Cape was in speak ing vessels coming up from the south. As soon as we were clear of the land all sail was piled on to the bark, with

orders to furl nothing except to save ber sticks. For 36 hours we ran to the south in a gale of wind which kept her lee rail under the foam, and the run we made has never yet been beaten by a steamer. Then we spoke our first ship. but no schooner had been seen. We get down to the Madeiras without getting word of her, and after a race to the Canaries were again disappointed. It was two days after leaving the latter group, and while holding for Cape Verde, that we got our first news h came from an English man-of-war which had come upon the schooner to the south of the cape while she was repairing damages received aloft during squall She did not need assistance, and her captain received the offer in a very churlish manner. She was not boarded, but her name was recorded in the logbook, and that was the way we

got track of her. She was still four days ahead of the But for this information we should have touched at the islands to make inquiries and thus lost another day. As it was we gave the bark all the sail she could stagger under and twice refused having his ladylove aboard and seeing no cause for haste he would take his time. So we reasoned, but there was

not much consolation in it. We might run a parallel course with The Count D'Charny, as I will call the other. We might pass him by in us, however. One morning when well

the expenses be met I am inclined to be- The count and his friends spent the night drinking and jabbering and walk-For a year he lived in Paris in the ing about, and before midnight it was

rainy and we feared to overrun ber. Men were on watch alow and aloft all. night, and when morning came the sylph was dead ahead and only two miles away. It had been planned that we would speak her and give out that our chronometer was cut of order. If she lay to the captain would board ber with three or four men and seck to detain her until the count could follow. We signaled the schooner as soon as we could make her out, but she gave us no attention. As we approached her she took the alarm and made more sail, and

then began the real adventure. With a man like the count to back him our captain did not hesitate to open fire on the other craft, and she was struck twice before she got out of ranga The count was on deck and fair to be seen and on our side we plainly saw Kane and the countess aboard of the schooner. If the latter had been armed, there would have been a pretty fight, but she did not even have muskets for the men. Her game was flight instead of fight, and by and by she gained a position about two miles ahead of us and kept it. No two craft could be more evenly matched. Both were racers and both carried about the same amount of

Frem 7 o'clock in the morning until night closed down each craft held its own, neither losing nor gaining by a hundred feet. We knew that she would seek to escape us during the night, and but few men slept. Three different times the schooner altered her course. but we detected the game each time and hung to her trail. When morning came, we had gained half a mile, but before 7 o'clock she had picked up her lost distance and run up the English flag in deflance.

That was the beginning of a race which had its end weeks later at a point thousands of miles away When sailing close hauled, the schooner had the beels of us, but we could beat her on any other wind. While we never came within gunshot of her again until the last day we followed her around the cape, up the Mozambique channel, and finally found her waiting for us of one of the Comoro islands. We bad gales and bigh winds; we bad beautiful moonlight nights and beastly dark ones. But for Kane's defiance of count we could not have kept the trail as we did.

In those long weeks he could have evaded us a dozen times over, but he

Expansivo Chie. Teacher-Jimmie Green, you may rise. Can you give us the geographical

boundaries of Ohio. Jimmie-No ma'am. You can't caich me on any such game as that. Since last November Ohio hasn't had any boundaries.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Dramatio. Manager-Everything set for that farmyard scene? Property Man-Everything but the

Once more the eternal femining and the exigencies of realism were in dire Conflict. - Cincinnati Engairer.