WOODS OF YOUTH.

There dim and cool the mosses sloped, Away where dizzy perfumes rise, Where birds to fairy kisses oped Their boneyed lips in dumb surprise.

Rare songs from feathery singers dripped Half Sanity, like languid showers, When clouds in tenderness have dipped To ballse the faces of the flowers.

Fretted by stone and trailing vine, A rivulet slipped through the green Cool stillness, and in dreams divine, I bowed to listen and to lean

Out o'er its deeply matted way, For in the rhythm of its flow, I caught the music of a lay, I dropped down boyhood's long ago.

And lesning, longing but to hear The liquid flow of that lost air. I saw a face reflected clear

Deep shaded o'er with auburn hair. A face I lost when youth broke o'er A fragrant hedge of roses white,

To trail mid labyrinths that bore Hope's flowerets sparkling in the light. O woods of youth, with memory's stream

Threading thy silence with a tear, I hager in thy lap and seem To hold my vanished boyhood here, -Alonso Hilton Davis, in the Current.

A SEQUEL TO MATHIAS SANDORF AND DOCTOR ANTEKIRTT.

By Jules Verne,

AUTHOR OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH," "TRIP TO THE MOON," "AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS," "MICHAEL STROGOFF," "TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA," ETC., ETC.

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CHAPTER XXI-CONTINUED.

The Doctor, Madame Bathory and Pierre would remain in this state of

uncertainty no longer. Luigi, who was with Peint Pescade and Cape Matifou, in the large saloon of

the Stadthaus, where Maria had joined them, was immediately called in. He received orders to go with Cape Matifou to the fort, and bring back Silas Toronthal. A quarter of an hour afterwards, the

banker left the casemate that served him for a prison, and with his hand grasped in the huge hand of Cape Matifon, was brought along the main street of Artenak Luigi, whom he had asked where he was going, had given him no reply, and the banker, who knew not into what powerful person's hands he had fallen, was extremely uneasy.

Toronthal entered the hall. He was preceded by Luigi, and held all the time by Cape Matifon. He just saw Point Pescade, but he did not see Madame Bathory and her son, who had stepped aside. Suddenly he found himself in the presence of the Doctor, with whom he had vainly endeavored to enter into communication at Ragusa.

"You! You!" he exclaimed, "Ah!" he said, collecting himself with an effort; "it is Doctor Antekirtt who arrests me on French territory; he it is who keeps me prisoner against ali law." "But not against all justice!" inter-

rupted the Dostor. "And what have I done to you?" sked the banker, to whom the Bootor's presence had evidently given confidence. "Yes! What have I done to

you ?" "To me? You will know soon," answered the Doctor; "but to start with, Silas Toronthal, ask what have

you done to this unhappy womau-" "Madame Bathory !" exclaimed the banker, recoiling before the widow, who sdvanced towards him.

"And to her son !" added the Doc-

"Pierre!-Pierre Bathory !" stammered Silas Toronthal. And he would sertainly have fallen if Cape Matifou had not held him upright.

And so Pierre, whom he thought dead. Pierre whose funeral he had seen, who had been buried in the cemetery at Kagusa, Pierre was there, before him, like a spectre from the tomb! Toronthal grew frightened. He felt that he could not escape the chastisement for his crimes. He felt he was lost.

"Where is Sava?" asked the Doctor

abruptly.

"My daughter?" "Sava is not your daughter! Sava is the daughter of Count Mathias Sandorf, whom Sarcany and you sent to death after having treacherously denounced him and his companions, Stephen Bathory and Ladislas Zath-

At this formal accession, the banker was overwhelmed. Not only did Doctor Antekirtt know that Sava was not his daughter, but he knew that she was the daughter of Count Mathias Sandorf! He knew how and by whom the Trieste conspirators had been be-

"Where is Sava?" said the Doctor, restraining himself only by a violent effort of his will. "Where is Sava, whom Sarcany, your accomplice in all these crimes, stole fifteen years ago from Artenak? Where is Sava. whom that scoundrel is keeping in a place you know, to which you have sent her that her consent to this horrible marriage may be obtained! For the last time,

where is Sava?" So alarming had been the Doctor's attitude, so threatening had been his words that Toronthal did not reply. He mw that the present position of the girl might prove his safety. He felt

as he kept the secret. "Lasten," continued the Doctor, beginning to recover his coolness, "listen to me, Silas Toronthal! Perhaps you think you can assist your accomplice ! Perhaps you think you may betray him. Well, know you this: Sarcany, in order to ensure your silence after he had ruined you, he tried to assassinate you as he aspated Pierre Bathory at Ragusa ! Yes! at the moment my people seized you on the road to Nice he was going to stab you! And now will you persist in your silence?"

Toronthal, obstinately imagining that his silence would compel them to make terms with him, said nothing. "Where is Sava? Where is Sava?"

said the Doctor, getting angry. "I do not know! I do not know!" replied Toronthal, resolved to keep his secret

Suddenly he screamed, and writhing with pain he tried in vain to thrust Matifou away.

"Mercy! Mercy!" he cried. Matifou, unconsciously perhaps, was squeezing his hand in his own.

" Mercy !"

"Will you speak?" "Yes! Yes! Sava-Sava-" said Toronthal, who could only speak in broken sentences-"Sava-in Namir's house-Sarcany's spy-at Tetuan!"

Cape Matifeu let go Toronthal's arm, and the arm remained motionless. "Take back the prisoner?" said the Doctor. "We know what we wished to

know ! And Luigi took back Toronthal to his

casemate. Sava at Tetuan! Then when the Doctor and Pierre, hardly two months before, were at Centa capturing the Spaniard, only a few miles separated

them from Sava "This very night, Pierre, we start for Tetuan.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE HOUSE AT TETUAN.

In those days the railroad did not run from Tunis to the Moorish frontier; and to reach Tetuan as quickly as possible, they had to embark in one of the swiftest boats of the Antekirtta flotilla. Before midnight Electric No. 2 bad

been got ready for sea, and was on her way across the Syrtic Sea. On board were the Doctor, Pierre, Luigi, Point Pescade and Cape Matifou. Pierre was known to Sarcany, the others were not. When they reached Tetuan they would consult as to their proceed-

ings. Would it be better to act by stratagem or force? That would depend on Sarcany's position in this absolutely Moorish town, or his arrangements in Namir's house, and on the following he could command. Before everything, they must get to Tetuan!

From the end of the Syrtes to the Moorish frontier, is about two thousand five hundred kilometres-nearly thirteen hundred and fifty nautical miles. At full speed Electric No. 2 could do her twenty-seven miles an hour. How many railway trains there are that are not as fast! That long steel tube, offering no resistance to the wind, could slip through the waves without hinderance, and reach its destination in fifty hours.

Before daybreak the next morning,

the Electric had doubled Cape Bon. Then, having crossed the Gulf of Tanis, it only took her a few hours to lose sight of Point Bizerte, La Calle, Bone, the Iron Cape, whose metallic mass is said to disturb the compasses, the Algerian coast, Stora. Bougi, Dellys, Algiers, Cherchell, Mostaganem, Oran, Nemous; then the shores of Riff, the Point of Mellelah which, like Centa, is Spanish, Cape Tres Foreas, whence the continent rounds off to Cape Negro-all this panorama of the African coast-line was unrolled during the 20th and 21st of November, without either incident or accident. Never had the machine, worked by the currents from the accumulators, had such a run. If the Electric had been perceived, either along the shore or crossing the gulfs from cape to cape, there would have been telegrams as to the appearance of a phenomenal ship, or perhaps a cetacean of extraordinary power that no steamer had yet exceeded in speed in the Mediterranean waters.

About eight o'clock in the evening the Doctor, Pierre, Luigi, Point Pescade and Cape Matifou landed at the mouth of the small river of Tetuan, in which their rapid vessel had dropped anchor. A hundred yards from the bank, in

the middle of a small caravanseria, they found mules and a guide to take them into the town, which was about four miles distant. The price asked was agreed to instantly, and the party set

In this part of the Riff, Europeans have nothing to fear from the indigenous population, nor even from the nomads of the district. The country is thinly peopled and almost uncultivated. The road lays across a plain dotted with straggling shrubs-and it is a road made by the feet of the beasts rather than by the hand of man. On one side is the river with muddy banks, alive with the croak of frogs and the chirp of crickets, and bearing a few fishing-boats moored in the centre or drawn up on the shore. On the other side, to the right, is the outline of the bare hills running off to

join the mountain masses of the south. The night was magnificent. The moon bathed the whole country in its light. Reflected by the mirror of the river, the moonlight seemed to soften the heights on the northern horizon, In the distance, white and gleaming, lay the town of Tetnan-a shining patch in the dark clouds of mist beyond.

The Arab did not waste much time. Twice or thrice he had to pull up before isolated houses, where the windows on the side not lighted by the moon threw a yellow beam out into the shadow, and from them would come two or three Moors with a lantern, who, after a hurried conference with the guide, would let them pass.

Neither the Doctor nor his companions spoke a word. Absorbed in their thoughts, they left the mules to follow the road, which here and there was cut through by gullies strewed with boulders, or cumbered with roots which they avoided with sure feet. The largest of the mules was, however, very often in the rest. This might have been expected, tor it bore Cape Matifou.

"Perhaps it would have been better for Cape Matifou to carry the mule instead of the mule carrying Cape Matifou !"

It was that that led Point Pescade to

About half-past nine the Arab stopped before a large blank wall, surmounted by towers and battlements, which on that side defends the town. In this wall was a low door, decorated with arabesques in Moorish fashion. Above, through the numerous entrances, pointed the canuons, looking like crocodiles care-

lessly sleeping in the light of the moon. The gate was shut. Some conversation was needed, with cash in hand, before it could be opened. Then the party passed in down the winding, narrow and open-vaulted streets, with other gates, barred with iron, which were successively opened by similar means. At length the Doctor and his companions, in a quarter of an hour, reached an inn or "fonda"-the only one in the place-kept by a Jewess, with a one-eyed girl as servant.

The total want of comfort in this fonds, which had the rooms disposed round the central court, was a sufficient explanation as to why strangers so very seldom ventured into Tetuan. There is even only one representative of the European powers, the Spanish consul, among a population of several thousands, with whom the native element predominates.

Although Doctor Antekirtt wished exceedingly to ask for Namir's house. and to be taken there at once, he restrained himself. It was necessary to act with great prudence. To carry Sava away under such circumstances was a serious matter. Everything for and against it was taken into consideration. Perhaps they might be able to get the girl set free for a consideration? But the Doctor and Pierre would have to keep themselves out of sight-more especially from Sarcany, who might, perhaps, be in Tetuan. In his hands Sava would become a guarantee for the future, that he would not easily part with. Here they were not in one of the civilized countries of Europe, where justice and police could easily interfere. In this country of slaves, how could they prove that Sava was not Namir's legitimate slave? How could they prove that she was Count Sandorf's daughter, otherwise than by Madame Toronthal's letter, and the banker's confession? The houses in these Arab towns are carefully guarded, and not easily accessible. They are not entered easily. The intervention of a cadi might even

be useless, even if it could be obtained. It had been decided that at the outset, but in a way to prevent suspicion, Namir's house should be carefully watched. In the morning, Point Pescade would go out with Luigi to pick up information. During his stay in Malta, Luigi had learned a little Arabic, and the two would start to find out in what street Namir lived, and then to act

Meanwhile Electric No. 2 would be concealed in one of the narrow creeks along the coast, near the entrance of the Tetuan river, and kept ready for sea at a moment's notice. The night, whose hours were so long for the Doctor and Pierre, was thus passed at the fonda. If Point Pescade and Cape Matifou had any desire to lie on beds enerusted with crockery ware, they were

In the morning Luigi and Point Pescade began by visiting the bazaar, in which there had already gathered a large part of the Tetuan population. Pescade knew Namir, whom he had a score of times noticed in the streets of Ragusa, while she was acting as spy for Sarcany. He would, therefore recognize her, and as she did not know him, there was no reason why he should not meet her. And then he could follow

The principal bazaar of Tetuan is a collection of sheds, pent-houses and hovels, low, narrow and sordid, arranged in humid lanes. A few cloths, of different colors, are stretched on lines, and protect it from the heat of the sun. Around are dull-looking shops with bordered silk, gorgeous trimmings, slippers, purses, cloaks, pottery, jewels, collars, bracelets, rings, and other common goods such as are found in the shops of the large towns of Europe.

It was already crowded. The people were taking advantage of the coolness of the morning. Moors veiled to the eyes, Jewesses with uncovered faces, Arabs, Kabyles, moved to and fro in the bazaar, elbowed by a certain number of strangers, so that the presence of Luigi Ferrato and Point Pescade did not attract special attention.

For an hour they traversed the motley crowd in search of Namir. In vain! The Moor did not appear, nor did Sarcany.

Luigi then asked one of the halfnaked boys-hybrid products of all the African races, from the Riff to the Sahara-who swarm in the bazaars of

Morocco. The first he spoke to made no reply. At last one of them, a Kabyle, about twelve years old, said that he knew the house, and offered to take the Europeans there-for a trifle.

The offer was accepted, and the three started through the tangled streets which radiate towards the fortideations. In ten minutes they had reached a part that was almost deserted, in which the houses were few and far between, and had no windows on their outer sides.

During this time the Doctor and Pierre were waiting the return of Luigi and Pescade with feverish impatience. Twenty times were they tempted to go out and look for themselves. But they were both known to Sarcany and the Moor. It would, perhaps, be risking everything, to meet them, and give them an alarm which might enable them to escape. So they remained a prey to the keenest auxiety. It was nine o'clock when Luigi and Point Pescade returned to the fonds.

Their mournful faces told that they were the bearers of bad news. In fact, Sareany and Namir, accom-

panied by a girl whom nobody knew, had left Tetuan five weeks before, and the house was now in charge of an old woman. The Doctor and Pierre had not

expected this; they were in despair. "Their departure is easily accounted for!" said Luigi. "Saroany was evidently afraid that Toronthal, for revenge | keep out of them.-Chicago Ledger.

or some other motive, would reveal the place of his retreat.

While he was only in pursuit of his betrayers, the Doctor had never despaired of success. But now it was his daughter that he sought to save from Sarcany, and

he did not feel the same confidence. However, Pierre agreed with him that they had better go at once to Namir's house. Perhaps they might find some trace or remembrance of Sava. Perhaps the old Jewess who had been left in charge might give, or rather sell, some hint that might prove useful.

Luigi led them there immediately. The Dector, who spoke Arabic as if he had been born in the desert, introduced himself as a friend of Sarcany's. He was passing Tetnan, he said, and would have been glad to see him.

The old woman at first raised difficulties, but a handful of sequins made her much more obliging; and she willingly answered the questions the Doctor asked with the appearance of the most lively interest in her master.

The young lady who had been taken away by the Moor was Sarcany's intended wife. That had been arranged for some time, and probably the marriage would have taken place at Tetuan had it not been for the hurried departure. The young lady since her arrival three months before had not been outside of the house. They said she was an Arab, but the Jewess thought she was a European. She had seen her very little, and only during the Moor's absence, and she could not find out any more

The old woman could not say where Sarcany had taken them. All she knew was that they went away about five weeks before with a caravan to the eastward, and that since then the house had been in her care and was to continue so until Sarcany found some one to buy it, which showed that he did not intend returning to Tetuan.

The Doctor listened coldly to these replies, and as they passed to Pierre

translated them. From them it appeared that Sarcany had not thought it desirable to embark on one of the steamers calling at Tangiers, nor to go by the railway which had its terminus at Oran. He had joined a caravan that had left Tetuanbound whither? To some oasis in the desert, or, still farther, to some halfsavage country, where Sava would be entirely at his mercy? How could they know? On the roads of northern Africa it is as difficult to recover the track of a caravan as the track of an individual.

And so the Doctor continued to interrogate the Jewess. He had received important news which was of interest to Sarcany, he said, and they referred to this very house which he wished to dispose of. But do whathe could no other information could be got. It was evident that the woman did not know where Sarcany had fled to bring about the close of the drama.

The Doctor, Pierre and Luigi then asked to be allowed to see the house. which was built in Arab fashion, with the different rooms lighted from a courtyard surrounded by a rectangular gal-

They soon reached the room that Sava had occupied. It was quite a prison cell. There what hours the unhappy girl must have passed a prey to despair and without hope of help. The Doctor and Pierre looked round the room seeking the least indication that might put them on the track.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

How She Flattened Him.

It was the noon-day car up Michigan avenue. It was hot. It was boiling, roasting hot. The driver had rivulets of perspiration running down his face as the sun hit him plumb-center, and the conductor mopped and growled and fingered the nickels with wet fingers in the shade of the rear platform. Opposite each other, on the last seats back, were a middle-aged woman who sat up as stiff as a poker and looked as cool as ice, and a corpulent, red-faced man, who unbuttoned coat and vest and collar and puffed away like a perpoise.

"Ever see the like?" he querried as he looked across at the woman and fanned himself with his hat. She regarded him with a look of dis-

"Never saw anything like it, even in the tropies!" he gasped. Her glance this time was five degrees

below zero. "Awful-just positively awful! Another such day as this will use up a thousand people. You must be suffering, too.

She gave him a look hung all around with icicles, and then beckoned to the "Sir," she said, as that official enter-

ed, "when did they remove the stove from this car?" "Several weeks ago, madam." "How reckless! Please close the win-

dow behind me, and do for mercy's sake keep that door shut. I'm just shivering with the cold and have no shawl with Then she looked a whole big feeberg at the man opposite, shivered her shoul-

ders two or three times, and cuddled down in the corner to keep warm. He looked at her for a minute in a dubious way, and then buttoned up coat and vest, jammed on his hat and softly sneaked out and boosted himself upon the railing to finish his ride in the deepest silence. - Detroit Free Press.

Trials of a Landlord.

First Tourist (to summer hotel landlord): Do you allow dogs in the house? Landlord (emphatically): No. sir.

There are many people who know enough to

stir up contentions that don't know enough to

First Tourist: Then I must go somewhere else. My wife has got a dog. Second Tourist (to same landlord): Do you allow dogs in the house? Landlord: Oh, yes, sir.

Second Tourist: Then I must go somewhere else. My wife can't bear dogs. - Life.

THE ANARCHIST TRIAL.

Press Comments from All Parts of the Country on the Verdict in the Case.

A General Cry of Approval and No Sympathy for the Condemned Men.

GREATEST ACT SINCE THE CIVIL WAR. The verdict of the jury was right. The verher of the people of the country approves it. The Chicago jury has done more to sustain the sence and welfare of the nation than the s aughter of a thousand soldiers in any sort o. battle could do. The Haymarket riot was a hearible affair. Its gallant suppression by al. Chicago police taught the flaunters of the red flag that there was danger for them if they continued their threats against the lives and possessions of persons who were industrious and provident. The conviction of the dynamite scoundrels who were in the lead 1. probably the greatest act to sustain the iness and social courage of the people since the civil war. Its lesson is that only by peace and order, and confidence, and good feeling generally in local communities, can one hope to thrive, and make in the aggregate a great and prosperous nation .- Cincinn.t. Commercial Gazette.

ALL CLASSES REJOICE. All classes of citizens must rejoice at the auspicious termination of the prolonged legal # uggle. It vindicates, we trust once for all, the digulty of public opinion and the majesty of American law. It throws around the sacred precincts of social order an additional safeguard. It establishes the fact that false and vicious theories of government are to afford no fannuality for murder or other crime. It diss - jates for all time the legitimate cause of labor and its law-abiding advocates, from the reckless anarchists and socialists who have tought to dishonor that cause. In every light it is an emphatic triumph of justice, good go ternment, civil liberty and law. - Columbus

(O.) Journal. NO SYMPATHY DUE THE CRIMINALS. No sympathy is due to these criminals. They had no wrongs to right. They cared nothing whom they murdered. They thrust themselves into the midst of the workingmen, not to help them, but simply for opportunity to work ruin. They were cowards, not taking the chances of fair fight, but from ambush see king to work wholesale death and ruin.

I miss of the family of industry, of thrift,
c seciety, their hand was against every man, and
t blood upon it cries alound not for vengence
in hem as individuals, but for the suppression
in their persons of their pestilent creed and
in reperticious and deadly practices. — Utica
He ald.

RECEIVED WITH SINCERE APPROVAL.

The verdict which sends to the gallows seven of these diabolical wretches, and consigns the of these diabolical wretches, and consigns the hith to fifteen years' imprisonment, goes for to vindleate the law from the reproach of appetence that had fallen upon it. We do not believe that there was ever, with the single exception of the conviction of President Gartisk's murderer, a verdict that was received by the millions with such riverse. y the millions with such sincere approval, he law has declared its majesty. Society has overed the arms that was raised against its cry existence. And the rash and unthinking slowers of fanaties who know and care noth-g for our institutions, and who seek the seiter of liberty's mantle only that they may eal her a death-blow, are warned that orderly needom is not safe without safeguards. The cers, the courts, the people of Chicago are be congratulated upon a result which the sole nation applands. Now let there be no unecessary delays or reserts to technicalities, secute unfinchingly the righteous sentence on these miserable men, and may the an-ds of the republic never again contain the ory of a deed as dark and hideous as theirs. St. Paul Pionrer Press.

A LESSON FOR LAWLESS AGITATORS. The verdict will bring home with terrible supplies to a class of lawless agitators and solutions of the peace in this country some assons which have been unfortunately too eg delayed. They will learn that the right true speech, which is the boast of every American citizen, is not an uprestricted right waich may be exercised even to the extent of everthrowing civil government and substitutto anarchy for order. They will learn that a cising murder and aron is an offense that can be punished, and that those who counsel r order may forfeit their lives with the lives to those who follow their murderous advice. hey will learn that they can not carry on t eir anarchistic schemes against society un-der the pretext of bettering the condition of the working classes, and they will learn above all that the working classes have no sympathy whatever with them or their revolutionary doctrines. These are some of the lessons taught by the verdict, and if the hanging of the seven wretched men who have been demned to death will rid the country of the pestilent anarchists, or hold them in some dread of the law, their lives will not have been wholly wasted.-Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

A VINDICATION OF JUSTICE. The verdict is a vimilication of justice and of the strength of a republican form of government to protect those who live under from dangers of organized assassination. is a warning that will be heard beyond the foreign anarchism to this country, seeking to find a house in a land where of all others it has the least excuse for existing, it is an earnest of the method that will hereafter be adoptea in dealing with such cases if occasion rises. - Lingalo Express.

THE MEANING OF THE TRIAL. The rights of life, liberty, and property are to be made safer in a republic than eisewhere. Socialists, anarchists, communists, and all others who preach some kind of robbery, mivocate, under various disguises, the distri-Lution of the property of others, will be pro-tected in the freedom of speech, until these speeches endanger public salety. When they begin to put words into acts they will be held to the most rigid accountability.

That is the meaning of the trial and the conviction of the anarchists in Cateago. They ave misunderstood the temper of the times. They supposed the republic was as weak when confronted by these disturbers as the nations of the old world; they have found that there is a point beyond which justice is implacable. They have crossed the dead line, and they will suffer for their temerity.

Seven men sentenced to death is an awful record, but their miserable lives are no compensation for the wretchedness and the weether have caused and the weether have caused as a series of the series and the weether have caused as a series of the series and the weether have caused as a series of the series and the weether have caused as a series of the they have caused, and what they accor was but an insignificant part of what they planned. -Louisvile Courier-Journal.

planned.—Louisedie Courier-Journal.

A LAND OF LIBERTY, BUT A LAND OF LAW.
The moral effect of the verdict will be farreaching. It will ring in the ears of the
Spies, Fieldens, and Mosts who are yet out
of the clutch of the law, that while this is a
land of liberty it is a land of law; that while
it is an asylum for the oppressed, it is not a
refuge for those who plot against the peace
and happiness of its people and revile and
scoff at the principles of its safety and jeer
the virtues of the people who have been the
builders of its prosperity.
The lesson of the verdict is most salutary,
and the wayward anarchist, though a foot,
will not err in interpreting just what it means

will not err in interpreting just what it means for the future; and the country may rest se-eure in the belief that it will be many years before another Haymarket riot will be many years before another Haymarket riot will stain with blood the pages of its history. There will be some delay in executing the sentences of the condemned men, but the verdict will not be reversed.—Wheiling (W. Va.) Intelligencer.

Their fate, if legal quibbles and technicali-ties do not yet save them from the gallows, will be a lesson which will sink deep into the hearts of all the murderous scoundrels who seek to propagate the doctrines of massacre and assassination under the name of anarchy. It may also have a beneficial effect in checking the flow of the scum and offsecurings of for-eign countries in this direction. The un-The un-

checked license of speech which has been per-mitted to such bloodthirsty devils has encouraged foreign outlaws to believe that this is a paradise for anarchy, socialism, and all the other isms which serve to designate differ-ent organized gangs of lawless ruffians. The simultaneous snapping of seven anarchist necks may open their eyes a little. - Nushvil e Amer-

AN IMPRESSIVE OBJECT-LESSON, As a cause celebre, likely to exercise a last-ing and favorable influence upon the adminis-tration of our criminal law, the importance of

this case can not be overestimated.

But its crowning importance lies in its educadonal value. I has taught the American people to hate the locathrone doctrines of the social destructionists, and it has killed the excitic plant of anarchism before its roots had spread widely and fastened it firmly in our soil. It has furnished an impressive object-lesson, and has thereby accomplished what thinkers and writers on social questions might have labored long and vainly to effect. A have labored long and vainly to effect. A marvelous clarification of popular ideas will follow as its immediate outcome. It has aroused the people to a realization of the nature of the rabid socialism preached in our large cities, and they will not countenance it or trifle with it any longer. The legitimate labor movement will shake itself clear of all suspicion of sympathy with the olime does suspicion of sympathy with the odious doctrines of Most, Schwab, Spies, and that cissa--Minneapolis Tribani

A CRY OF HALT.

The terrible sentence which has been pronounced in Chicago is a cry of halt to anarchism in this country. Men who do not like
the present constitution of society may meet and resoive against it, may even vote against it, and attempt to change it by Impressing their views upon government, but they must not kill. Ideas and opinions are not advocated with dynamite in the United States. It may be a sudden revelation to the anarch ists that they are in danger of being buried into prison or hanged on the gallows by practicing their teachings, but it is wholesome that the revelation should be made, and that the lesson should be taught. Peaceful methods are at the command of all meathis land, and crime and violence can not re-

dress wrongs.—New York Star.

AN ILLUSTON DESPRILED.

The verifict will be as unanimously indorsed as the one which sent Guiteau to the gallows. The crime was one of the most causeless and horrible ever committed. The proof of the horrible ever committed. The proof of the consuracy on the part of the accused to perpetrate the crime was clear, convincing, and unshaken by the defense. The verdiet is a vindication of free institutions from the aspersions of European critics, by showing that consuracies against life, property, and social order are as abhorrent to the people of America as to any other people, and ascertain to be punished here as anywhere. It will dispel the illusion that brought some of the anarchists to this country and encouraged them to believe that their wolfish ideas and and plans could be safely propagated here.

and plaus could be safely propagated here.

The people of Chicago and the whole country are to be congratulated upon the ourage, patience, and great ability which have characterized the prosecution of the convicted dynamiters by the representatives of the state, the police, and the detectives of that city, whose brilliant work will long be remembered. American citizens breathe freer to-day in view of the verdict rendered yestesday .- Cleveland Leader.

PUBLIC INTEREST IN THE TRIAL. Nothing that has occurred in years afforded such complete satisfaction as the verdict of guilty pronounced against the red-handed ruffinns who bathed the streets of Chicago in hu-man blood, shed by men in defense of right and law. Where men congregated, even here in Buffalo, where there was much to distract the masses, the first question was: "What has the Chicago jury done?" and when the an-swer was given there was a general "Thank God," which was heartfelt, indeed. The ver-dict is a warning to half-crazed men who seek this country for an asylum that they must banish their criminal intents against society

here and conform to the laws.—Buffalo Times.
A TRIUMPH OF GOOD GOVERNMENT. The prompt conviction of the Chicago an-archisis is a great triumph of law and good government. The hanging and imprisonment of these conspirators, which are the scum of continental Europe, will be a warning to all other foreign criminals and social reformers that America is not the place to try their the-Aparchism socialism and will not be tolerated in the United States. Violence and attempts to destroy established authority and order will be summarily punish-ed by existing laws and courts. The people are able and determined to pre-crye their rights and property against the piots of such men as Spies. Lingg and Parsons, and the same scalfold that bears their daugling forms will also hold the dead body of anarchism in

America. -Albany Journal. A SWIFT AND TERRIBLE REBUKE.

The verdiet responds to the universal wish. It is an unexpected and gratifying victory for law. It administers a swift and terrible re-buke to a new order of criminality. It is a clear, ringing announcement that will go all over the world and be heard in all the filthy habitations of European anarchists and murderers that dynamite will not be tolerated in this country. All good citizens rejoice in the result—not to gleat in fellow-beings' blood, but because their blood will appease the offended law and their execution will deter others and be a distinct announcement to the world the policy of our courts with respect to that

class of crimes.—Nashville Union.

A SUBJECT FOR CONGRATULATION. The conviction of the Chicago thugs is an event upon which the order-loving people of the world should congratulate themselves. A most formidable menance to the commonwealth is removed by this act, authorities of the leading cities of the United States again basely betray the people who have honored them with cilice, many years must pass before such a band of conspirators aims another blow at society and the law .-St. Louis Gobe-Democrat.

A DOUBT REMOVED. It may now be regarded as settled that the freedom which is our pride and hoast is not broad enough to cover incitement and murder. There has been some doubt on this point among certain of the foreign elements with which our liberal immigration laws have en-dowed the country. There was doubt of it among the socialists and anarchists who planned the slaughter in the Chicago Haymarket last May. They thought themselves perfectly safe in saying "kill" and in furnishing the deadly weapons so long as they them-selves refrained from throwing the bombs. They have found their mistake.—Detroit Feet

NOT ONE SHOULD BE SPARED. The sentence pronounced against them should be carried out to the letter. Not one The of them should be spared through any false sympathy. They had no mercy in any of their intentions, and are coved to day only because they have been apprehended in their infamy and robbed of their power to do as they would like to do. Hang these men and their fellows whom they were misleading will be saved from the error of their way, and the people will be spared further trouble in this direction for some time to come. Hang them, and it will be a notice to the other assassins of the old world that they can not hope to come here and set up their murderous methods under the name of liberty. In the interests of labor, of law and order, of peace and security to the people, and of larger liberties to all peo these miscreants should all be hanged. verdict is a righteous one, and the jury deserve the thanks of a grateful people. - Indianapolis

WHAT THE RESULT DENOMINATES. To the great body of the American people the result, fearful as the fate is which it implies for the men found guilty, comes as a re lief. It demonstrates that the laws of the country are not to be trampled upon, that our institutions, the institutions of a fr-e people are not to be condemned and destroyed by those who have no respect for the law and government. It denominates, also, that the law is yet strong enough to punish those who would destroy the government and the law, and hold in check those who would come here to preach anarchistic doctrines. - Burlingion

Hawkeys. It was a great work, and accomplished under herculean difficulties. The verifict of this jury will do good not only in quieting the contemners of law and order now here, but it will strike terror to the hearts of those of their number in other countries who have been turning their steps in this direction. It is notice to them that we are not less able and willing to deal with such cases than the strong governments of Europe.—Springfield Journal.