A STUDY IN SCARLET

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BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

Our prisoner's furious resistance asputently indicate any fe- something for my living. rocity in his disposition toward our for on finding himself powerless be smiled in an afface manner. and expressed his hopes that he had ployment. I was to bring a certain sum a week to the owner, and whatnot burt any of us in the souffie.

I guess you're going to take me police station." be remarked Sherlock Holmes. "My cab's at he door. If you'll loose my legs I'll ralk down to it. I'm not so light to

He rose and stretched his legs, as though to assure himself that they free once more

If there's a vacant place for a chief of the police. I reckon you are the man for it." he said, gazing with undisguised admiration at my fellow. mercy

The way you kept on my trail was a caution. You had better come with me." said Hoimes to the two detectives.

can drive you," said Lestrade. Good! and Gregson can come inside with me. You, too, doctor; you me again, have taken an interest in the case,

and may as well stick to us." I assented gladly, and we all descended together. Our prisoner made no attempt to escape, but stepped calmly into the cab which had been his, and we followed him. Lestrade mounted the box, whipped hand with my employer, up the horse and brought us in a "During two weeks I d very short time to our destination,

We were ushered into a small them separate. chamber, where a police inspector noted down our prisoner's name and was not to be caught napping, the names of the men with whose murder he had been charged.

The official was a white-faced, un-The prisoner will be put before the magistrates in the course of the week," he said; "in the meantime, Mr. Jefferson Hope, have you anything that you wish to say! I must warn you that your words will be taken down and may be used against door.

Twe got a good deal to say." prisoner said, slowly, "I want tell you gentlemen all about it." "Hadn't you better reserve that for

your trial?" asked the inspector.
"I may never be tried." he answered. "You needn't look startled. "At Euston station they got out, and It isn't suicide I am thinking of. Are you a doctor?

He turned his fierce dark eyes upon me as he asked this last question. "Yes, I am." I answered.

"Then put your hand here," he said, not with a smile, motioning with bis manacled wrists toward his chest, I did so, and became at once con- pleased than otherwise. scious of an extraordinary throbbing and commotion which was going on inside.

In the silence of the room I could hear a dull humming and buzzing which proceeded from the same

"Why." I cried, "you have an aortic aneurism

That's what they call it." he said. was bound to burst before many days alone. passed. It has been getting worse I got it for years. Salt Lake mountains. I've done he was nothing more must not pre-my work now, and I don't care servant, and that he must not pre-my work now, and I should like sume to dictate to him. to leave some account of the business | "On that the secretary gave it up

tives had a hurried discussion as to day's private hotel; to which Drebber the advisability of allowing him to answered that he would be back on tell his story.

immediate danger?" the former

"Most certainly there is," I an-

"In that case, it is clearly our duty, in the interests of justice, to take his did not act, however, with undue prestatement, said the inspector. "You cipitation, My plans were already are at liberty, sir, to give your account, which I again warn you will

'I'll sit down, with your leave," the the word. "This ansurism of mine makes me easily tired, and the tussle we had half an hour ago has not mended matters. I'm on the brink of derstand the grave and I am not likely to lie him out to you. Every word I say is the absolute truth, and how you use it is a matter of no consequence to me."

the following remarkable statement: subjoined account, for I have had acto Lestrade's notebook. fm. which the prisoner's words were taken down exactly as they were ut-

"It doesn't much matter to you I hated these men," he said: "it's enough that they were guilty of the death of two human beingsfather and a daughter-and that they had therefore, forfeited their own lives. After the lapse of time that last of them. has passed since their crime, it was impossible for me to secure a conviction against them in any court,

"That girl that I spoke of was have married me twenty years ago. She was forced into marrying that of my horse was within a yard of his same Drebber, and broke her heart

"I took the marriage ring from her ing eyes should rest upon that very ring and that his last thoughts should boarded. be of the crime for which he was pun-

"I have carried it about with me. complice over two continents until I caught them. They thought to tire Give me a glass of water, if me out, but they could not do it. If die tomorrow, as is likely enough, talking. I die knowing that my work in this world is done, and well done. They have perished, and by my hand. There is nothing left for me to hope for or to desire.

don my pocket was about empty, and I found that I must turn my hand to

Driving and riding are as natural to me as walking, so I applied at a cab owner's office, and soon got em ever was over that I might keep for myself

There was seldom much over, but I managed to scrape along somehow. The hardest job was to learn my way about, for I reckon that of all the mazes that ever were contrived, this city is the most confusing.

They were at a boarding house at Cumberland, over on the other side of the river. When once I found them out I knew that I had them at my

me.
"I would dog them and follow them until I saw my opportunity. I was de-termined that they should not escape

Sometimes I followed them on my cab, and sametimes on foot, but the former was the best, for then they Our prisoner could not get away from me.

"It was only early in the morning or late at night that I could earn anything, so that I began to get behind-

"During two weeks I drove behind them every day, and never once saw them separate. Drebber himself was drunk half the time, but Stangerson

"I watched them late and early, but never saw the ghost of a chance; but I was not discouraged, for something emotional man, who went through told me that the hour had almost his duties in a dull mechanical way, come. My only fear was that this thing in my chest might burst a little too soon and leave my work undone.

"At last one evening, I was driving up and down Torquay Terrace, as the street was called in which they beard ed; when I saw a cab drive up to their Presently some luggage was

brought out, and after a time Drebber "I want to and Stangerson followed it and drove off.

I left a boy to hold my horse and followed them on to the platform. I heard them ask for the Liverpoo! train; and the guard answer that onehad just gone, and that there would be another for some time.

"Stangerson seemed to be put out at that, but Drebber was rather I got go close to them in the bustle that could hear every word that passed between them.

"Drebber said that he had a little business of his own to do, and that if the other would wait for him he would soon rejoin him.

"His companion remonstrated with him, and reminded him that they had resolved to stick together. Drebplacidly. "I went to a doctor last ber answered that the matter was a week about it, and he told me that it delicate one, and that he must go

"I could not catch what Stangerfrom over-ex- son said to that, but the other burst under-feeding in the out swearing and reminded him that mountains. I've done he was nothing more than his paid

behind me. I don't want to be re as a bad job, and simply bargained go out, membered as a common cut-throat," with him that if he missed the last "All The inspector and the two detectrain he should rejoin him at Hallithe platform before eleven, and made "Do you consider doctor, that there his way out of the station,

The moment for which I had wait ed so long had at last come. I had my enemies within my power, gether they could protect each other. but singly they were at my mercy.

"There is no satisfaction in vengeance unless the offender has time to realize who it is that strikes nim, and prisoner said suiting the action to why retribution had come upon him. I had my plans arranged by which should have the opportunity of making the man who had wronged me understand that his old sin had found

"It chanced that some days before a gentleman who had been engaged looking over some houses in the With these words, Jefferson Hope Brixton road had dropped the key of leaned back in his chair and began one of them in my carriage. It was be following remarkable statement: claimed that same evening and re-I can wouch for the accuracy of the turned. But in the interval I had taken a molding of it, and had a duplicate constructed

"By means of this I had access to at least one spot in this great city where could rely upon being free from interruption. How to get Drebber to that house was the difficult problem which I had now to solve.

"He walked down the road and went into one or two liquor shops. staying for nearly half an hour in the "When he came out he staggered

in his walk, and was evidently pretty well on. There was a hansom just in front of me and he hailed it. 'I followed it so close that the nose

driver the whole way. We rattled across Waterloo Bridge and through miles of streets until, to earthly crown before I put on the dead finger, and I vowed that his dy- my astonishment, we found ourselves back in the terrace in which he had

"I could not imagine what his intention was in returning there, but I went out doors washing her feet. After a on and pulled up my cab a hundred while she happened to look at the and have followed him and his ac- yards or so from the house. He entered it and his hansom drove away. up and ran into the house as fast as she please; my mouth gets dry with the

"That's better," he said. "Well, I waited for a quarter of an hour or more, when suddenly there came a noise like people struggling to enter the house. Next moment the door They were rich and I was poor, was flung open and two men ap- girl? so that it was no easy matter for me peared, one of whom was Drebber and to follow them. When I got to Lon- the other was a young chap whom I looking, don't you think?

had never seen before

This fellow had Drebber by the collar, and when they came to the head of the steps he gave him a shove and a kick which sent him half across

"You hound!" he cried, shaking his stick at him. 'I'll teach you to insuit an honest girl!

"He was so hot that I think he would have thrashed Drobber with his cudgel, only that the cur staggered away down the road as fast as his legs would carry him. He ran as far as the corner, and then, seeing my cab, he hailed me and jumped in. 'Drive me to Halliday's private

hotel," said he When I had him fairly inside my cab my heart jumped so with joy that I feared lest at this last moment my

aneurism might go wrong. "I drove along slowly weighing in She call'd her eagle-bearer down, own mind what it was best to do. And gave into his mighty hand might take him right out into the The symbol of her chosen land. country and there in some deserted lane have my last interview with him. Majestic monarch of the cloud! I had almost decided on this when he

solved the problem for me. The craze for drink had seized him again and he ordered me to pull up outside a gin place. He went in leaving word that I should wait for him. Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given There he remained until closing time. "I had grown my beard, and there and when he came out he was so far was no chance of their recognizing gone that I knew the game was in my own hands.

'Don't imagine that I intended to bill him in cold blood. It would only have been rigid justice if I had done so, but I could not bring myself to do Flag of the bravel thy folds shall fig. should have a show for his life if he When speaks the signal trumpet-tons, chose to take advantage of it.

Among the many billets which I have filled in America during my wandering life, I was once a janitor and Each soldier eye shall brightly turn sweeper out of the laboratory at To where thy sky-born glories burn, York College,

"One day the professor was lectur. Catch war and vengeance from ing on poisons, and he showed his students some alkaloid, as he called it, South American arrow poison and And gory sabres rise and fall which was so powerful that the least Like shots of flame on midnight's pall grain meant instant death. I spotted Then shall thy meteor glances glow, the bottle in which this preparation was kept, and when they were all Each gallant arm that strikes below gone I helped myself to a little of it. "I was a fairly good dispenser, so I worked this alkaloid into small.

soluble pills, and each pill I put in a box with a similar pill made without poison. I determined at the time that, when I had my chance, my gentlemen should each have a draw out of one of these boxes, while I eat the pill that remained.

I whipped up my horse and kept good deal less noisy, than firing across in triumph o'er his closing eye. off. I whipped up my norse and kept stouched. From that day I had within sight of them, feeling ill at a handkerchief. From that day I had ease, for I feared that they were go always my pill boxes with me, and Fisz of the free heart's hope and home: the time had now come when I was to use them. "It was nearer one than twelve, and

a wild, bleak night, blowing hard and raining in torrents. Dismal as it was outside. I was glad within-so glad that I could have shouted out from exultation.

"If any of you gentlemen have ever pined for a thing and longed for it —Joseph Rodman Drake. during twenty long years, and then suddenly found it within reach, you would understand my feelings.

"I lighted a cigar and puffed at it to steady my nerves, but my hands were trembling and my temples throbbing with excitement.

"As I drove I could see old John Ferrier and sweet Lucy looking at me out of the darkness and smiling at me, just as plain as I see you all in this room. All the way they were ahead of me, and one on each side of the horse, until I pulled up at the house in the Brixton road

There was not a soul to be seen, nor a sound to be heard, except the kill a grizzly. A whole party were ex-dripping of the rain. When I looked ultingly going back to their last year's in at the window, I found Drebber all camp. huddled together in a drunken sleen. I shock him by the arm. 'It's time to

"All right, cabby, said he. "I suppose he thought we had come to the hotel that he had mentioned. for he got out without another word and followed me down the garden.

'I had to walk beside him to keen him steady, for he was still a little top-heavy. When we came to the door I opened it and led him into the front room. I give you my word that, all the way, the father and daughter were walking in front of us. "'It's infernally dark,' said he,

stamping about

We'll soon have a light." I said, striking a match and putting it to a wax-candle which I had brought with 'Now, Enoch Drebber,' I continu-

(To be continued.)

ONE CROWN AT A TIME. Why King Edward Did Not Take Flying

Ship Trip.

is much interested in all matters relat- toward which we climbed, we should efforts. A few weeks before the coro- waters reach the Pacific. nation it was extensively rumored that the king had quite made up his mind didn't you. 'Billy'?' good-naturedly to a company the clever young Brazilian in one of his serial flights; that he his travel through the air. A certain well known scientific peer asked his majesty one evening after dinner whether the rumor concerning the royal aerial voyage was really true.

"Now, Lord -," answered King Edward, laughingly, "is it likely that I would take this flying ship trip? The coronation has not yet taken place, and I can assure that I wish to wear my other.!"

A Funny Moon.

One summer evening a little girl was moon, just under a cloud. She jumped could, and said:

"I'm not going to stay out there and that moon slipp'n' and slid'n' 'round like that."

Impossible.

Brown-Do you think she is a clever Smith-Um-m! Rather

FAVORITES

The American Flag. When Presilom from her mountain height Unfurl'd her standard to the nir,

She tore the saure robe of night. And set the stars of giory there The milky buildric of the skies. And striped its pure celestial white Then from his mansion in the sun

Who rear'st aloft thy regal form. To hear the tempest trumpings loud. see the lightning lances driven. When strive the warriors of the storm And rolls the thunder-drum of heaven-

To guard the banner of the free, To hover in the sulphur-smoke, To ward away the battle-stroke. and bid its blendings shine afar. Like rainbows on the cloud of war, The harbingers of victory!

had long determined that he The sign of hope and triupmph high. And the long line comes gleaming on; Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet, Has dimmed the güstening bayonet, And as his springing steps advance glance.

And when the cannon-mouthings loud which he had extracted from some Heave in wild wreaths the battle-shroud,

And cowering fees shall sink beneath That lovely messenger of death.

Fing of the sens! on ocean wave by stars shall glitter o'er the brave; Venen death, careering on the guie, Sweeps darkly round the bellied sail And frighted waves rush wildly back Hefore the broadside's reeling rack. Each dying wanderer of the sen Shall look at once to heaven and thee, "It would be quite as deadly, and a And smile to see thy splendors fly

> By angel hands to valor given; Thy stars have lit the welkin dome.

And all thy bues were born in heaven. orever float that standard sheet Where breathes the foe but falls be-

fore us, With freedom's soil beneath our feet, And freedom's banner streaming o'er

HE PUNCHED THE BEAR

Excited Hunter Forgot His Gun and Resorted to Fisticufts.

The overland train we caught at Florence, says the World's Work, was filled with vacation seekers picked up all the way from Boston to Denver, most of them on their way to California. though one hunter of big game with whom we talked had come up from New Orleans to go into the Idaho Mountains from Missoula, ambitious to

-which was not quite true, because that spot we found later, many miles from Meeker, whither he was headed. He went on:

"No mosquitoes; nir's too thin for 'em! Plenty of elbow room! There's a million camps in these mountains, near the railroad; ladies, kids an' all that. Nice enough; they have a bully time. But we like room! Trout! An' deer! An'-say, 'Billy,' tell 'em about the bear."

"Billy" wouldn't. He blushed. Amid the unchecked laughter that rang through the smoking room he could not save his face. We were mounting the continental divide to the ed, turning to him and holding the Tennessee Pass. Outside the Arkansas light to my own face, 'who am I?' wonders of red and orange and purple cliffs made a foreground for vistas, dissolving as we rounded curves, of mountain behind mountain sloping gently skyward or soaring in sheer perpendicular lines to the clouds. East to the Atlantic the Arkansas hurried: King Edward VII, as is well known, beyond the watershed 10,000 feet high. ing to flying ships, and especially is he burst from the long tunnel to run beinterested in Santos-Dumont and his side the Eagle and the Grand, whose

"'Billy' found an Indian's trailjeered the one they called "Perk."

"You see, he thought it was an Inhad, in fact, made all arrangements for dian's, a bare-footed Indian's," said he expansively to the room in general, "but it was a bear's"—he said it "bearr's." "'Billy' was death on bears. He used to tell us how his uncie killed a grizzly out Oregan way with a lead pencil-eh, 'Billy'? 'Billy' took a Winchester an' chased his invisible, but trembling, quarrylet me see-six weeks, I think it was." "Three days," said "Billy."

"At last," went on the story, "we went out together and beat up a neck of woods where 'Billy' said the bear had its nest; he said it was a grizzly with fourteen rattles. 'Billy' himself sat waiting at the upper end. And we did start the beast. We caught a glimpse of him now and then-like a black pig scuttering through the brush.

"He shot out of the bushes into 'Billy's' open like a waddling skyrocket, and not seeing 'Billy' he sat up and looked back. But 'Billy!' His eyes bulged out like marbles. I tell you, gentlemen, his hair rose so fast his hat went up like a clay pigeon from a trap. He dropped his gun and in two

per for kalser. Excited? He kicked. he punched; he kicked again. His uncle with the lead pencii and the grizaly was nothing to "Bill' barehanded mauling that scared, black, half-grown cub. It wasn't ten seconds before the bear found the mill too hot-he was no prize fighter-and while 'Billy' chased him into the woods, 'rocking' him with everything he could reach, we rolled on the ground and laughed. When we came up to 'Billy' he was sitting on the grass with his legs stuck out in front looking at the rifle-he had picked it up. And crying!"

"Most of that's a lie," said "Billy," according to the New York Tribune, "but I guess I did forget the gun." and, brightening a little. "I landed him a couple of good ones, though." And we all joined the mighty laugh that went extract it.

PROUD OF HIS WORK.

His Early Manual Labor Gave the Noted surrister Much Satisfaction.

The late D. W. Richardson, in an address to working men, declared that work, manual work, and that, too, of a resolute kind, is absolutely necessary for every man. He spoke also of the importance of doing one's work, not merely to get it done, but with a feeling of pride in doing it well. In this connection he said:

I was invited not many years ago to a lecture at St. Andrew's University. and to listen in the evening to a lecture by another man, like myself, an outsider. I was not personally acquainted with this other man, but I knew that he filled an important judiclai office in Scotland, and was considered one of the most able and learned, as well as one of the wittiest, men in that country. He chose for his subtect "Self-Culture," and for an hour held us is a perfect dream of pleasure. For my own part, I could not realize that the hour had fied.

The lecture ended at 7 o'clock, and at 8 I found myself seated at dinner by the side of the lecturer, at the house of one of the university professors. In the course of the dinner I made some reference to the hall in which the exercises of the day had been held, how good it was for sound, and what a fine structure to look upon. "And did you like the way in which the stones were laid inside?" I asked

my new friend. "Immensely." I replied. "The man who laid those stones was an artist who must have thought that his work

would live through the ages." "Well, that is pleasant to hear," he said, "for the walls are my ain daein'." He had the Scottish accent when he

was in earnest. "Fortunate man," I replied, " to have the means to build so fine a place," for I thought naturally enough, that, being a rich man, he had built this hall at his own expense, and presented it to

the university. "Fortunate, truly," he answered, "but not in that sense. What I mean is that I laid every one of those stones with my ain hand. I was a working and this needle was found to be half mason, and the builder of the hall gave an inch too short! me the job of laying the inside stone work; and I never had any job in my life in which I took so much pride and I shall attend to his case in the morn-

so much pleasure." While this man was working with his hands he was working also with his brain. He took his degree, went to the bar, and became a man honored throughout the country. We appland. Miss Austen's fortunate girlhood, She ed his brilliant lecture; but those silent, enjoyed unusual privileges. Her father beautiful stones before him, which was so good a scholar that he could echoed our applause, must, I think, himself prepare his sons for the univerhave been to him one cheer more, and sity. a big one.

The New Dialect.

some good, "We had a delightful time last week," said the city cousin, who was describing the joys of metropolitan life. ness and humor and occasional flashes "One evening we trolleyed out to a of wit. It was never troubled by dissuburban home and plng-ponged until nearly midnight, and next day we automobiled to the country club and golfed until dark."

last week, too," ventured the country home in those days. cousin, with a sarcastic smile. "One day we buggled over to Uncie Josiah's, that even her earliest compositions, and we boys got out in the back lot and baseballed all the afternoon, and after we had dinnered some of the men cidered and tobaccoed a while."

Dangerous Criminals.

"Why," said a lady, reproachfully, to her husband, "you know when I say Denmark I always mean Holland!" Perhaps the city girl in the following story, told by the Philadelphia Telegraph, allowed herself a similar latitude of expression:

She was sitting on the porch, lazily fireflies flitting about through shrubbery. Suddenly she turned to her companion and said, in a musing tone:

and set them afire?" Everybody laughed at what was ap-

parently a pleasantry, but the young River Colony: lady looked surprised. "Why," said she, "It was only yescle headed, 'Work of Fire-Bugs!' It

ly." Faster Destruction Wanted. Wigg-I see the automobile is to be introduced into modern warfare, Wagg-What's the matter? Isn't the Gatling gun considered deadly enough?

-Philadelphia Record.

When a baby is named for a poor strides he waded into that bear hades | man, there is no higher compliment.

PERSIAN DOCTOR'S QUACKERY.

While practicing his profession in Persia Dr. C. J. Wills had at least one amusing experience of the credulity of the people, and successed in exposing the quackery of a native doctor. S- Khan, a cavalry general, was suffering from an attack of lumbago. Acupuncture gave some relief and his valet inserted an ordinary sew. ing needle for more than an inch into the sent of the pain each morning. One day the needle, after having been inserted, was lost. It was declared that it was in the sufferer's back, and a native surgeon was summoned to

I saw the general's back, says Dr. Wills, and promptly told him that the needle was not there, but had probably been lost.

The surgeon came to remove the needle by the mouse method. A live mouse was to be bound on the bare back of the general, and by some occult means the needle would leave his body, and be found in that of the mouse.

The surgeon came, and with much perade examined the back and listened carefully for the needle with an old stethoscope, the wrong end of which he applied to the Khan's august person. He then declared that the needle was deeply seated. I soon saw that I. with my skepticism, was regarded as the imposter, and that it was my confrere who had the confidence of the

spectators. "Bring a mouse," said the Khan, and the servants were hurrying away when

the surgeon said: "May it please your excellency, I have a mouse ready," and he took a small flat tin box from his pocket. He opened the box carefully. In it, se-curely tied, was a mouse. When taken out the little creature gave a squeak of pain.

That squeak decided me. I saw the thing at a glance. "Do you mean to tell me that you are able to extract the needle from the Khan's back, and make it enter the body of the mouse?" I asked, with feigned astonishment. "Assuredly," calmly replied the sur-

geon. "With heaven's and the blessed prophet's help. I shall certainly do so." "This is indeed a wonderful thing." I said. "But your trick is old. (Here he turned pale.) Observe, my friends. Hey, presto, pass! Khan, the needle has left you and is now in the poor

mouse's body." "What is this the sahib says?" cried the surgeon, closing the box and getting to his feet. "I am insuited. Let

me go." It was all to no purpose. The bex was snatched from him. As I supposed, the needle-that is to say, a needle-was already there, slipped slyly in under the loose skin of the little animal's back. One kind of needle had always been used in the acupuncture.

The Khan was furious. "Take him away!" he shouted, "Take him away! ing."-Youth's Companion.

Home Advantages.

In "Jane Austen, Her Homes and Her Friends," Constance Hill describes

Her mother was a well-educated woman and a thorough lady, although she sat darning the family stockings in Perhaps the tendency of some people a parlor into which the front door opento turn every part of speech into a verb ed. She loved all country things, and is a sign of an active nature, but it is had a vigorous nature and a contented an unfortunate tendency. The Balti mind that kept her young and cheerful more American publishes an amusing in spirit until extreme old age. She was rebuse to one gullty of the habit which an excellent letter-writer. In her was will please purists and may do others to be found the germ of that ability

which flowered in Jane. The home conversation was rich in shrewd remarks, bright with playfulagreements, even in little matters, for it was not the habit of the Austen family to dispute or argue with each other. Bad grammar Jane never heard, nor "Well, we had a pretty good time slang, for there was no slang in her

Thus circumstanced, it is no wonder however trivial their subject may be. are charactterized by their pure and simple English. To hear no slang and no bad grammar was indeed an advantage such as no young writer of the present day can command.

Taking No Chances.

That ancient worthy who claimed that the ballads of a country would, in the end, make its history, might also have included the bymns. Our feet march to the measures we set them. A correspondent of the London Telegraph rocking to and fro, and watching the tells how Lord Kitchener interpreted the the power of music.

It was on a day when the peace settlement with the Boers was momentar-"I wonder if it is true that fireflies liy expected that a worthy dean plando get into the haymows sometimes, ned to anticipate matters, and perhaps give the powers a little nudge. He telegraphed Kitchener from the Orange

"As I am acting as chaplain, and conterday that I saw in the paper an artiducting divine service in many camps 'Peace, Perfect Peace,' would not be said they had set a barn on fire. Realappropriate to be given out?"

> "Please yourself. I think 'Onward, Christian Soldiers' quite as good." Good Steam Coal in Alaska. Two coal mines are now in successful

Lord Kitchener wired this reply:

good steam coal. Many a bachelor has made a number of women happy by not marrying them.

operation in Alaska. They produce