

FROM POORHOUSE TO PALACE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER I.

"What makes you keep that big blue sunbonnet drawn so closely over your face? Are you afraid of having it seen?" The person addressed was a pale, sickly looking child about nine years of age, who on the deck of the vessel *Wanderer*, was gazing intently toward the distant shore of old England, fast receding from view. Near her a fine-looking boy of fourteen was standing, trying in vain to gain a look at the features shaded by the gingham bonnet.

At the sound of his voice the little girl started, and without turning her head, replied, "Nobody wants to see me, I am so ugly and disagreeable."

"Ugly, are you?" repeated the boy, lifting her up and looking her fully in the face. "Well, you are not very handsome, that's a fact, but I wouldn't be so sure about it. Ugly people are always smart, and perhaps you are. Anyway, I like little girls, so just let me sit here and get acquainted."

Mary Howard was certainly not very handsome. Her features, though tolerably regular, were small and thin, her complexion sallow, and her eyes, though bright and expressive, seemed too large for her face. She had frequently been told that she was homely, and often when alone had wept, and wondered why she, too, was not handsome like her sister Ella, on whose cheek the softest rose was blooming, while her rich brown hair fell in wavy masses about her white neck and shoulders. But if Ella was more beautiful than Mary, there was far less in her character to admire. She knew that she was pretty, and this made her proud and selfish, expecting attention from all, and growing sulky if it was withheld.

Mrs. Howard, the mother of these children, had incurred the displeasure of her father, a wealthy Englishman, by marrying her music teacher. Humbly at her father's feet she had knelt and sued for pardon, but the old man was inexorable and turned her from his house. Late in life he had married a youthful widow, who, after the lapse of a few years died, leaving three little girls, Sarah, Ella and Jane, two of them his own, and one a stepdaughter and a child of his wife's first marriage. As a last request Mrs. Temple had asked that her baby Jane should be given to the care of her sister, Mrs. Morris, who was on the eve of emigrating for America. Sarah, too, was adopted by her father's brother, and thus Mr. Temple was left alone with his eldest daughter, Ella. Occasionally he heard from Jane, but time and distance gradually weakened the tie of parental affection, which would itself more closely surround Ella; and now, when she, too, left him, and worse than all, married a poor music teacher, the old man's wrath knew no bounds.

"But we'll see," said he—"we'll see how they get on. I'll use my influence against the dog, and when Miss Ella's right cold and hungry she'll be glad to come back and leave him."

But he was mistaken, for though right cold and hungry Ella oftentimes was, she only clung the closer to her husband, happy to share his fortune, whatever it might be. Two years after her marriage, hearing that her father was dangerously ill, she went to him, but the forgiveness she so ardently desired was never gained, for the old man's reason was gone. Faithfully she watched until the end, and then when she heard read his will and knew that his property was all bequeathed to her sister in America, she brushed the tears from her long eyelashes and went back to her humble home prepared to meet the worst.

In course of time three children, Frank, Mary and Ella, were added to their number, and though their presence brought sunshine and gladness, it brought also an increase of toil and care. Year after year Mr. Howard struggled on, while each day rumors reached him of the plenty to be had in the land beyond the sea; and at last, when hope seemed dying out, he resolved to try his fortune in the far-famed home of the weary emigrant. The necessary preparations for their voyage were made as soon as possible, and when the *Wanderer* left the harbor of Liverpool they stood upon her deck, waving a last adieu to the few kind friends who on shore were bidding them goodbye.

Among the passengers was George Moreland, whose parents had died some months before, leaving him and a large fortune to the guardianship of his uncle, a wealthy merchant residing in Boston. This uncle, Mr. Selden, had written for his nephew to join him in America, and it was for this purpose that George had taken passage in the *Wanderer*. He was a frank, generous-hearted boy, and a favorite with all who knew him. He was a passionate admirer of beauty, and the moment the Howards came on board and he caught sight of Ella, he felt irresistibly attracted toward her. Mary, whose sensitive nature shrank from the observation of strangers, eluded all his efforts to look under her bonnet. This aroused his curiosity, and when he followed her addressed to her the remark with which we commenced this chapter. At last, gently smoothing back her hair, which was really bright and glossy, he said, "Who told you that you were so ugly looking?" The girl started, and Mary's eyes, and her chin quivered, as she replied, "Father says so, but mother and Franky."

"Everybody doesn't always tell the truth," said George, wishing to administer as much comfort as possible. "You've got pretty blue eyes, nice brown hair, and your forehead, too, is broad and high; now if you hadn't such a muddy complexion, bony cheeks, little nose, big ears and awful teeth, you wouldn't be such a fright!"

George propensity to tease had come upon him, and in enumerating the defects in Mary's face he purposely magnified them; but he regretted it, when he saw the effect his words produced. Hiding her face in her hands, Mary burst into a passionate fit of weeping, then snatching

the bonnet from George's lap, she threw it on her head and was hurrying away when George caught her and pulling her back, said, "Forgive me, Mary, I could not help plugging you a little, but I'll try and not do it again."

For a time George kept this resolution, but he could not conceal the preference which he felt for Ella, whose doll-like face and childish ways were far more in keeping with his taste than Mary's old look. Whenever he noticed her at all, he spoke kindly to her; but she knew there was a great difference between his treatment of her and Ella, and oftentimes, when saying her evening prayer, she prayed that George Moreland might love her a little, just a little.

Two weeks had passed since the last vestige of land had disappeared from view, and then George was taken dangerously ill with fever. Mrs. Howard herself visited him frequently, but she commanded her children to keep away, lest they, too, should take the disease. For a day or two Mary obeyed her mother, and then curiosity led her near George's berth. For several minutes she lingered, and was about turning away when a low moan fell on her ear and arrested her footsteps. Her mother's commands were forgotten, and in a moment she stood by George's bedside. Tenderly she smoothed his tumbled pillow, moistened his parched lips and bathed his feverish brow, and when an hour afterward, the physician entered, he found his patient calmly sleeping, with one hand clasped in that of Mary.

"Mary! Mary Howard!" said the physician, "this is no place for you," and he endeavored to lead her away. This aroused George, who begged so hard for her to remain that the physician went in quest of Mrs. Howard, who rather unwillingly consented, and Mary was duly installed as nurse. Perfectly delighted with her new vocation, she would sit for hours by her charge. She possessed a very sweet, clear voice; and frequently, when all other means had failed to quiet him, she would bend her face near his, and taking his hands in hers, would sing to him some simple song of home, until lulled by the soft music he would fall away to sleep. Such unwearied kindness was not without its effect upon George, and one day when Mary as usual was sitting near him, he called her to his side, and taking her face between his hands, kissed her forehead and lips, saying, "What can I ever do to pay my little nurse for her kindness?"

Mary hesitated a moment, and then replied, "Love me as well as you do Ella!"

"As well as I do Ella?" he repeated; "I love you a great deal better. She has not been to see me once. What is the reason?"

Frank, who a moment before had stolen to Mary's side, answered, saying, "Someone told Ella that if she should have the fever, her curls would all drop off; and so she won't come near you!" Just then Mrs. Howard appeared, and this time she was accompanied by Ella, who clung closely to her mother's skirts. George did not as usual exclaim, but he asked her mockingly, "if her hair had commenced coming out!" while Ella only answered by grasping at her long curls, as if to reassure herself of their safety. In a few days George was able to go on deck, and though he still pined and played with Ella, he never again slighted Mary. At last, after many weary days, there came the joyful news that land was in sight; and next morning Boston, with its numerous domes and spires, was before them. Toward noon a pleasant looking, middle-aged man came on board, inquiring for George Moreland, and announcing himself as Mr. Selden. George immediately stepped forward, and after greeting his uncle, introduced Mr. and Mrs. Howard, speaking at the same time of their kindness to him during his illness. All was now confusion, but in the hurry and bustle of going ashore George did not forget Mary. Taking her aside he threw round her neck a small golden chain, to which was attached a locket containing a miniature likeness of himself painted a year before.

"Keep it," said he, "to remember me by, or if you get tired of it, give it to Ella for a plaything."

"I wish I had one for you," said Mary, and George replied, "Never mind, I can remember your looks without a likeness." Then bidding adieu to Mr. and Mrs. Howard, Frank and Ella, he sprang into his uncle's carriage and was rapidly driven away. Mary looked after him as long as the heads of the white horses were in sight, and then taking Frank's hand, followed her parents to the hotel, where for a few days they had determined to stop while Mrs. Howard made inquiries for her sister.

Meantime from the windows of a large, handsome building a little girl looked out, impatiently waiting her father's return, wondering why he was gone so long and if she should like her cousin George. In the center of the room the dinner table was standing, and Ida Selden had twice changed the location of her cousin's plate, since placing it at her side, and lastly putting it directly in front, so she could have a fair view of his face.

"Why don't they come?" she had said for the twentieth time, when the sound of carriage wheels in the yard below made her start up, and, running downstairs, she was soon shaking the hands of her cousin, whom she decided to be handsome. Placing her arm affectionately around him, she led him into the parlor, saying, "I am so glad that you have come to live with me and be my brother. We'll have real nice times, but perhaps you dislike little girls. Did you ever see one that you loved?"

"Yes, two," was the answer. "My cousin Ida and one other."

"Oh, who is she?" asked Ida. "She's pretty." George told her of Mary, who had watched so kindly over him during the weary days of his illness.

"I know I should like her," Ida said.

"They are poor, you say, and Mr. Howard is a music teacher. Monsieur Dupres has just left me, and who knows but papa can get Mr. Howard to fill his place."

When the subject was referred to her father he said that he had liked the appearance of Mr. Howard, and would, if possible, find him on the morrow and engage his services. The next morning the sky was dark with angry clouds, from which the rain was steadily falling. All thoughts of Mr. Howard were given up for that day, and as every moment of Mr. Selden's time was employed for several successive ones, it was nearly a week after George's arrival before any inquiries were made for the family. The hotel at which they had stopped was then found, but Mr. Selden was told that the persons whom he was seeking had left the day before for one of the inland towns, though which one he could not ascertain.

CHAPTER II.

It was the afternoon for the regular meeting of the Ladies' Sewing Society in the little village of Chilcope, and at the usual hour groups of ladies were seen wending their way toward the stately mansion of Mrs. Campbell, the wealthiest and proudest lady in town. The spacious sitting room, the music room adjoining, and the wide, cool hall beyond were thrown open to all, and by three o'clock they were nearly filled.

At first there was almost perfect silence, broken only by a whisper or undertone, but gradually the hum of voices increased, until at last there was a great deal more talking than working. These for a time there was again silence while Mrs. Johnson, president of the society, told of the extreme destitution in which she had that morning found a poor English family who had moved into the village two or three years before. They had managed to earn a comfortable living until the husband and father suddenly died, since which time the wife's health had been very rapidly failing, and she was no longer able to work, but was wholly dependent for subsistence upon the exertions of her oldest child, Frank, and the charity of the villagers. The day before the sewing society Frank had been taken seriously ill with what threatened to be scarlet fever.

The sick woman in whom Mrs. Johnson was so much interested was Mrs. Howard. All inquiries for her sisters had been fruitless. Since we last saw them a sickly baby had been added to their number. With motherly care little Mary each day washed and dressed it, and then hour after hour carried it in her arms, trying to still its feeble moans, which fell so sadly on the ear of her invalid mother.

It was a small, low building which they inhabited, containing but one room and a bedroom, which they had ceased to occupy, for one by one each article of furniture had been sold, until at last Mrs. Howard lay upon a rude lounge, which Frank had made from some rough boards. Until midnight the little fellow toiled, and then when his work was done crept softly to the cupboard, where lay one slice of bread, the only article of food which the house contained. Long and wistfully he looked at it, thinking how good it would taste; but one glance at the pale faces near decided him. "They need it more than I," said he, and turning resolutely away, he prayed that he might sleep pretty soon and forget how hungry he was.

One morning when he attempted to rise he felt oppressed with a languor he had never experienced, and turning on his trundle-bed and adjusting his blue cotton jacket, his only pillow he again slept, as usually that Mary was obliged to call him twice ere she aroused him. That night he came home wild with delight—"he had earned a whole dollar, and he knew how he could earn another half-dollar to-morrow. Oh, I wish it would come quick," said he, as he related his success to his mother.

But, alas! the morrow found him burning with fever, and when he attempted to stand he found it impossible to do so. A case of scarlet fever had appeared in the village, and it soon became evident that the disease had fastened upon Frank. The morning following the sewing society Ella Campbell and several other children showed symptoms of the same disease, and in the season of great sickness which followed few were able to care for the poor widow. Daily little Frank grew worse. The dollar he had earned was gone, the basket of provisions Mrs. Johnson had sent was gone, and when for milk baby Alice cried, there was none to give her.

(To be continued.)

Down a Mountain Slope.

The descent from the easiest pass across the Blue Ridge mountains thereabouts, known as Snicker's gap, to the Shenandoah river, is long and steady. At regular intervals a little elevation of solid earth, also known as a brake, has been banked up across the road to keep it from being washed away by the heavy rains. A ferry, propelled by the river current, carries the stage coach across the Shenandoah, which flows at the foot of the mountain.

One day the coach, well loaded with passengers and their baggage, had attained a fair speed when an accident to the harness occurred. The driver could not turn the vehicle against the high banks on either side without upsetting it and perhaps maiming its occupants. There was nothing to do but to "keep the horses on their feet and guide them."

Every time he reached one of the mounds across the road he had to exercise the greatest skill in steering over it squarely, but by coolness and presence of mind he brought his load safely, although at a tremendous speed, down the mountain. From long experience he knew where it was possible to drive into the river without getting beyond his depth, and, as he boldly plunged his team into the stream an effective brake upon its speed began to operate. It soon came to a standstill and the terror-stricken passengers drew a long breath once more. Rowboats came out after them, the harness and brakes were repaired and the journey resumed.

The poet Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before" and "The distance lends enchantment to the view."

SURRENDER OF TINIO

Filipino Insurgent and Command Lay Down Arms.

PEACE COMPLETE IN NORTHERN LUZON

Alejandro and Other Rebel Officials Give Themselves Up—Fight with Bolomen in the Abra Mountains.

Manila, May 2.—General Tinio, with his entire command, surrendered to Captain Frederick V. Krug, of the Twentieth Infantry, at Sinait, province of South Ilocos.

The report that General Alejandro had surrendered is confirmed. He was looked upon as the possible successor of Aguinaldo.

Padre Aglipay, the excommunicated Filipino priest who preached the doctrine of a holy war against the United States has also surrendered. Fifteen Filipino officers have surrendered to Colonel Baldwin at Cavite Viejo.

Baldomero Aguinaldo and Emilio Aguinaldo and five other insurgent leaders have surrendered.

Aguinaldo was subpoenaed as a witness for the defense in a Mando Dacot murder case pending in Tay Tay, province of Morong. Later it was decided that Aguinaldo was not available as a witness.

Captain John B. McDonald, with 21 men of the Third cavalry, recently attacked 60 insurgent riflemen and 40 bolomen in the mountains of Abra province. The insurgents were defeated. Captain McDonald was wounded in the lungs and a private was killed.

The surrender of General Tinio marks the almost complete collapse of organized rebellion in the Philippines. He will deliver all men and guns in his command as soon as they can be gathered together. There is now only one chief whom the war department is particularly desirous of catching, namely, Cailles, the head hunter. This man has violated every rule of warfare and it is not likely that he will be taken alive.

CLEANUP IN THE KLONDIKE.

Not Less Than Twenty-Five Millions—News of New Strikes.

Victoria, B. C., May 2.—The steamer *Amur* brings news of the Klondike cleanup, which is being vigorously prosecuted. Sluicing is in full operation, the thaw having given plenty of water. The output is estimated at not less than \$25,000,000. Many experts say it will reach \$30,000,000. Stampedes are still rushing to Montana creek, which is now more staked than any other Klondike creek. Stampedes are also going on to Gold creek. Owing to the thaw caused by good weather, Dawsonians are looking for an early opening of the river.

The Dawson board of trade has appointed a committee to interview the railroad company and river transportation companies in an effort to get reduced freight rates.

Ore going \$50,000 to the ton has been found at a mine on Twelve Mile inlet near Ketchikan.

The *Amur* passed the wreck of the large Colorado, which is lying on Manuense reef, in Wrangell narrows. Her bow is lifted up on the reef and the stern submerged at high tide. Her cargo can be saved.

Transporting Chaffee's Army.

Washington, May 2.—The transport fleet at Manila, which is to be used in transporting General Chaffee's army from China to the Philippines, will leave Manila tomorrow for Fuku, unless some change has been made in the prearranged programme, in which the war department has not been advised. There are 1,600 soldiers and about 1,000 horses and mules to be transferred from China to the Philippines, together with a complete field outfit. The Indians and the Sumner are to transport the troops, and the transports *Lennox* and *Pak Ling* the horses and transportation and field equipment. It is expected that these vessels will be sufficient to move General Chaffee's entire army in one trip, and that the entire movement can be completed within three weeks.

Fire in a Mine.

La Trobe, Pa., May 1.—Tonight the entire triple, engine house and boiler house of the Dorothy coal and coke plant of the American Steel and Wire Company is a smouldering mass of ruins and it is reported that either four or six miners have lost their lives. The loss is estimated at \$150,000, fully insured. Five miners were known to have been in the mine, and who knew nothing of the fire until 12 men descended the air shaft and told them. They were rescued, but there are rumors tonight that six more were in the mine at the time. The fire will throw more than 400 miners out of work.

Made an Apology.

Paris, May 2.—The foreign office has received a dispatch from Meng Tze, announcing the arrival there of M. Francois, the French consul, on his return to his post. M. Francois says that, according to the demands of the French government, he was met by Chinese troops, who rendered him honors, and high mandarins proffered the official apologies and regrets of the Chinese government for the events of last June.

THE PRESIDENTIAL TOUR.

Chief Places and Dates to Be Visited by McKinley and Party.

The following are the principal places the presidential party will visit on their coast tour, with dates:

Washington, left.....	April 29
Memphis.....	April 30
New Orleans.....	May 1
Houston, Tex.....	May 3
Austin, Tex.....	May 3
San Antonio, Tex.....	May 4
El Paso, Tex., rest.....	May 5
El Paso, leave.....	May 6
Phoenix, Ariz.....	May 7
Redlands, Cal.....	May 8
Los Angeles.....	May 8
Del Monte.....	May 10
San Jose.....	May 13
San Francisco.....	May 14
Sacramento.....	May 20
Portland, Or.....	May 22
Tacoma, Wash.....	May 23
Spokane.....	May 27
Butte, Mont.....	May 28
Helena, Mont.....	May 28
Yellowstone Park.....	May 29
Anaconda.....	May 31
Salt Lake.....	June 2
Leadville.....	June 4
Denver.....	June 5
Cheyenne.....	June 5
Colorado Springs.....	June 6
Pike's Peak.....	June 7
Pueblo.....	June 7
Kansas City.....	June 9
Kansas City.....	June 10
Chicago.....	June 11
Buffalo.....	June 13
Washington.....	June 15

JAMES DOUGLAS REID DEAD.

Ex-United States Consul and "Father of the Telegraph."

New York, May 1.—James Douglas Reid, known to the telegraphers as "The Father of the Telegraph," is dead at his home in this city. He was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, March 22, 1809, and came to America in 1834. He entered telegraphy in 1845, when he assisted in the organization of the Atlantic & Ohio telegraph company for the construction of a series of lines connecting Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Detroit, Cincinnati, St. Louis and New Orleans, the most extensive service projected at that time. Becoming acquainted with Prof. S. F. B. Morse, a mutual attachment sprung up between them, which led to Mr. Reid's appointment as superintendent of the Magnetic telegraph company, a line extending from New York to Washington. At the same time he retained his connection with the Atlantic & Ohio company. He entered the service of the Western Union telegraph company in 1850, where he remained until 1889, when he was appointed United States consul to Dunfermlie, Scotland, through the influence of Andrew Carnegie, who as a boy served as messenger and telegraph operator under Mr. Reid at Pittsburg. He relinquished this office in 1897. The statue of Prof. Morse in Central park, this city, was erected by the telegraph fraternity through the efforts of Mr. Reid.

At noon the paid admissions aggregated to about \$1,000, the majority of the visitors being employes or others entering on passes.

WEARING OUT THE BOERS.

Lord Kitchener Reports on Capture of Small Force.

London, May 1.—Lord Kitchener continues the process of wearing out the Boers, who, however, are very active in the Kroonstadt district. Here they recently derailed two trains and also captured, after a severe fight, 25 men of the Prince of Wales Light horse, whom they stripped of their horses and accoutrements and then liberated.

Colonel Plumer's force captured a small laager of 45 men, including the notorious Transvaal State Engineer Munnick, who planned the destruction of the Johannesburg mines in the spring of last year, and also his father.

Mr. Cummings, who is visiting Durban on behalf of the Canadian government, is favorably impressed with the possibilities of trade between Canada and Natal.

Robberies on the Panama Road.

Colon, Colombia, April 30.—Bands of robbers have for the past fortnight been raiding stations along the railroad line during the night time and have also been looting shops, wounding several persons during their depredations. Chinese have been the principal sufferers. The government has increased the force at the railroad stations and is doing its utmost to suppress the robberies.

Not Credited at Washington.

Washington, May 1.—The department of agriculture has received no information bearing on the report that has been circulated in England charging Boer emissaries with inoculating horses shipped to South Africa with glanders and other maladies. Secretary Wilson places no credence in the story. He says, however, that it is possible that it might have been done, probably by hostlers or other attendants aboard ship. There has been no examination of the horse shipments by the department.

Payment of Postal Orders.

Washington, April 30.—The controller of the treasury has decided that postal money orders are payable only by postmasters upon whom they are drawn and to whom notice of the issue thereof has been sent. It has been the practice heretofore to cash money orders at postoffices other than those on which they are drawn and for the postmasters cashing such orders to turn them into the postoffice department as vouchers.

GATES WERE OPENED

Opening Day of the Great Pan-American Exposition.

HEAVY RAINS KEPT THE CROWDS AWAY

Formal Dedication Ceremony Postponed Until May 20—Efforts Being Made to Get All the Exhibits in Place.

Buffalo, May 2.—The beautiful electrical display last night was the culminating event of the opening day of the Pan-American exposition. The attendance in the morning was small, owing to the weather, which kept many away from nearby towns. Later in the day, however, when the sun broke through the gray clouds, the crowd began to assume the proportions of an exposition throng, and last evening thousands passed through the turnstiles.

The gates were opened yesterday without ceremony, the opening day ceremonies having been postponed until May 20, when they will be combined with dedication day exercises. The change in the date, however, did not cause a relaxation in the efforts being put forth by everyone connected with the exposition to have everything as nearly ready as possible for yesterday's opening.

The appearance of the buildings and grounds in the morning bore ample evidence of their efforts. Storm and the inevitable delays incident to an undertaking of such magnitude made impossible the realization of the hope that this might be the first of the great expositions to be completed on its opening day. But so much more already has been wrought than was deemed possible at the inception of the project that all are satisfied with the extent and beauty of the fair as it appeared yesterday morning, carried through the beginning by the citizens of Buffalo without state or federal aid.

William Hamlin was permitted by permission to purchase the first ticket, having offered some time ago to pay \$5,000 for the privilege. The ticket was sent to him yesterday. At noon the paid admissions aggregated to about \$1,000, the majority of the visitors being employes or others entering on passes.

At noon the government building was thrown open and General Brigham made an address. The president sent a message of congratulation to the citizens of Buffalo upon the auspicious opening of the fair.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon a salute of 45 aerial bombs was fired and simultaneously hundreds of flags were raised on the buildings and grounds.

FROM VENEZUELA.

Satisfactory Explanation of the Arrest of Consul Biaz.

Washington, May 3.—The state department has received from the government of Venezuela a satisfactory explanation of the circumstances under which Ignacio Biaz, United States consul agent at Barcelona, came to be arrested and mulcted of a heavy fine. While no details are furnished, it is stated that the action of the Venezuela government in the matter is all that could be desired, and that Biaz, who has recovered, or will recover, the money extorted from him, will not be further molested.

The state department's information regarding the legal proceedings in Venezuela in connection with the asphalt controversy indicates that it will be many months before the issue will come to trial in the Venezuela high court. As there is no disposition exhibited to dispossess the American concessionaires who are in possession, pending the termination of the legal proceedings, the state department is entirely satisfied with the status quo as to this case. There are, however, other issues which may change the aspect of American affairs in Venezuela.

The official mail received today from Venezuela continues to show a specific and agreeable tone toward the United States.

German Claim Against England.

Berlin, May 3.—A representative of the government has informed the reichstag committee on petitions that Germany had demanded \$5,000,000 from Great Britain on account of certain Transvaal expulsions, and Great Britain had refused the demand on the ground that she did not wish to establish a precedent, but was investigating the whole subject. "The number of expelled persons," said a foreign office representative, "is 180, of whom 60 have already been indemnified. A part of the remainder have no right to a claim of indemnity, because they fought against England or because of other patent reasons. The sound claims, however, are being vigorously championed."

New Telephone Line.

Colfax, Wash., May 3.—Construction work on a private telephone line connecting the villages of Dusty and Endicott and the Popular Grove creamery west of Colfax, has begun. The line will be about 20 miles in length, and will connect with the long distance system at Endicott. The stock has all been subscribed by the residents of the two towns and farmers along the line.