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The Doctor's Pilemma

By Hesba Stretton

triumphantly-"rather blue, I might say. Are men born so dull that they cannot Is there anything the matter with you?
Your face is as long as a fiddle. Perhaps
It is the sea that makes you melancholy."
"Not at all," I answered, trying to
speak briskly; "I am an old sailor. Perand calm yourself."

Luckily for me, my prophecy was fulfilled shortly after, for the day was rough wondering that she should touch the enough to produce uncomfortable sensa- wound so roughly. "Three months next tions in those who were not old sailors like myself. My tormentor was prostrate to the last moment.

the Creux, and the small boats came out father Dr. Dobree in my life. to carry us ashore, I managed easily to "What now?" I asked. "What has my secure a place in the first, and to lose unlucky father been doing now?" sight of her in the bustle of landing. As seen as my feet touched the shore I start- foot, while the blood mantled to her foreed off at my swiftest pace for the Havre head, "Dr. Dobree is in haste to take a

But I had not far to go, for at Vaudin's tin. He wishes to be married immedi-Inn, which stands at the top of the steep ately to that viper, Kate Daltrey."

you her secret?"

not here. She is gone!"

But he knew that; he would never venture to outrage my mother's memory or ter another word; but I stared at him my feelings in such a flagrant manner. as if my eyes could tear further information from him.

where, and the next morning I rowed poor little hunted soul!"

message for me?"

been like the light of the sun to me.
But what could I do? She was terrified to death at the thought of her husband claiming her. I promised to give the letter into your own hands. Here it is:

It had been lying in his breast pocket, and the edges were worn already. He gave it to me lingeringly, as if loth to part with it. The tourists were coming would rather break atones on the high-

part with it. The tourists were coming would rather break stones on the highup in greater numbers, and I made a way than stay to see that woman in my retreat hastily towards a quiet and remote part of the cliffs seldom visited in Little Sark.

way than stay to see that woman in my mother's place. My mother disliked her from the first."

There, with the sea, which had carried letter. It ran thus:

"My Dear Friend-I am glad I can call you my friend, though nothing can ever come of our friendship-nothing, for we may not see one another as other me. It breaks my heart, but I must go, and my only gladness is that it will be good for you. By and by you will forget me, and return to your cousin Julia, and be happy just as you once thought you should be-as you would have been but for me. You must think of me as one Olivia was." dead. I am quite dead-lost to you.

"Good-by, my dear friend; good-by, ood-by! OLIVIA." good-by! The last line was written in a shaken, irregular hand, and her name was half blotted out, as if a tear had fallen upon it. I remained there alone on the wild and solitary cliffs until it was time to return to the steamer.

Tardif was waiting for me at the endid not speak at first, but he drew out of his pocket an old leather pouch filled with yellow papers. Amongst them lay a long curling tress of shining hair. He touched it gently as if it had feeling and

"You would like to have it, doctor?" he "Ay," I answered, and that only.

could not venture upon another word.

CHAPTER XVII. Three months passed slowly away after my mother's death. Dr. Dobree, who was utterly inconsolable the first few

day or two, he and I, when one morning I | my friend?" was astonished by the appearance of Julia in our consulting room, soon after my father, having dressed himself elaborately, had quitted the house, Julia's face was ominous, the upper lip very father briefly but decisively upon the

straight, and a frown upon her brow. "Martin," she began in a low key, "I am come to tell you something that fills alternative for me but to make up my me with shame and anger. I do not know mind to try my fortune once more out of how to contain myself. I could never Guernsey. I wrote by the next mail to have believed that I could have been so Jack Senior, telling him my purpose, blind and foolish. But it seems as if I to think of it. Just look at my hands,

how they tremble." "Your nervous system is out of order," I remarked.

"It is the world that is out of order." she said petulantly; "I am well enough. Oh, I do not know however I am to tell

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)
"You are looking rather low," she said in her grave. Martin, cannot you guess?

haps you will feel melancholy by-and-"How long is it since my poor, dear aunt died?" "You know as well as I do," I replied,

"And Dr. Dobree," she said in a bitter when we anchored at the entrance of the face. I had never heard her call my

> "Why," she exclaimed, stamping her second wife! He is indeed, my poor Mar-

lane running from the Creux Harbor, I "Impossible!" I cried, stung to the naw Tardif at the door. He came to me | quick by these words. I remembered my instantly, and we sat down on a low mother's mild, instinctive dislike to Kate season. I had not had any task so agreestone wall on the roadside, but well out Daltrey, and her harmless hope that I of hearing of any ears but each other's." would not go over to her side. Go over hospitably anxious for them to come to "Tardif," I said, "has mam zelle told to her side! No. If she set her foot into this house as my mother's successor, I not listen to such a proposal. I found "Yes, yes," he answered; "poor little would never dwell under the same roof, some suitable rooms for them, however, soul! and she is a hundredfold dearer to me now than before. But mam'zelle is I would cut myself adrift from them both. In five minutes. On the appointed day

"It is possible, for it is true," said Julia. "They have understood each other "Yes," he said; "that lady came last for these four weeks. You may call it week with Miss Dobree, your cousin. an engagement, for it is one; and I never Then mam'xelle told me all, and we took suspected them, not for a moment!

back suddenly, and there they were his 'She wrote a letter for you," he said, arm around her waist, and her head on "the very last thing. She did not go to his shoulder-he with his gray hairs, too! bed that night, neither did I. I was go- She says she is the same age as me, but ing to lose her, doctor, and she had she is forty if she is a day. The simple-

"I know it," she replied, with tears in her eyes, "and I thought it was nothing her away from me, playing buoyantly but prejudice. It was my fault, bringing amongst the rocks, I read her farewell her to Guernsey. But I could not bear her to Guernsey. But I could not bear the idea of her coming as mistress here. I said so distinctly. 'Dr. Dobree,' I said, you must let me remind you that the house is mine, though you have paid me no rent for years. If you ever take Kate friends do. I am compelled to fice away again from this quiet, peaceful home, where you and Tardif have been so good and Julia Debree never broke her word.

and Julia Dobree never broke her word here, and all at once the refuge falls better that brought him to his senses pale, and sat down beside Kate, hardly knowing what to say. Then she began. She said if I was cruel, she would be cruel, too. Whatever grieved you, Martin, would grieve me, and she would let her brother, Richard Foster, know where

"Does she know where she is?" I asked eagerly, in a tumult of surprise and hope. "Why, in Sark, of course," she replied. "What! Did you never know that Olivia left Sark before my mother's death?" I said, with a chill of disap-

pointment. "Did I never tell you she was gone, nobody knows where?" "You have never spoken of her in my hearing, except once-you recollect when, trance of the little tunnel through which | Martin? We have supposed she was still the road passes down to the harbor. He living in Tardit's house. Then there is nothing to prevent me from carrying out

my threat. Kate Daltrey shall never enter this house as mistress,' "Would you have given it up for Olivia's sake?" I asked, marveling at her

generosity. "I should have done it for your sake,"

she answered frankly. "But," I said, reverting to our original topic, "if my father has set his mind upon marrying Kate Daltrey, he will

brave anything."
"He is a dotard," replied Julia. "He positively makes me dread growing old. Who knows what follies one may be guilweeks, fell into all his old maundering, ty of in old age! I never felt afraid of philandering ways again, spending hours it before. Kate says she has two hunupon his tollet, and paying devoted at- dred a year of her own, and they will go tentions to every passable woman who and live on that in Jersey, if Guernsey came across his path. My temper grew becomes unpleasant to them. Martin, she like touchwood; the least spark would set is a viper-she is indeed. And I have it a blaze. I could not take such things made such a friend of her! Now I shall in good part.

We had been at daggers drawn for a Why wasn't I satisfied with Johanna as have no one but you and the Careys.

She stayed an hour longer, turning over this unwelcome subject till we had thoroughly discussed every point of it. In the evening, after dinner, I spoke to my same topic. After a very short and very sharp conversation, there remained no

I did not wait for my father to commit were doomed to be deceived and disap- the irreparable folly of his second marpointed on every hand-I who would not Finge. Guernsey had become hateful to deceive or disappoint anybody in thed me. In spite of my exceeding love for worl. I declare it makes me quite Ill my native island, more beautiful in the eyes of its people than any other spot on earth, I could no longer be happy or at peace there. Julia could not conceal her regret, but I left her in the charge of Captain Carey and Johanna. She promised to be my faithful correspondent, and I engaged to write to her regularly. There you. There are some things it is a shame existed between us the half-betrothal to which we had pledged ourselves at my

| f ever that day came she would require me to give up my position in England, and settle down for life in Guernsey.

Fairly, then, I was launched upon the career of a physician in the great city, as a partner with Jack and his father. The completeness of the change suited me. Nothing here, in scenery, atmosphere or society, could remind me of the fretted past. The troubled waters sub-I never caught sight of a faded green dress but my steps were hurried, and I followed till I was sure that the wearer was not Olivis. But I was aware that the chances of our meeting were so small that I could not count upon them. Even if I found her, what then? She was as far away from me as though the Atlantic rolled between us. If I only knew that she was safe, and as happy as her sad destiny could let her be, I would be con-

Thus I was thrown entirely upon my profession for interest and occupation. I gave myself up to it with an energy that smazed Jack, and sometimes surprised myself. Dr. Senior, who as an old vet-eran loved it with arder for its own sake, was delighted with my enthusiasm. He prophesied great things for me.

So passed my first winter in London.

CHAPTER XVIII. Early in the spring I received a letter from Julia, desiring me to look out for apartments, somewhere in my neighbor-hood, for herself and Johanna and Captain Carey. They were coming to London to spend two or three months of the able since I left Guernsey. Jack was our own house, but I knew they would But he knew that; he would never ven- I met them at Waterloo station, and installed them in their new apartments.

It struck me that Julia was looking better and happier than I had seen her look for a long time. Her black dress suited her, and gave her a style which she never had in colors. Her complexlon looked dark, but not sallow; and her her to stay any longer, though I would have died for her gladly. But what could be done? We knew she must go else"How did you find it out?" I inquired.

Couldn't you take out a commission of lunacy against him? He must be mad to think of such a thing."

Brown hair was certainly more becomingly arranged. Her appearance was that of a well-bred, cultivated, almost alarged. The work of the country of the count "How did you find it out?" I inquired. elegant woman, of whom no man need "Oh, I was so ashamed!" she said. be ashamed. Johanna was simply herdrawing room to go upstairs, and I years younger, and was evidently taking thought of something I wanted, and went pains with his appearance. I was more than satisfied, I was proud of all my

> friends. "We want you to come and have a long talk with us to-morrow," said Johanna; "it is too late to-night. We shall be busy shopping in the morning, but can you come in the evening?"

> "Oh, yes," I snswered; "I am at leisure most evenings, and I count upon spending them with you. I can escort you to as many places of amusement as you wish to visit." "To-morrow, then," she said, "we shall

take tea at eight o'clock. I bade them good-night with a lighter heart than I had felt for a long while. I held Julia's hand the longest, looking into her face earnestly, till it flushed and glowed a little under my scrutiny.

"True heart!" I said to myself, "true and constant! and I have nothing, and shall have nothing, to offer it but the ashes of a dead love. Would to heaven," I thought as I paced along Brook street, "I had never been fated to see Olivia?"

I was punctual to my time the next day. I sat among them quiet and si-lent, but revelling in this partial return of olden times. When Julia poured out my tea, and passed it to me with her white hand, I felt inclined to kiss her jeweled fingers. If Captain Carey had not been present I think I should have done so.

We lingered over the pleasant meal. At the close Captain Carey announced that he was about to leave us alone together for an hour or two. I went down to the door with him, for he had made me a mysterious signal to follow him. In the hall he whispered a few incomprehen-

sible sentences into my ear. "Don't think anything of me, my boy. Don't sacrifice yourself for me. I'm an old fellow compared to you, though I'm not fifty yet; everybody in Guernsey knows that. So put me out of the question, Martin. 'There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip.' That I know quite well, my dear fellow."

He was gone before I could ask for an explanation. I returned to the drawing room, pondering over his words. Johanna and Julia were sitting side by side on the sofa, in the darkest corner of the

"Come here, Martin," said Johanna; "we wish to consult you on a subject of great importance to us all." I drew up a chair opposite to them and sat down, much as if it was about to

be a medical consultation. "It is nearly eight months since your poor dear mother died," remarked Jo-

Eight months! Yes; and no one knew what those eight months had been to me -how desolate! how empty!
"You recollect," continued Johanna,

with Julia, and the promise you both made to her on her deathbed?" "Yes," I answered, bending forward and pressing Julia's hand, "I remember every word.

There was a minute's silence after this and I waited in some wonder as to what this prelude was leading to. "Martin," asked Johanna, in a one, "are you forgetting Olivia?"

"No," I said, dropping Julia's hand as the image of Olivia flashed across me reproachfully, "not at all. What would you have me say? She is as dear to me at this moment as she ever was.' "I thought you would say so," she re-plied; "I did not think yours was a love

does. There are men who can love with ever." the constancy of a woman. Do you know anything of her?" "Nothing," I said despondently; "!

have no clue as to where she may be "Nor has Tardif,' she continued; "nfy brother and I went across to Sark last week to ask him."

"That was very good of you," I interrupted.
"It was partly for our own sakes," she said, blushing faintly. "Martin, Tar-"Must you speak of them?" I asked.
"Yes; you must know, you will have to know all sooner or later. If my poor,

would be willing to become my wife. But | never conquer it. Do you think that "Yes," I answered, "It is true. I could never love again as I love Olivia.

fretted past. The troubled waters sub-sided into a duli calm, as far as emotional life went. To be sure, the idea crossed which we had fitted up for ourselves? I me often that Olivia might be in Lon-don-even in the same street with me. ed an unheard-of encroachment for any person to come between my cousin Julia

"Do you ask me to set you free from your promise, Julia?" I asked, somewhat

CAT NOW IN FAVOR.

Crippled, but She Helped to Find

"I recently filed a claim for the widow of a Mexican war veteran," said H. G. McCormic, of Cincinnati, "that has a rather funny story attached to it that I think will bear repeating, as it was brought about by a one-eyed, bobtailed cat of no pedigree and of absolutely no worth, that is now petted as a price. less treasure by Mrs. Maggie Tuttle, an aged widow, residing at Harrison, about ten miles from Cincinnati. A small boy with a sling destroyed one of the cat's eyes, and a few days afterward, in an attempt to knock a train from the track, the cast lost half its tail; but the cat came back, and there-

by hangs the tale, not the calt's tail, by the way. "When I filed the papers for the pension of Mrs. Tuttle, whose husband was a sergeant in the Twelfth United States Infantry, it was found that all was in good shape, except his discharge papers, and I at once requested that a search be made for these documents. She was certain that her husband had left them somewhere in the old homestead, and a diligent search was at once instituted. The old house was ransacked from cellar to garret with no result, and when the effort was about to box in one corner of the room and the searchers. One of the party, who other states. did not like the cat anyway, picked up a book and threw it at it. This book missed the cat, but struck an old pasteboard box on a shelf and knocked it to the floor, where it burst open and the Orders the Completion With All Speed contents rolled out on the floor. Upon picking them up the discharge papers and \$3,000 in government bonds were found. The old cat now wears a blue ribbon and has the run of the housein fact, nothing is too good for it."-Washington Star.

How to Become Wealthy.

In a New Hampshire city there dwells an octogenarian physician who, in addition to his wide medical skill, is known far and wide as a dispenser of blunt man of his acquaintance called at his in Turkish cities, Constantinople

"I have not come for pills this time doctor," said the visitor, "but for advice. You have lived many years in this world of toll and trouble and have had much experience. I am young and I want you to tell me how to get rich." The aged practitioner gazed through his glasses at the young man and in a deliberate tone, said:

"Yes, I can tell you. You are young will. Your plan is this: First, be industrious and economical. Save as much the dollars and put them at interest. If you follow out these instructions by the time you reach my age you'll be as rich as Croesus and as mean as h-L" -Buffalo Commercial

Literary Landmarks Doomed.

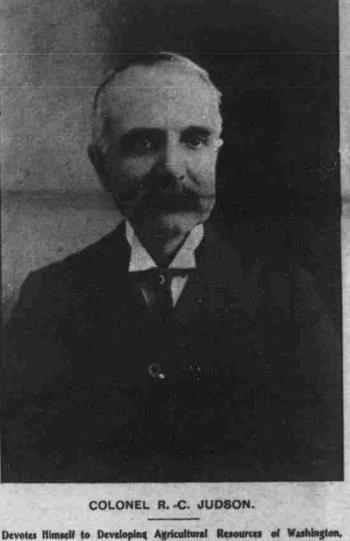
The doom of another batch of literary landmarks has lately been sealed. First the old Black Bull Tavern in Hol Franchise Case to Be Tried in the Courts born, where Mrs. Gamp nursed Mr. Lewsome in partnership with Betsy Prig-"Nussed together, turn and turn Shenstone was said to have written famion" toward the end of 1817, has been how her heart was set on your marriage | in the market-whether for demolition or not, we cannot say.-Literature.

Sailor Poets Wanted. An English literary writer says that the time is fully ripe for the advent of a sailor poet and the marine engineer poet. "Whether they write in terms of rhyme or no I care not. A virgin field awaits them, a noble inheritance, maturing for ages. They can, if they come, utterly refute the false and foolish prattle of the armchair philosophers and prove triumphantly that so far from the romance and poetry of the sea being dead it has hardly yet been that would quickly pass away, if it ever given any adequate expression what-

To Help the Thing Along. "Yes, grandfather is 99 years and 6 months of age."

"You ought to get him a bleycle." "What for?" "So as to help him make a century."

Commerce of the Thames. the Thames daily for all parts of the



Devotes Himself to Developing Agricultural Resources of Washington, Oregon and Idaho.

The latest good work started by Colonel R. C. Judson, of Portland, is the holding of exchange fairs at central business points at frequent intervals. Farmers and stockmen attend these fairs and display their farm products, also cattle, horses and sheep, in the streets for a day or two. Sales are then made to local merchants. They in turn are patronized freely. Business moves briskly. Ideas are exchanged. The women folks enjoy shopping and a brief rest. Land sales are also made. Settlers are attracted be given up in despair it was noticed by the newspaper publicity. Colonel Judson's efforts are always original, attactive and substantial. He believes in amity rather than animosity, a interest in the old garret. It went to a principle that makes friends and business for his railroad, the O. R. & N.

The practical experiments conducted by Mr. Judson on the O. R. & N. her over to Peter-port in time for the steamer to England. Poor little thing! of a suspicion. I had left them in the But Captain Carey again looked ten box it was found that four kittens were work of organizing farmer's institute meetings, have made him a familiar nestled in some old paper. When an figure to all the progressive industrial workers of the United States. The effort was made to look into the box United States agricultural department has the old cat grew ferocious and attacked used his methods as object lessons in encouraging the same kind of work in

ABDUL HAMID ALARMED.

ordered the completion with all speed can pass upon the rights of the parof the defenses at Smyrna and the ties concerned. The company has entrance to the Dardanelles," says made an application for an injuncthe Constantinople correspondent will test the validity of Secretary of the Echo de Paris. "Submarine Root's license under the civil remines will be placed and troops mo- gime. bilized at points where disembarkations are likely. A violent anti-French feeling exists, and fears are philosophy. The other day a young felt for the safety of French residents Miss Stone's Abductor's Are Holding Out

The officials of the foreign office today informed the Associated Press day the case of Miss Stone again bethat the information set forth in the came serious. The brigands are still dispatches yesterday was correct. The incorrect announcement from holding out for the £25,000 ransom, Toulon of the return of Admiral Gail- and it is feared that should they perlard's division, which created a great sist in their demand Miss Stone will sensation, emanated from the corre- have to be sacrificed. Nevertheless. spondent of a well known news agen- the negotiations are still proceeding. cy. The announcement was that Admiral Maigret, commandant of the and can accomplish your object if you Mediterranean fleet, returned to Toulon at 10 o'clock with all his vessels, has been an active exchange of teleas possible and spend as little. Pile up Gaillard's diivsion. The correspond- various points. Mr. Eddy had a long ent of the news agency referred to conference with Sir Nicholas R. confused the fleets, owing to the dark- O'Conner, the British ambassador strovers in his squadron.

SAN JUAN PIER SEIZED.

Test Validity of License.

San Juan, P. R., Nov. 4.-The pier about, one off, one on." Then the Red property of the New York & Porto Llon, at Henley-on-Thames, in which Rico Steamship Company has been seized by the police in the name of millar lines which Dr. Johnson quoted the peope of Porto Rico under orders Stone, the abducted American misto maintain his thesis that "there is received from Governor Hunt. The sionary, are progressing satisfactorily, nothing which has yet been contrived by man by which so much happiness is produced as by a good tavern or inn."

pier, which was erected under a license of the war department, was burned some months ago, and the laving the matter in hand maintain Lately, too, Burford-bridge Hotel, near company engaged in rebuilding using absolute secrecy, as they are con-Lately, too, Burford-bridge Hotel, near the old pile foundation contending vinced that publicity would be detri- ed, it is barely possible that he may be shall, where Keats finished "Endy- that it still has rights under the mental to Miss Stone's interests and never be crowned king of England. license of the secretary of war and it safety.

Welsh Miners' Threats.

Cardiff, Wales, Nov. 4 .- At a mass to a general lockout.

Lower Cable Rates to the Philippines.

New York, Nov. 4 .- The Commercial Cable Company today sent out the following notice: "We are adword from New York." .

was simply repairing damage done by the elements. The council ruled that the company had no right to do

so without a new insular franchise. The action taken places the mat-Paris, Nov. 4 .- "The sultan has ter in a position where the governor tion, will sue to recover damages and

CASE BECOMES SERIOUS.

Constantinople, Nov. 4 .- Late to-

Anxiety prevails this evening at the United States legation whence there including those belonging to Admiral grams between Secretary Eddy and ness. Admiral Gaillard has three here, who is actively assisting in the cruisers and two torpedo boat de- efforts to bring about Miss Stone's

firmation of the rumors of her death circulating in the Bulgarian border districts, it is said here that another letter, written two days ago, has been received from her.

Constantinople, Nov. 1 .- The negotiations for the ransom of Miss

Shamrock Not for Sale

Queenstown, Nov. 1 .- Sir Thomas meeting of the Merthyr-Tydevel col- board the White Star line steamer Lipton, who arrived here today on liers today, the action of their repre- Celtic from New York, said to a repsentatives in agreeing to stop work resentative of the Associated Press last Friday and Saturday and threat that the report that the Shamrock II ening to stop on other days, in order was for sale in New York was quite to keep up the price of coal, and untrue, and he intended racing her therefore wages, was confirmed and in American waters next season. He resolutions in support of the future reiterated his purpose to again chalaction of the leaders was adopted, lenge for the America's cup and ex-The situation is critical, as the em- pressed himself as being quite satisfied ployers are strongly inclined to resort with the manner in which the Shamrock II had been sailed.

Boer Commando Surprised.

London, Nov. 1.—Lord Kitchener habitants, Germany one to every 89, in a dispatch from Pretoria says Italy one to every 14, Great Britain Colonel Byng suprrised a Boer commando October 25, and captured 22 the following notice: "We are ad-vised that the following reduced rates Spanneberg and Onisthuisen. Coloto the Philippine Islands go into nel Fortescue, the dispatch adds, had which is fed directly to two trolley effect on the 15th inst.: Luzon a day long running fight with Muel-Island, \$1.66 per word from New northward of Balmoral. He killed hauling a 250-ton train of freight 20 Five hundred trading vessels leave York; all other islands, \$1.75 per four Boers and captured 54 prisoners, miles an hour on a 10 per cent. grade 36 wagons and much stock. by a 600-horse power locomotive.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

BAS THREE TIMES THE CIRCULATIO

OF ANY PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

ADVENTIGIES MATER

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

4 Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Presented in a Condensed Form Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many

The cross examination of Admiral Schley has been concluded

Canada opposes the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. The postal estimates for the coming fiscal year call for \$15,000,000.

A French squadron sailed for Turkey to press France's demands.

Six deaths from plague have oc-curred at Liverpool since September 2. New York city is flooded with light weight half dollars, which have been

A force of British soldiers surprised the Boers, capturing 22 men and two

Two men have been arrested at Roseburg for the Southern Pacific train hold-up

Anarchists throughout the world have held dances and other demon-

strations in honor of Czolgosz. Late steamers form Nome say that a reign of terror is expected in Alaska this winter as there are hundreds there who have no means of support.

Ten states will vote for state officers this fall. It is believed at Sofia that Miss Stone is dead.

Ten persons were killed in the Louisiana race war. A heavy storm has been raging on

The Northern Pacific has insured its property for \$20,000,000. King Edward's physician attended

Puget sound for two days.

him at an official reception. The Czolgosz autopsy proved that the murderer was perfectly sane.

The administration will not suspend the reduction of the Philippine

Noyes has made application for a

A large portion of the Siberian peninsula will be opened to minera

next year. Preparations are being made for the return of the Duke of York to England.

Countess Russell demands an apology from the assistant secretary of

The race war in the South continues and it is feared that the militia will have to be called out. President Castro, of Venezuela, has

declared that so far as his country is concerned, the revolution is ended. Malvar appoints bimself captain general of the Filipino army. His proclamation warns natives who aid Americans that they will be treated

as traitors. Fourteen people were killed in a race riot in Louisana.

Lieutenant General Miles has submitted his annual report. The state dpeartment is more sanguine of saving Miss Stone.

Rains in Argentine have greatly weakened the wheat market. Chinese government is being reorganized on conservative lines.

The British barks Bowman B. Law and Glenogle were destroyed by fire. Admiral Schley will call two more witnesses and the prosecution about

Senator Hoar asks to be excused from delivering a eulogy on McKin-All preparations for the execution

of Czolgosz, the assassin, have been The Schley court of inquiry is slowy dragging itself along, with no

definite time set for its closing. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, was electrocuted. He went to the chair unconfessed and

If the rumors concerning the condition of King Edward are well found-

There is a scarcity of firewood at Chile and Argentine are preparing

King Edward is suffering from can-

Weyler denies that he aspires to a Two steamers have arrived at Port

Twenty-five insurgents were killed in a fight near Ilo Ilo. Nashville police attempted to arrest

Townsend from Nome.

Great Northern robber. France has a soldier to every 59 in-

The Ganz system of electric traction uses 3,000 volts in each phase