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HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"Oh," said she in a terrified voice, "Mr. Steinhardt looked terrible! He asked me if I had written telling some one to ask such questions. I answered at once, 'No; but Mr. Unwin has.' I wish I could tell that; for he said at once, 'Oh, Unwin; I'll make short work of him.' So, please, do be careful! I could see in his eyes how cruel he might be. I said, 'Surely there is no harm in trying to find out what has become of my poor father?' 'Oh,' said he, 'no harm at all—none at all,' and went away."

I could not but regret this very much. It was, therefore, with some anxiety that I received and accepted an invitation to an interview—I had almost said, a collision—with Steinhardt that evening at seven o'clock in the laboratory of the Chemical Works. I had never yet been within the mysterious, tainted precincts, and it was with some feeling of a shudder that I asked myself why he should have invited me to call upon him there, and at an hour when probably there would be no one in the place except himself and the watchman. I went, however, with the sternest courage I could summon.

I cannot describe the laboratory, for I clearly saw only Steinhardt, red as a Mephistopheles; all else was a jumble of retorts, taps, tubes of raw color and what not. He was very civil.

"I asked you to come and see me here, Mr. Unwin," he began, "because I am watching an experiment which I cannot leave, and I wanted to see you at once. You have not taken my word for it that Miss Lacroix is not for you; you have been seeing her at times and places when you should not." He paused and looked at me, as if expecting me to say something. I was silent, and he went on, "Miss Lacroix is not a girl to be the wife of a clergyman who has his way to make; she is beautiful, I know, but she has no money—nothing to speak of. Your time here will be up in another week or so; you have been trying to get a place near here, but you cannot; it will not do to stay about in this neighborhood. I will help you to get a good place in the south—a living of your own—I know where I can, and you must go away tomorrow. There is a cheque I have written for your quarter's salary."

"I am sorry, Mr. Steinhardt," said I, "I cannot go away tomorrow; and I cannot promise to leave the neighborhood."

"Oh; you cannot. Think again: if you do not go, I must send away my family."

"My mind is quite made up," said I. "It is very well." He rose, as if to end the interview, and rose also. You had better take the cheque," said he, pushing it toward me. "It is almost due, and I shall not want to see you again."

I took it, and was going. Involuntarily I glanced about for any vest or vessel which I could think of as that which had figured in Dick's confession. He seemed to notice my curious glances.

"You have never been in here before," said he. "That is the most interesting place"—pointing to a small door—"would you like to look in? I call it the Experiment Bath."

I said I would; and my heart beat wildly.

"You must let me tie up your mouth and nose then," he said, taking some kind of muffer from a drawer.

I wondered whether this were the place, and whether he was going to show it me out of bravado, or whether he was quite unconscious of my suspicion. I determined to go through with it. I was muffled and muffled himself. He opened the door; and I saw a small chamber, filled with purplish vapor, in which a gas jet burned dully, and with an unwonted tint.

"Enter," said he.

I entered, and he followed.

"This," said he, raising a lid by some arrangement, "is my experiment."

Vapor rose more densely from the vessel, whose outlines I could not discern. I felt stifled; I gasped for breath. I tugged at the muffer; I could not help it. I reeled; I felt his hand on me—whether to snatch or to push me I cannot now say—but I thought then the former; with a violent effort I recovered myself and turned at once to look at him, and saw—great heavens!—the very counterpart of the wall behind him of that shadow, which Dick's delicious figure had cast, only vaguer, because of the vapor!

"What! again?" I involuntarily cried, and dashed from the chamber.

I had to sit down to recover myself. I trembled violently. I thought, when he undid his muffer, he looked pale, and more open-eyed. Did he suspect now my suspicion?

"It is very risky, you see," he said, calmly enough, but with a very keen look, that longed, no doubt, to read me, "very risky to enter my bath!"

I said not a word, but after a moment or two rose with a "Good-night," and went out into the air.

hard. He had come home late, and told them they must pack that night, to be ready to set off in the morning—to the seaside somewhere—where she did not know yet, but she would write to me as soon as she had an address to give, so that I might send her any news. How I treasured that little note! It was the first bit of writing I had had from her; and I read it again and again that day, and for many days, and tried to conjure a hidden meaning, a lurking touch of tenderness or concern out of its ordinary words. A strange feeling of being alone, and forsaken, seized me—a foolish feeling, which I could not shake off for some days.

I looked in upon old Jacques, as usual. He had been recovering himself since I had seen him first; at least, regaining a consciousness of his own existence, and of the existence of things about him. I thought that day I could see something in his eyes and in the twitching of his mouth, which told that he missed the presence of his niece. He gazed at me long and keenly, till I felt rather disconcerted, looked down at his hands (the fingers of the right hand trembled a little), and uttered some guttural sounds, as if in an effort to articulate. I talked to him a little, though I was not sure he could hear me, or hearing, could understand. I told him his niece had gone away to the seaside; I hoped it would do her good, for she had been in a very anxious state of mind since her father's loss. It gave myself some relief to speak these things. When I rose to go away, he looked me shrewdly up and down, and watched me to the door. A week or two passed before I saw him again.

My time was taken up with attempts to provide a post for myself against the day when I should leave that at Timperley. Under ordinary circumstances I would have taken the opportunity of the season of the year, and such a juncture in my affairs, to spend a holiday among my friends; but I was now convinced the mystery I was pledged to clear up was in Timperley, and I was resolved to sit down and besiege it there—the more obstinately resolved, since I knew Steinhardt so heartily wished me away.

I wrote letters; I made journeys to this vicar and that rector in the neighborhood, who then needed, or soon would need, a curate, with the same result in all cases. I would not do; I was not just the kind of man they wanted; they were not sure that my opinions were quite as they would wish the opinions of their curate to be. It became plain to me that I was to be "boycooted"—the word had been passed round, apparently—and by whom, I do not know.

Again and again I tried, though with little hope now, to find a curacy even in the neighboring large town; but nothing came of my efforts except disappointment and weariness, and disgust. My time was up in Timperley, but I still retained my lodgings there (they were cheap and comfortable). I held them like an outwork advanced against the enemy's position. The situation was, indeed, becoming like a duel between Steinhardt and me, in which, for the time, he certainly had the best of it.

My anxiety was not lessened by the fact that in the three weeks which had passed I had not heard a word from Louise, and did not know what had happened to her, or even where she was. I finally went to the girl whom I found out that he had written from an address (which she gave me) in Douglas in the Isle of Man. At the end of another week, not having received any reply to a note I had written to Louise, I confess I was tempted with weak thoughts of giving the whole matter up, of surrendering my position to Steinhardt, and going away. I was earning no money, and my quarter's stipend of 22 pounds 10 shillings was rapidly disappearing. What could I do when it was all gone, but surrender? I am not ashamed to confess that, often after that, I was betrayed into an unmanly prostration of disappointment—of despair, I may even say—and grief. But remember that I was desperately in love (I suppose a clergyman may be as desperately in love as another man) with a young lady, who had been dead, or dying, or married, for aught I knew; that I was sojourning, so to say, in a strange land, where chief was bitterly hostile to me; that the affair upon which I had staked my success in love had not advanced an inch during those long and lonely weeks.

I do verily believe that, in spite of the conviction which usually sustained me of the final revelation of the truth—in spite, too, of the obstinacy of my nature, and the high reward of success which I had hoped to gain, I would, indeed, have soon beat a retreat, if I had not been for a visit I had from my old friend Birley, and the results that immediately followed upon that.

One evening I heard a loud, cheery voice there was no mistaking ask my landlady, "Is it the parson at whom Betty?"—a question which I answered myself by calling, "Come upstairs."

"Well," said he, "you haven't come to see me since I've come back" (he had been ill, and absent from home for some weeks) "so I've looked you up."

I said I was very pleased indeed to see him (he looked much older and grayer than when I had seen him last, poor old gentleman).

friend. You know I wish you well, lad, and that I'd do all for you that a broken old chap can do; but there's no sense, the know, and no policy in sticking here w' nought to do—not even courting. You love a lass, and, of course, naturally, hang about her; but, dence take it, lad, what do you expect to get by hanging about the place when she's miles and miles away? Is it that the ground whereon her gentle feet have trod—oh? Come now, lad, let's talk the thing out; we can't ha' the folk about here that used to think so much of you getting to look at you as a sort of harmless lunacy."

"There is at least one person in the village," said I, somewhat nettled, "that does not believe me harmless, whether he thinks me a lunatic or not."

"Well," said he, "you munna be offended at my saying that."

"No, certainly," said I. "If there is one man who could never offend me, it is you, Mr. Birley. But, when I think of it, I am not surprised that people should begin to look upon me as a maniac, since nobody but myself knows altogether what I keep saying here for."

"Ah, well, of course," said he, looking mystified, "but talking on at a venture, according to his wont, 'you know your own affairs best—but you think nobody else knows this altogether. Well, I dare say."

"I dare say," said I, interrupting him. "I am a monomaniac." The impulse seized me to take him into my confidence; I felt it would relieve and cheer me to talk to him about the matters that occupied my thought so much; he must know them sooner or later, and by knowing them at that juncture he might give me a useful hint. "Perhaps," said I, "you will think me mad if I tell you what really keeps me here. It is not, as you imagine, that I am in love with your ward, or with the ground she has walked on; I don't deny that I am in that condition—but it is not that keeps me here. I wish to tell you what it is, but you must promise me to keep it locked up in yourself."

"Nay, lad, if it's some very private affair of your own, do not tell me."

"But," said I, "it is no private affair of my own; indeed, it concerns you at least quite as much as me; and I think, perhaps, you might help me a little on it."

I then related my story, point by point, not even omitting mention of Louise's repeated dream, or of my own recent adventure in the chemical works. The effect my story had on him caused me great anxiety. Being, by nature, more of a talker than a listener, he could not refrain, at first, from breaking in now and then with a "To be sure," a "Just so," or an "Ah, yes—there you are;" but as the point of the story took hold of him, his talking instinct took vent in occasional grunts, while he became paler and paler, and more and more moved. He did not for a moment doubt that my suspicions pointed to the truth; he adopted them at once, and was enraged that he had not formed them for himself before.

"Stupid old idiot," he exclaimed, "that I was not to be guessed afore that Paul would stick at nothing to get Paul eaten completely up! And Paul was a hot temper, and, if he had words w' 'Manuel, there would be 'd' devil to settle! And, of course, Paul was likely to come home unexpected, to catch Manuel on 't' hop, so to say, w' that confounded patent against Lord, Lord! if I had only thought of all that a year ago, it might ha' been easier to clean it up! Well, now, what can we do—eh? what can we do?"

I answered that I had been striving for weeks to discover what next to do—but I had not yet discovered it. I was anxious, too, now, I said, about Louise.

"Oh," said he, "I expect she's all right with my sister, in 't' Isle of Man."

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

A 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 Readers.

Mount Pelee shows signs of continued activity.

The fetes in honor of King Alfonso's coronation began Saturday at Madrid.

Packers say the increase in the price of beef is due to the rise in value of corn.

Emperor William will present to the United States a statue of Frederick the Great.

There is a good prospect that the Indian war pension bill will be passed this session of congress.

All the Boer leaders are assembled at Vereiging, Transvaal colony, to vote on the British terms of peace.

Richard Croker says that he favors Robert Van Wyck, ex-mayor of New York, as the head of Tammany Hall.

The sea has encroached from 10 feet to two miles along the St. Vincent coast since the explosion on Mount Pelee.

A father and his two sons murdered two constables in Queensland and cremated the bodies. The details of the crime are shocking.

William J. Bryan is at Havana visiting.

The senate has passed the fortification appropriation bill.

Scientists fear another eruption on the island of St. Vincent.

Two American swindlers were cleverly kidnaped from Canada by detectives and brought back to the United States.

The Parisians are more interested in the auto races than in the calamity that befell the French colony at St. Pierre.

A delegation from the Haytian provisional government has gone to confer with the insurgents in an endeavor to avert civil strife.

The burning of the dead of St. Pierre in great pyres saturated with oil and tar, led to the belief that Fort de France was being destroyed by fire.

The fetes marking the inaugural of the new Cuban republic began Friday night with a banquet to Governor General Wood and his staff by the veterans of the two wars for Cuba's liberty.

Congress has raised its relief appropriation to half a million dollars for Martinique.

The Danish parliamentary committee is deadlocked on the Danish West Indies treaty.

There are 2,000 dead at St. Vincent Island from the volcanic disturbances in the West Indies.

French troops are entering the dead at St. Pierre very slowly. Looting of the bodies has begun there.

Since the capture of General Metz, the British have reduced the force of General Delarey by 800 men taken prisoners.

The president has ordered a review of the Rathbone case. This may necessitate amendment of the Cuban criminal law.

Three thousand and fifty gas workers are on strike in Chicago because their companions had been discharged for joining a union.

Oregon has received 14 gold medals, four silver medals, 18 bronze medals and 82 honorable mentions at the Charleston exposition.

RICH STRIKE OF GOLD.

Sumpter Mine Yields a Streak of Ore Which Assays \$50,000 to the Ton.

Baker City, Or., May 19.—A message from Sumpter says that the strike in the Golconda mine, which was reported Thursday, proves to be much greater than at first supposed. The mine sunk from the 200 foot level has opened up the ore shoot which was first discovered in 1899, and afterwards lost because the former owners persisted in looking for it to the south of the main shaft, assuming that it dipped in that direction.

There is a rich pay streak in the vein matter that averages 16 to 18 inches wide, and the assays made today from samples of ore from this portion of the vein run \$50,000 to the ton. It is free milling ore, and so rich that some of the specimens run over 50 per cent pure gold. Aside from being very valuable the specimens are exceedingly beautiful.

On one side of this rich pay streak there is three feet of sulphurets that assays \$700 to \$1,000 to the ton, and on the other side there is a wide strip of good milling ore. A careful examination of the ground and the vein establishes the fact that it is a permanent vein, and not a pocket that has been opened.

The Golconda was sold by the Engleheiser, father and son, of Danville, Ill., to a syndicate composed principally of Pendleton people and J. H. Robbins, of Sumpter, for \$300,000 cash.

HOLD MANCHURIA.

Concessions to England Furnish an Excuse for Russian Occupation.

Pekin, May 19.—A second railroad argument, which Sir Ernest Satow, the British minister to China, and Yuan Shi Kai, director general of the Pekin-Shan Hai Railway, signed the same day the agreement restoring the Pekin-Shan Hai Kwan line was made and which the parties there attempted to keep secret, has become known among the diplomats and is arousing opposition from the powers interested in railroad projects. Friendly observers regard Great Britain's railroad agreements as a serious diplomatic blunder. Before they were signed it is said, there was no apparent obstacle that Russia could urge for failing to fulfill the Manchurian convention. Now the Russian diplomats frankly say these railroad agreements furnish obstacles such as were contemplated by the stipulation in the Manchurian convention that Russia would evacuate if no other powers interposed obstacles.

For Great Britain to abandon its second agreement means loss of prestige; to insist upon it means grave complications in the Manchurian question.

PORT CHALMETTE CASE.

Louisiana State Authorities May Take Action in the Matter.

Washington, May 17.—As the president, after considering the report of Colonel Crowder, has decided that he cannot interfere with animal shipments at Port Chalmette, La., and as the executive is the only branch of the government clothed by the Constitution to pass upon the application of the laws of neutrality, as expressly affirmed by the Louisiana courts recently, it is believed here that the Louisiana state authorities will seek to make an issue with the federal courts by undertaking to do what the president himself has not seen fit to do.

It is presumed that in due course the executive decision will be communicated to the governor of Louisiana, who first brought the Port Chalmette operations to the attention of the national government.

Decision in Iowa Liquor Case.

Des Moines, Ia., May 17.—The state supreme court has ruled that the sale of liquor to "boot-leggers" and other resident violators of the Iowa law, cannot be prohibited when the sales are made by agents of non-resident dealers. The court holds that the section of the Iowa liquor law, known as the "mole law," prohibiting such sales, is in conflict with interstate commerce laws and is, therefore, unconstitutional. The effect of the decision is to prevent further seizure of liquor in the hands of express and other transportation companies and disposals of dozens of such cases now pending.

Philadelphia Record Sold.

Philadelphia, May 17.—By order of the United States court of Eastern Pennsylvania, James M. Beck, special master commissioner, sold at public auction 9,050 shares of the 10,000 shares of the Philadelphia Record Publishing Company, par value \$100. William S. Stenger, of Philadelphia, bought the stock for \$2,300,000. Mr. Stenger is an attorney. He also purchased \$470,000 of the issue of \$500,000 of cent bonds of the Record Company, for which he paid the sum of \$654,000.

Would Buy the Philippines.

London, May 19.—When asked if there was any truth in the statement that he had offered to pay \$200,000,000 for the Philippines, provided he was authorized to announce to the Filipinos that their independence would be acknowledged ultimately by the United States, Andrew Carnegie replied: "Yes, and I meant it."

Injunction in Minnie Healy Case.

Helena, Mont., May 17.—Counsel for the Amalgamated Copper Company and the Boston & Montana Company have applied to the supreme court for an injunction restraining F. Augustus Heine and the Montana Ore Purchasing Company from operating the Minnie Healy mine, pending the appeal in the suit of the now celebrated Minnie Healy case, which only reached the supreme tribunal this week. The court set the application for hearing Tuesday, May 20.

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

Tillamook is being benefited by a rate war between two navigation companies.

The settlement of the weavers' strike at Oregon City hinges upon the recognition of the union.

A great deal of enthusiasm is being aroused throughout the state in the Lewis and Clark fair project.

Professor F. S. Dunn, of the Chair of Latin in the University of Oregon, has tendered his resignation, to take effect at the close of the college year.

The Glacier Grand Hotel Company has been incorporated at Baker City with a capital stock of \$100,000. The new corporation has acquired the Glacier Grand hotel.

State Senator G. C. Brownell, of Oregon City, fell in trying to catch a train at that place, and narrowly escaped being ground under the wheels of the last car. He was bruised but not seriously injured by the fall.

The Oregon State Grange Patrons of Husbandry will convene its 29th annual session in the senate chamber of the capitol at Salem on Tuesday, May 27. The grange will be in session until the Thursday evening following, when a big banquet will be spread.

The board of county commissioners of Clatsop county has granted a franchise to the Oregon City & Suburban Railway Company to lay down and operate railroads, telephone, telegraph and power lines upon the Abernethy road and the Oregon City and Oswego road.

The Linn county court has appropriated \$800 for the completion of a road from Albany to the southern boundary of Linn county, on the way to the Blue River mines, the remainder of the road to be built by private subscription. It is believed this will do much towards the further development of the claims on the Albany side of the Calapoocia mines, some of which are pronounced rich.

Many emigrants are arriving daily at Medford.

The number of strangers now pouring into Oregon is being felt even in the backwoods. A year ago it was believed that all the public timber land worth trading had passed into private hands, and investors were buying freely from the original locators. But since then the more inaccessible and less timbered land is being eagerly sought by people anxious to lay on timber tracts.

The fruit growers around Medford are jubilant over the recent rains and the fact that prospects for a good yield are better than for years.

The mill on the Lucky Bart group at Gold Hill is running day and night on the vein from the Doubtful claim. A 30-inch vein of high grade free milling ore assaying \$45 per ton was recently struck in this claim, which will bring the Lucky Bart group to the front again, something over \$150,000 having already been mined from the several ledges on the property.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 65¢@66¢; bluestem, 67¢; valley, 65¢.

Barley—Feed, \$20@21; brewing, \$21@21.50 per ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.25@1.30; gray, \$1.15@1.25.

Flour—Best grades, \$2.85@3.40 per barrel; graham, \$2.50@2.80.

Millet—Bran, \$15@16 per ton; middlings, \$19@20; shorts, \$17@18; chop, \$16.

Hay—Timothy, \$12@15; clover, \$7.50@10; Oregon wild hay, \$5@6 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, 1.50@1.65 per cental; ordinary, \$1.25@1.35 per cental; growers prices, 85¢@90¢; 2.50 per cental; new potatoes, \$3@3.50.

Butter—Creamery, 16¢@17¢; dairy, 12¢@15¢; store, 10¢@12¢.

Eggs—15¢@15.5¢ for Oregon.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 12¢@13¢; Young America, 13¢@14¢; factory prices, 10¢@11¢ less.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$4.50@5.00; hens, \$5.00@5.50 per dozen, 11¢@12¢ per pound; springs, 11¢@12¢ per pound, \$3.00@5.00 per dozen; ducks, \$5.00@6.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 13¢@14¢, dressed, 15¢@16¢ per pound; geese, \$6.50@7.50 per dozen.

TO THE BITTER END.

Anthracite Mineworkers Decide to Fight Their Battle to a Finish.

Harleton, Pa., May 17.—The anthracite mineworkers, in convention here, directed to continue the strike of the 145,000 men against the mineowners and to fight it out to the bitter end.

While the leaders are cautious and will not forecast their action, it is not unlikely that the miners' fight will be carried into the bituminous coal regions and into other fields of industry. Mineworkers for eight months have been looking forward to the strike that is now upon them. For the strike they have saved their money, and are considered to be in better shape today for a fight than they were in the great strike of 1900. That strike ended in the mineowners giving the men a 10 per cent advance after a six weeks' suspension. The operators are on record as being unalterably opposed to granting the men any concessions, and they have personally informed the mineworkers' leaders of that fact. The workers fear that the present fight may mean the destruction of their organization, because they believe that the mineowners are bent more on wrecking their union than they are in opposing the demands for higher wages and shorter work days.

STILL IN ERUPTION.

The Volcano on Mount Pelee Continues to Send Forth Lava.

Castries, Island of St. Lucia, May 17.—The signal station here reports that large fire was seen Tuesday night in the direction of Fort de France, Martinique, at which place are 50,000 refugees.

The British steamer Savan arrived here during the morning, and reports Mount Pelee to be still in eruption. The trend of the flow from the volcano is to the north.

The search parties which are removing the dead from St. Pierre have discovered safe and much precious metal in stores and dwellings of the town.

No one is permitted to penetrate into St. Pierre beyond the strand running along the sea front, and a cordon of soldiers has been placed around the town. The St. Pierre Cathedral is all down, with the exception of one tower, and of the theater the walls alone are now standing.

The convent, which contained 200 girls and 35 nuns, has disappeared, as has the college, where 70 boys and 22 priests and professors were domiciled.

THE PRIMROSE PATH.

Two Idaho People Journey to the Sad and Bitter End.

Oro Fino, Idaho, May 15.—Dr. F. J. Leadbrooke, a prominent physician of Moscow, and Miss Winnie Booth, 19-year-old daughter of Rev. G. M. Booth, pastor of the Methodist church at Moscow, committed suicide here. The couple arrived in this city Saturday evening and spent the night at the hotel. Sunday evening they attended the Epworth League meeting, and then retired to the hotel. They did not appear for breakfast in the morning, and at noon, when the door of their room was opened, the girl was found dead on the bed. Beside her was Leadbrooke, in a dying condition. He passed away in the afternoon. The couple had taken morphine by hypodermic injection. A note was left by them on the table, stating they had sent letters to Moscow, and that people would arrive from that point to take charge of the bodies. Leadbrooke was a married man and was wealthy. Miss Booth was a school teacher. Leadbrooke came to Moscow about a year ago from Minnesota and became acquainted with Miss Booth in church work. He was also the physician of the Booth family.

Wages Materially Increased.

Louisville, Ky., May 17.—On account of the increase in the cost of living, the Continental Tobacco Company during the day ordered an increase of 10 per cent in the wages of all its employees in Louisville, who number more than 5,000. It is said that the order of the company is general, and that from 30,000 to 35,000 of its employees throughout the United States will be benefited.

Elect New Moderator.

New York, May 17.—Dr. Henry Van Dyke, professor of literature at Princeton university, was late in the afternoon elected moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church, which body has just begun its deliberations here. He was elected on the second ballot.

Foretell Americans.

London, May 17.—In consequence of the receipt of information regarding the activity of American firms, chiefly engineering, electrical and mining concerns, which are preparing to dispatch heavy equipments to South Africa immediately after peace is declared, the colonial secretary, Mr. Chamberlain, has authorized the dispatch of a commission of experts in engineering, textiles, etc., to traverse the entire country and report immediately upon the requirements of South Africa under the new conditions.

The Monon Line Sold.