

The Santiam News.

VOL. XII.

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, SEPTEMBER 18, 1908.

NO. 13.

The White Sepulchre The Tale of Pelee

BY WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT

Copyright, 1907, by Will Levington Comfort
Copyright, 1907, by J. B. LEVINSON COMPANY. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"Of course she is quite right," Constable went on, "but that doesn't make it any easier to bear. With all the impressions which come of being twenty and a girl—that was the Madame's first voyage, five years ago—she informed me that a man is a nobody, even if he has a billion, when he isn't of some use in the world. Exquisite little preacher! Such things were never thought of, nor spoken to, mortal man before! I explained my view, that having all the money needed, it was up to him to play for culture instead of coin, to water my mental garden as a life pursuit, but she broke up all my arguments, beat down my ideals. I regarded my valueless past and yearned to become an apostle of action instantaneously."

"I see I am entertaining you, so I'll finish. I went home, buckled the Madame to Brooklyn, and disappeared—look her at her world! I shall do it again sometime. For two solid months I didn't hurt anybody's feelings, and earned seventy dollars and board, stoking. Good clean stoking. Back and forth from Savannah to Boston in the bowels of an old coast liner, learning bunkers, boilers and fire-beds at first hand, specializing in coals and callouses. I made a fairly decent coal passer, and met Denny Macready down there in the dark—Denny, who now passes tea. Then I scrubbed up again and steamed the Madame down to Martinique, to tell Miss Stansbury all about it, and show her my recommended from the third engineer. She was away in Europe. Her father says she will never be as beautiful as her mother. I thought perhaps we might look in on Martinique on our way around the islands. The statue of Josephine is there, you know."

"Your sentences are becoming unoccupied, Peter. You are shirring the narrative," said Breen.

"We've been taking an annual course in old Pelee since then. Saint Pierre sits in the shadow of the volcano, and from a geological standpoint—"

"Exactly, but—"

"Oh, there is no joyous cracker at the finish of this story. Lady Commander—that is the creature of splendor, the mother—is still at war with me, and Miss Stansbury still cherishes the view that I am 'just sailing round.'"

Peter Constable was singular in various ways, possessing a large fortune and no fixture, save the natural bent of a student. He had specialized in geology for a dozen years. Exceedingly tall, big-boned, and angular, Constable had a plain, kindly face and large, quick hands. His nose was immense, and not to be classified. He carried his head bent slightly forward, as many tall men do; and it was a well-browed head of goodly contour. There was a puzzling solemnity in his countenance. One would not have been surprised to hear that this man was a gambler, a preacher, or a humorist; and, not knowing exactly why, one would expect it to be added that he was a good man in his class.

CHAPTER II.

Constable had an un-American capacity for waiting. He might have gone ashore in Saint Pierre that night, but instead he sat alone on deck, in the windless harbor. Quietly restless, he regarded the illumined terraces of the city. Back of all his levity and deliberation, it was not to be concealed from his own mind that before him lay the goal of the cruise. She was there, far to the right, among the lights on the mountain side—the little girl who had told him he was a nobody. Constable smiled, and grew serious from the start of an old thought. It was not impossible for her to have met some emperor who had demanded her heart for his throne room.

The harbor was weirdly hot. The heavy, moist sweetness of a horticultural garden, to which he had likened the nights of Saint Pierre, had been supplanted by dry, devitalized draughts of air. His throat and nostrils were irritated, and tobacco became unpalatable. There was no moon, and the stars were so faint in the north that the mass of Pelee was scarcely shaped against the sky. The higher lights of the city had a reddish, uncertain glow, as if a film of fog hung between them and the eye; but to the south the light grew clearer. He followed the circling shore with his eyes to the Marche d'Orange, which marked the southern boundary of the city. Beyond the morne stood the great plantation house where she lived. The night was pure purple in that direction, and the torrid stars unsmiled.

Breen essayed to read the following forenoon away, leaving Constable to make his first descent upon the city alone. The Madame had already been sighted from the plantation house, and certain members of the establishment were out to welcome the guest. Indeed, Constable had scarcely stepped ashore from his launch at the Sugar Landing when he heard his name called and saw the flutter of a handkerchief above the burdened heads of the natives in the market place. It was Miss Stansbury, in a carriage. She greeted him merrily:

"Uncle Joey went out to the ship from the lower landing. I told him I would capture you if you touched here. We are very glad you've come, Mr. Constable."

He took her hand and gained the seat beside her in the carriage. "This is great luck," he said nervously. "I feared

you might be away somewhere—in Europe or the States. Would you mind me looking at this little book in your lap?"

"It's a little volume of essays," she told him, "and I'm not sure that I greatly admire their spirit, nor the views of the writer. He makes a statement, for instance, that women are incapable of the finer senses of friendship; that women cannot adhere through severe tests."

Miss Stansbury was to encounter, a few days later, stirring cause to remember those words and Constable's reply, which is neither here nor there, ethical niceties not being his specialty.

"The man is an ardent fool, and probably couldn't get a woman to live with him," he said with finality.

The ponies were ascending the rise in Rue Victor Hugo, at the southern end of the city. The portesses, coming down from the hill-trails, the lightest, hardest women of the accident, bore a pitiable look of fatigue in their faces. The pressure of the heat, and the dispiriting condition of the atmosphere, were revealed in the distended eyelids and colorless, twisted lips of the burden bearers. As Miss Stansbury looked out toward the harbor for Uncle Joey's boat, Constable regarded her profile. The delicacy of color and contour brought to him an impenetrable realization of her fairness. It appeared that in his absence the rarest touches of perfection had been set.

"You haven't changed much," she said laughingly. "You were always willing to agree that I was right, and all men, yourself most of all, deeply in the wrong. Don't you remember how I used to preach to you about a man's need of doing something emphatic?"

"Indeed I remember. Your lessons made a deep impression."

"At least, you bore very gracefully with an oppressive companion," she declared. "Just as if you didn't know best how to dispose of your time and talents?"

"On the contrary, you were more nearly right than you know. I was in need of just such moral stimulus. The sorry part, Miss Stansbury, is that I don't bring you admirably invested talents even now."

She glanced at him quickly. "I believe I understand better some of the difficulties you have had to contend with," she said. "We all read how you kidnapped the entire New York newspapers' association—how you fed the grimy little chaps oceans of charlotte russe and mountains of plum-duff, giving them a Sunday afternoon at sea, and presents to remember. That was fine."

"I forgot to tell Breen about that," he remarked, smiling at the recollection. "Breen is a friend of mine, who was good enough to come along. He's a rare fellow, and you'll like him."

"You make people find out by themselves so much about you," she observed. "This how you let me believe you were absolutely without interests or ambitions—even last year, while you were making daily visits to the jaws of Pelee. It was months afterward that I learned that those journeys meant—and then through the press. We all read the paper you delivered before the geological society on Antillean formations. Think how I felt while recalling some of my lectures on your careless attitude toward life. You might have told me!"

"I failed to discover the secret, Miss Stansbury," he said quickly. "Old Pelee has a big story for the right man, but I was unable to drag it forth. I had nothing to be proud of to tell you."

The ponies had gained the eminence of the Morne d'Orange. Ahead was the broad, white plantation house, where the Stansburys and Constable's uncle lived. To the right was the dazzling, sapphire bay, where the Madame was moored among the shipping; behind and below, the red-tiled roofs of Saint Pierre, and behind the city, back of all, La Montagne Pelee, hung like an emperor of the Roman age, paled in the intense light of morning, and wearing a delicate white ruffling of cloud about his crown.

"It is different with most people," she replied. "They have so much to tell of little things. The silent men who are dreaming of big things all the time—think of a conversation like this when the island is glowing like a brasier!"

"What is the meaning of this terrific outburst and the white scum in the gutters?" he asked suddenly.

"Why, I supposed you understood—"

"Understood what, Miss Stansbury?"

"Why, old Pelee has been showering us with ash from time to time during the past ten days. It is the taint of sulphur that spoils the air. The city would have been white now, except for the heavy rain that washed the ashes away just before dawn."

Constable turned apprehensively toward the volcano. He had come into an inheritance of winged thoughts in the presence of the woman, but the news of Pelee's activity disordered the very root of things. Mrs. Stansbury was standing on the porch of the great house, whose walls, verandas and porticoes were cooled and perfumed by embroidering vines. The driveway was bordered by Rose of Sharon hedges, and the gardens flamed with poinsettias and roses. There was a cool grove of mango and India trees at the end of the lawn, edged with moon-flowers and oleanders. Back of the plantation house waved the sloping sea of cane; in front, the Caribbean,

On the south appeared the peaks of Carbet on the north, the Monster.

Constable advanced eagerly to give his hand to Mrs. Stansbury, who received his greeting with cooling repression. He would have been dismayed, had he not felt on former occasions polar draughts from this source. Still, he paid her unquestioning homage. It was enough for him that Mr. Stansbury, an admirable southern gentleman, honored her with a life of unopinionated devotion; that his uncle, Joseph Wall, of sound mental balance and heart vastness, cherished her good-will. It was enough for Constable, indeed, that Mrs. Stansbury mothered a daughter. He was by no means above conceiving that another should dislike him; although Mrs. Stansbury was in other respects an lais veiled too darkly for his perception. The years had not touched the elder woman. She had the same tendril-like delicacy of figure and refinement of face. Her eyes had often startled him with their world-weariness and world-knowledge. They were always wonderful—the eyes of a mystic and vibrant with the suggestion of undiscovered continents in their depths. The cool, graceful fingers slipped quickly from his hand.

"I have always remembered your gracious hospitality," Constable said.

"I remember, too," Mrs. Stansbury replied, with scarcely a trace of a smile. "Who could forget the dentist—the dentist to La Montagne Pelee? Have you come again to look into the mouth of the mountain?"

"Less important but not less interesting happenings from points outside the State."

Thaw is now, confined in the Westchester county jail.

The federal court for Illinois has ordered that all imitation whisky must be so labeled.

A portrait of Evelyn Thaw has been seized by the New York sheriff and will be sold to pay a milliner's bill.

Four people were killed and 26 injured in a wreck on the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad, near Clarksville, Miss.

Rain and wind has cleared the atmosphere of Chicago. The smoke from forest fires was so thick traffic was hindered.

Colonel Stewart, "the American Dreyfus," has been ordered not to take the riding test for officers, but to return to Fort Grant.

The National Bank of North America, the New York institution wrecked by Charles W. Morse, has been straightened up and will resume.

Dr. David M. Goodwin died in Los Angeles three days after marrying his nurse. His end was hastened by Oregon land fraud charges brought against him.

One woman was killed and 28 persons injured at Chesterton, Ind., when two trains came together on the Lake Shore road. Fog and smoke caused the accident.

Detroit, Michigan, is endeavoring to stop Sunday ball games.

Michigan forest fires are destroying much valuable timber and imperiling the lives of many.

Nearly 25 square miles have been swept by the forest fire in San Gabriel reserve, California.

Thaw may be punished for contempt by failing to attend a meeting of his creditors at Pittsburgh.

Moving picture machines have been added to the talking machines to help along in the political campaign now on.

Following a decision of the department, immigration officers at Boston have refused Mormons the privilege of landing.

Serious trouble may result over conflicting fish laws enacted by Oregon and Washington covering the Columbia river.

In international auto races at Brighton Beach, N. Y., the American cars won first and second places and an Italian third.

The United States gunboat Vixen was run down by a tug boat and badly damaged. The accident occurred in the Delaware river.

Thomas A. Edison is at present touring the Pacific coast.

Forest fires are burning in Canada just across the line from Maine.

A 20-story office building costing \$30,000,000 is to be erected in Chicago.

The American battleships Maine and Alabama have left Port Said for Naples.

The forest fire near Los Angeles continues to do heavy damage. One town has been wiped out.

Four troops of cavalry, together with people of that vicinity, are fighting forest fires near Sturgis, S. D.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

Newsy Items Gathered from All Parts of the World.

PREPARED FOR THE BUSY READER

Less Important but Not Less Interesting Happenings from Points Outside the State.

Thaw is now, confined in the Westchester county jail.

The federal court for Illinois has ordered that all imitation whisky must be so labeled.

A portrait of Evelyn Thaw has been seized by the New York sheriff and will be sold to pay a milliner's bill.

Four people were killed and 26 injured in a wreck on the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad, near Clarksville, Miss.

Rain and wind has cleared the atmosphere of Chicago. The smoke from forest fires was so thick traffic was hindered.

Colonel Stewart, "the American Dreyfus," has been ordered not to take the riding test for officers, but to return to Fort Grant.

The National Bank of North America, the New York institution wrecked by Charles W. Morse, has been straightened up and will resume.

Dr. David M. Goodwin died in Los Angeles three days after marrying his nurse. His end was hastened by Oregon land fraud charges brought against him.

One woman was killed and 28 persons injured at Chesterton, Ind., when two trains came together on the Lake Shore road. Fog and smoke caused the accident.

Detroit, Michigan, is endeavoring to stop Sunday ball games.

Michigan forest fires are destroying much valuable timber and imperiling the lives of many.

Nearly 25 square miles have been swept by the forest fire in San Gabriel reserve, California.

Thaw may be punished for contempt by failing to attend a meeting of his creditors at Pittsburgh.

Moving picture machines have been added to the talking machines to help along in the political campaign now on.

Following a decision of the department, immigration officers at Boston have refused Mormons the privilege of landing.

Serious trouble may result over conflicting fish laws enacted by Oregon and Washington covering the Columbia river.

In international auto races at Brighton Beach, N. Y., the American cars won first and second places and an Italian third.

The United States gunboat Vixen was run down by a tug boat and badly damaged. The accident occurred in the Delaware river.

Thomas A. Edison is at present touring the Pacific coast.

Forest fires are burning in Canada just across the line from Maine.

A 20-story office building costing \$30,000,000 is to be erected in Chicago.

The American battleships Maine and Alabama have left Port Said for Naples.

The forest fire near Los Angeles continues to do heavy damage. One town has been wiped out.

Four troops of cavalry, together with people of that vicinity, are fighting forest fires near Sturgis, S. D.

SWITCH CAUSES DISASTER.

Thirty-Four Passengers Injured in Wreck in East.

Meadville, Pa., Sept. 15.—Thirty-four persons were injured in the wreck of Erie train No. 4, Chicago to New York express, at Geneva, Pa., a small station eight miles west of here. The wreck, railroad officials believe, was due to persons having a grievance against the company opening a switch shortly before the passenger train arrived. The injured were brought to this city and 23 were taken to a Spencer hospital. Five, after having their injuries dressed, were discharged, while 18 still remain at the hospital.

Thirty-one of the injured were passengers and three railroad employes. A majority of the former were Italian and Greek laborers. It is not believed any of the victims will die.

The train is due here at 12:50 A. M., but was an hour late and was running over 50 miles an hour. Upon striking the open switch the entire train left the track, the locomotive turning over upon its side. Two of the cars, a combination smoker and baggage car and a day coach were demolished. A majority of the injured were riding in the combination car.

FIVE KILLED IN DISASTER.

Collision Between Regular and Excursion Trains.

Chicago, Sept. 15.—It is reported that a wreck has occurred on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad, at Chesterton, Ind., 50 miles from Chicago. Wrecking apparatus and a special with physicians have been sent to the scene.

Reports from Chesterton, Ind., were to the effect that five persons were killed and more than 20 injured. The wreck was caused by a collision between a passenger train which left Chicago at 11:30 P. M., and which ran into at the rear of an excursion train bound for Indianapolis via the Lake Erie & West ern. At the offices of the railroad here it was said that but two or three passengers were injured.

Due to the isolation of the place definite reports were difficult to obtain. Conflicting reports were given by the few persons that could be found to talk about the wreck. The number of casualties were given all the way from two injured to five dead and twenty injured.

GERMANS SEEK NO FIGHT.

Von Buelow Declares His Nation Has No Chip on Shoulder.

London, Sept. 15.—The Standard yesterday morning printed a long interview with Prince von Buelow, the German chancellor at Norderny.

With reference to British apprehension in the matter of German naval aggression, the chancellor things that it would be more natural and excusable if the Germans were apprehensive of being attacked, pointing out that Great Britain has not been invaded since the time of William the Conqueror. Continuing, Prince von Buelow said:

"I can assure you that nobody of any sense or influence in Germany dreams of picking a quarrel with the English; much less is there any such insane idea as that of invading England."

Car Wrecks Ambulance.

San Francisco, Sept. 15.—The ambulance of the Harbor Emergency Hospital was run into by a Folsom street electric car Sunday night and William Hefferman, hospital steward, and Robert Doefner, driver, were seriously injured. Doefner's condition is said to be critical as he is suffering a fractured skull as well as other injuries. The ambulance was crossing Folsom street when the car, borne down on it at a high rate of speed, striking the wagon in the center, hurling it a distance of 25 feet and completely wrecking it.

Car Wrecks Ambulance.

San Francisco, Sept. 15.—Four vessels bringing full cargoes of salmon from the Alaska stations have arrived. The first to come in was the ship Llewellyn J. Morse, Captain Hemming, after a passage of 20 days from Nushagak with 40,047 cases of salmon. She was followed by the ship Indiana, Captain Olsen, 25 days from Nushagak, with 48,000 cases of salmon. Late in the afternoon the ship Star of Italy and the Bark Charles B. Kenney passed in, both having full cargoes.

Trouble in French Congo.

Brussels, Sept. 15.—Passengers who arrived at Antwerp Sunday from the Congo report serious troubles in the French Congo, where natives revolted and in sections surrounded a number of whites. A relief force was sent to the aid of the whites and several engagements were fought, many being killed.

Steal Valuable Gems.

San Bernardino, Cal., Sept. 15.—One of the most daring thefts occurring in mining camps of this county in years has just been reported to the sheriff. Turquoise gems valued at \$5,000 having been removed from a cache in a shack at the Wood & Co.'s eye mines, 12 miles north of Hart.

Steal Valuable Gems.

San Bernardino, Cal., Sept. 15.—One of the most daring thefts occurring in mining camps of this county in years has just been reported to the sheriff. Turquoise gems valued at \$5,000 having been removed from a cache in a shack at the Wood & Co.'s eye mines, 12 miles north of Hart.

Trouble in French Congo.

Brussels, Sept. 15.—Passengers who arrived at Antwerp Sunday from the Congo report serious troubles in the French Congo, where natives revolted and in sections surrounded a number of whites. A relief force was sent to the aid of the whites and several engagements were fought, many being killed.

Steal Valuable Gems.

San Bernardino, Cal., Sept. 15.—One of the most daring thefts occurring in mining camps of this county in years has just been reported to the sheriff. Turquoise gems valued at \$5,000 having been removed from a cache in a shack at the Wood & Co.'s eye mines, 12 miles north of Hart.

Trouble in French Congo.

Brussels, Sept. 15.—Passengers who arrived at Antwerp Sunday from the Congo report serious troubles in the French Congo, where natives revolted and in sections surrounded a number of whites. A relief force was sent to the aid of the whites and several engagements were fought, many being killed.

Steal Valuable Gems.

San Bernardino, Cal., Sept. 15.—One of the most daring thefts occurring in mining camps of this county in years has just been reported to the sheriff. Turquoise gems valued at \$5,000 having been removed from a cache in a shack at the Wood & Co.'s eye mines, 12 miles north of Hart.

Trouble in French Congo.

Brussels, Sept. 15.—Passengers who arrived at Antwerp Sunday from the Congo report serious troubles in the French Congo, where natives revolted and in sections surrounded a number of whites. A relief force was sent to the aid of the whites and several engagements were fought, many being killed.

HONOR CHAMPIONS

Oregon Gives Welcome to Her Athletic Sons.

THREE WIN AT OLYMPIC EVENTS

Thousands Witness Big Parade on Portland Streets—Number of Trophies to Favorites.

Portland, Sept. 15.—Crowds of laurel leaves, more modern and spectacular, of course, than the simple token of victory of ancient Greece, were pressed upon the brows of Oregon's victorious athletes last night on the triumphal return of Smithson, Gilbert and Kelly from the Olympic games in London.

All Oregon joined in the demonstration, and no Olympic winner, even in the days when poets sang of heroes and of men who sailed from the shores of Troy to bring back honor, ever received a more royally enthusiastic welcome on his homecoming. On their journey across the continent honors and attentions were heaped upon them, and on their entrance into the borders of their native state admiring multitudes contended to do the homage.

In Portland last night enthusiasm reached a climax in a gorgeous pageant, rivaling in spectacular brilliancy and display any similar scene that has been presented in this city.

Aged men and women participated, children took part and small boys yelled themselves hoarse in an intoxication of admiration.

The most spectacular feature of the demonstration was the big parade. Thousands of persons witnessed it and thousands cheered it as it passed. In every street through which the parade passed sidewalks were lined, while windows and every available point of vantage were crowded.

In addition to the individual trophy presented by the City of Portland to the boys, each has also been the recipient of a handsome trophy—the gift of each respective Oregon town claiming one of the boys as a native. Baker City on Sunday night presented Dan J. Kelly with a loving up of beauteous design, and last night Forest C. Smithson received a similar trophy as the gift of the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club.

Charles L. McNary of Salem, on behalf of the citizens of the capital, presented Alfred C. Gilbert with another handsome cup.

As an additional honor, Dr. Morrison, on behalf of the Multnomah Athletic Club, announced that that institution had voted a life membership to each of the victorious trio.

REPUBLICANS WIN.

Majority in Maine Much Reduced in Four Years.

Portland, Me., Sept. 15.—The Republicans carried Maine yesterday by about 8,000 plurality, as against 26,816 in the last presidential year, and 8064 in 1906. At midnight returns for governor from 468 out of 519 cities, towns and plantations give Bert M. Fernald (Rep.), 72,177; Obadiah Gardner (Dem.), 64,993. The same places in 1904 gave Cobb (Rep.) 75,374; Davis (Dem.) 49,414.

The remaining places in 1904 gave Cobb 1630, Davis 730. The missing towns, which are small, four years ago cast 1630 Republican votes and 30 Democratic.

The Democratic vote increased more than 13,000 over that of 1904, while the Republican vote fell off about 25,000. The Republican plurality is the smallest recorded in a presidential year in 25 years.

The two parties split even in the 50 cities, each capturing 10. The voting was particularly heavy in the rural districts, owing largely to the popularity of Mr. Gardner among the farmers as head of the State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, the Democrats making large gains.

All four Republican candidates for congress were elected, and for state auditor Charles P. Hatch, Republican, of Augusta, defeated his opponent.

Cholera Proves Deadly.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 15.—It is announced officially that from noon September 12 until noon yesterday there were 236 cases of cholera and 64 deaths in this city. The mortality since the beginning of the epidemic is over 25 per cent. One of the victims yesterday was a tenor belonging to the famous choir of St. Alexandre-Nevsky, who was stricken after service. A council of physicians has recommended the closing of the saloons at 5 o'clock on workdays, as alcoholics are especially susceptible to the disease.

Take Evidence on Merger.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 15.—In the federal court here an order was entered yesterday appointing Sylvester G. Williams, of Denver, special examiner to take evidence in the suit of the United States government against the so-called merger of the Harriman Pacific railway lines.

Cholera Proves Deadly.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 15.—It is announced officially that from noon September 12 until noon yesterday there were 236 cases of cholera and 64 deaths in this city. The mortality since the beginning of the epidemic is over 25 per cent. One of the victims yesterday was a tenor belonging to the famous choir of St. Alexandre-Nevsky, who was stricken after service. A council of physicians has recommended the closing of the saloons at 5 o'clock on workdays, as alcoholics are especially susceptible to the disease.

Take Evidence on Merger.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 15.—In the federal court here an order was entered yesterday appointing Sylvester G. Williams, of Denver, special examiner to take evidence in the suit of the United States government against the so-called merger of the Harriman Pacific railway lines.

Cholera Proves Deadly.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 15.—It is announced officially that from noon September 12 until noon yesterday there were 236 cases of cholera and 64 deaths in this city. The mortality since the beginning of the epidemic is over 25 per cent. One of the victims yesterday was a tenor belonging to the famous choir of St. Alexandre-Nevsky, who was stricken after service. A council of physicians has recommended the closing of the saloons at 5 o'clock on workdays, as alcoholics are especially susceptible to the disease.

Take Evidence on Merger.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 15.—In the federal court here an order was entered yesterday appointing Sylvester G. Williams, of Denver, special examiner to take evidence in the suit of the United States government against the so-called merger of the Harriman Pacific railway lines.

Cholera Proves Deadly.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 15.—It is announced officially that from noon September 12 until noon yesterday there were 236 cases of cholera and 64 deaths in this city. The mortality since the beginning of the epidemic is over 25 per cent. One of the victims yesterday was a tenor belonging to the famous choir of St. Alexandre-Nevsky, who was stricken after service. A council of physicians has recommended the closing of the saloons at 5 o'clock on workdays, as alcoholics are especially susceptible to the disease.